

Bad Religion, Before You Die

Porcelain and alabaster
Decaying ever faster
Unaware of imminent disaster
Open up your eyes
As you ruminate the hopeless sands of time
Did you wander out your days lost and resigned
Or recreate the universes in your mind?
Everybody is bastard
My world is like plaster
Crumbling apart from pressure of the blaster
Waiting for a sign
And the momentary pleasures take their turn
As a wistful boy runs out of things to learn
The episodes of yore are never to return
Scare up some hope, you're gonna need it just to cope
You are the decision, numbers don't lie
When you bite the dust, was it for purpose or for trust?
You'll never relive it, think before you die
Yeah, think, think before you die
Deficit and deprivation
In the wake of desperation
Rewrite the morals, rectify the nation
Now may be your time
As you ruminate the hopeless sands of time
Do you wonder how your life has been defined?
You knew eternity can't ever change your mind
You knew eternity can't ever change your mind
So think, think before you die
Woah, think, think before you die