

# Bad Religion, God's Love

Strikin' at mental apparitions  
Like a drunk on a vacant street  
Silently beset by the hands of time  
Indelicate in its fury  
An aberrant crack as skeletons yield  
To unrelenting gravity  
While viruses prowl for helpless victims  
Who succumb rapidly  
Tell me  
Tell me where is the love?  
In a careless creation  
When there's no above  
There's no justice  
Just a cause and a cure  
And a bounty of sufferin'  
It seems we all endure  
And what I'm frightened of  
Is that they call it, God's love  
When twisted torment, make believe  
There's a truth and we all submit  
Believe my eyes, my brain replies  
To all that they interpret  
So tell me  
Tell me where is the love?  
In a careless creation  
When there's no above  
There's no justice  
Just a cause and a cure  
And a bounty of sufferin'  
It seems we all endure  
And what I'm frightened of  
Is that they call it, God's love  
I know there's no reason for alarm  
But who needs perspective  
When it comes to pain and harm  
We can change our minds  
There's a better prize  
But first, you've got to tell me  
Tell me where is the love?  
In a careless creation  
When there's no above  
There's no justice  
Just a cause and a cure  
And a bounty of sufferin'  
It seems we all endure  
And what I'm frightened of  
Is that they call it, God's love  
They call it God's love  
My pain is God's love