

Bad Religion, Scrutiny

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8

Days go marching by
There and back I never wait
For a confident reply
Yeah, truth is stark and leaves its mark
As limited constraints
And the most difficult part is
Accepting what the future may bring
It seems like a lifetime of scrutiny
Wither the path, whether worth the fee
A lifetime of scrutiny
And it seems as though I can't be sure
Of anything anymore

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8

Years go flying by
No one seems to hesitate
Or cast an earnest eye
Yeah, judgment comes in many forms
But never scares or shy
And the litany is long as the confidence is strong
In their delight
It seems like a lifetime of scrutiny
Prejudicial waters wash over me
A lifetime of scrutiny
And the words just don't equate
With sense or sanity anymore

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8

Faces and the names
Shattered hopes and stolen dreams
And no one left to blame
Yeah, is it possible to win
This pointless mortal game?
'Cause when death comes, it's swift
And, my friend, we end up all the same
Oh, it seems like a lifetime of scrutiny
Wither the path and whether worth the fee
A lifetime of scrutiny
And it seems as though I can't remember
Anything anymore