

# Bad Religion, Eat Your Dog

Weak and sick, dyin' in the sand  
No such things as promised land  
Don't lose faith in a better life  
Reincarnation, poor excuse  
You're dyin' you assholes, your religion can't help you now  
Dyin' and starvin' in the fields you used to plough  
Rotting bones in barren fields  
Worshipped creature's supposed to heal  
He won't save you and he won't save me  
See what you wanna see  
Hindu religion in the mind of a working Joe  
Starvin' and dyin' in the fields you used to know  
You're tied and bound to God's useless advice  
Bloated stomachs from achin' diseases hold back the fight  
In the end you'll return once more to die again  
Go on 'til you can't no more in non-eternal sin