

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