

Bad Religion, Spirit Shine

Shed a tear for the criminal, give him something to believe
Light a fire for the miserable, give the darkness some meaning
Closed wounds harbor pestilence, when you lick them from within
Charity has a redolence, chastity cannot rescind
Spirit shine, it's a sign of a tortured mind
Spirit shine, all the time, can render you blind
You can take it all to heart or throw it all away
You can call it just a life or live your life that way
You can give until you're dry and sucked of all your gleam
You can fake another cry and compromise your dream, yeah

Cling tight to the parable, let it dominate your life
Create a God who's infallible, give your leader some respite
Closed wounds harbor pestilence, when you lick them from within
Rosy smiles lose their radiance, when you take it on the chin
Spirit shine, it's a sign of a troubled mind
Spirit shine, all the time, can render you blind
Spirit shine, it's a sign of a tortured mind
Spirit shine, all the time, yeah can render you blind