

Bad Religion, Sensory Overload

They're all just suicides in a social way
I'll never need that dormant time, I'll tell you why
'Cause I think about it all the time
I think about you and I
I am a man go to hell with you
Sensory [Incomprehensible]
Sensory [Incomprehensible]
I don't know why, trust me, it's bleeding me
I don't know why, God, it's social suicide
Sensory overload, what a hell of a time
Gotta sensory overload, gotta free your little mind
Free your little mind, hello, go

'Cause I think about [Incomprehensible]
I think about you and I
Think about playing these games for real
I wanna write down all the things I feel
I don't wanna hide from the things I hear
I don't know why, trust me, oh God it's bleeding me
I don't know why, you're social suicide
Gotta sensory overload, what a hell of a time
Gotta sensory overload, gotta free your mind
Free your little mind, your little