

Bad Religion, New Dark Ages

Now can you hear the call in our rambling land?
Susurrations that can expand
Beyond all hope of light
And plunge us into unrelenting night
A pall, a truth and reason
It feels like hunting season
So avoid those lines of sight
And we'll set this right
Welcome to the new dark ages
Yeah, I hope you're living right
These are the new dark ages
And the world might end tonight
Now come ye children, one and all
Let's heed Ezekiel's call
And bide until the word is good and ripe
And get plucked clean out of sight
The world will be erased
Our kin will be immaculate, ejaculate in space
Before the King of king's love
He'll snatch us from above
Brothers, help me sing it

Welcome to the new dark ages
Yeah, I hope you're living right
These are the new dark ages
And the world might end tonight
So how do you sleep?
There's nothing to keep
This is deep
Because we're animals
With golden rules
Who, who can't be moved
By rational views, yeah
Welcome to the new dark ages
I hope you're living right
Welcome to the new dark ages
Say it again, yeah
Oh, these are the new dark ages
I hope you're living right
Welcome to the new dark ages
And the world might end tonight