Bad Religion, Epiphany

A new age of reason brain treason to trick the mind What good is searching if nothings there to find We arrive at this place of no return my brothers Only to discover that our minds have led us away So far from the painful truth of who we are What's right is wrong, what's come has gone What's clear and pure is not so sure it came to me All promises become a lie all that's benign corrupts in time The fallacy of Epiphany Come forth bear witness see the profit from your loss Beg for forgiveness only after you tally the cost We arrive at this place of no return my sisters Only to discover that our values ran us aground On the shoal in the sea of what we could be What's right is wrong, what's come has gone What's clear and pure is not so sure it came to me All promises become a lie all that's benign corrupts in time The fallacy of Epiphany If it's real for me do I have to prove it to you? Why do revelations fade to cold blue untruths? It's oh so relative subservient in total to one's perspective, yeah What's right is wrong, what's come has gone What's clear and pure is not so sure it came to me All promises become a lie all that's benign corrupts in time The fallacy of Epiphany, oh it come to me