

# Bad Religion, Change Of Ideas

Well the sheaves have all been brought  
But the fields have washed away  
And the palaces now stand  
Where the coffins all were laid  
And the times we see ahead  
We must glaze with rosy hues  
For what we don't wish to admit  
What it is we have to lose  
Millenia in comin'  
The modern age is here  
It sanctifies the future  
Yet renders us with fear  
So many theories, so many prophecies  
What we do need is a change of ideas  
When we are scared we can hide in our reveries  
But what we need is a change of ideas  
Change of ideas, change of ideas  
What we need now is a change of ideas