

Bad Religion, Into The Night

Bad Religion
Miscellaneous
Into The Night

in the city, the day is too hot
and you're hoping for relief, cuz your head is filled with pain,
but you get no relief, cuz the night is the same . . .
in the night, in the night you see through jaded eyes.
in the night, in the night you feel barely alive.
you live your life in darkness, you've got pennies on your eyes.
but you say that it's all right, cuz you've never lived a lie,
as you crawl back to your womblike existence in the night.
in the night, in the night you see through jaded eyes.
in the night, in the night you feel barely alive.
you can't see no light, but you hear those heavy footsteps,
and the little man inside twists your tormented mind.
your mind is filled with shadows, your palms are wet with sweat.
limbs are bound and tangled in a fatal net.
there are two things you can do.
one is turn and fight.
the other's run headlong into the night.
in the night, in the night you see through jaded eyes.
in the night, in the night you feel barely alive.
you can't see no light, but you hear those heavy footsteps,
and the breathing at your side, is it yours, or is it good bye!