Autopilot Off, Generator

[Originally by Bad Religion]

Like a rock, like a planet, Like a fucking atom bomb, I'll remain unperturbed by the joy and the madness that i encounter everywhere I turn I've seen it all along In book and magazines like a twitch before dying like a pornographic sea there's a flower behind the window there's an ugly laughing man like a hummingbird in silence like the blood on the door it's the generator oh yeah, oh yeah, like the blood on my door wash me clean and I will run until i reach the shore I've known it all along like the bone under my skin like actors in a photograph like paper in the wind there's a hammer by the window there's a knife on the floor like turbines in darkness like the blood on my door it's the generator