

# Bad Religion, Tomorrow

Every day we profit so  
Leaning towards the great unknown  
Asking how it pertains to tomorrow  
Aim for places we've not been  
Trample paths that go between  
Yesterday's foundations and tomorrow  
It's the way they say it's got to be  
We spear ahead and forge our destiny  
Who do the represent? Who do you believe?  
Make a sound decision for others to heed  
Try to set a faster pace  
Try to build a master race  
One that will make a contribution to tomorrow  
It's the way they say it's got to be  
We put aside our fears and make history  
The clothes are in the dryer and the writing's on the wall  
We're doing everything we can stop this fall  
Everyday we profit so  
Leaning towards the great unknown