

# Bad Religion, Lost Pilgrim

Pilgrim, those are dry and bitter tears  
And lonely eyes look way beyond your years  
Pilgrim, did you drink the mercury?  
Your lips turn blue and you're strugglin' just to see  
You were too far gone to carry on  
Now your life has stalled  
As you march ahead, yet go no place at all  
Pilgrim, when you left them all behind  
The loneliness destroyed your able mind  
Pilgrim, see the writing on the door?  
It's taken you back to a place you were before  
And the next in line, paces his stride  
Waiting for your fall  
With a hope that lies in a hidden master's call  
Pious eyes, ignoring passersby  
And gone to their grave  
Don't despair, this world of toil and care  
This pilgrim lost his way  
Pilgrim, will you ever find your call?  
Is truth so pure that you're willing to risk it all?  
Pious eyes, ignoring passersby  
And gone to their grave  
Don't despair, this world of toil and care  
This pilgrim lost his way