

# 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.