

Bad Religion, True North

Unrepentant vagabond
Plot the new coordinates and cast the map aside
Now I gotta ramble on
Navigate the pitfalls and cross the great divide
The mapmaker's legend gave direction and a key
He set the declination but what good is it to me?

I can't see the rationality
The world's not my responsibility
And happiness isn't there for me
But maybe I'll inch closer to the source
When I find true north
With or without a friend. Keep searching 'til the end

Tempting fate and cheating death
No one ever told me it was going to be like this
Contemplate the randomness
When the mind is willing it gets downright perilous
Overburdened, underwhelmed, their ethical decree
That's your moral compass but what good is it to me?

I can't see the rationality
The world's not my responsibility
And happiness isn't there for me
But maybe I'll inch closer to the source
When I find true north
(With or without a friend. Keep searching 'til the end).
When I find true north.