

# Bad Religion, Supersonic

Well am I making haste or could it be haste is making me  
What's time but a thing to kill or keep or buy or lose or live in  
I gotta go faster, keep up the pace  
Just to stay in the human race  
I could go supersonic  
The problem's chronic  
Tell me does life exist beyond it  
When I need to sate  
I just accelerate into oblivion  
Into oblivy yah yah yah yah yah yan  
Now here I go again, everything is alien  
How does it feel to be outstripped by the pace of cultural change  
My deeds are senseless and rendered meaningless  
When measured in that vein  
I could go supersonic  
The problem's chronic  
Tell me does life exist beyond it  
When I need to sate  
I just accelerate into oblivion  
Into oblivion  
I won't lie  
It's exciting  
When I try  
To decide things  
I just want to live  
Decently  
Meaningfully  
I'm in misery  
I could go supersonic  
The problem's chronic  
Tell me does life exist beyond it  
When I need to sate  
I just accelerate into oblivion  
Into oblivy yah yah yah yah yah yan