

Bad Religion, Postive Aspects of Negative Thinkin

Bad Religion

Against The Grain

Postive Aspects of Negative Thinking

Let's gather 'round the carcass of the old deflated beast,
We have seen it through the accolades and rested in its lea,
Syntactic is our elegance, incisive our disease,
The swath endogenous of ourselves will be our quandary,

We've nestled in its hollow and we've suckled at its breast,
Grandiloquent in attitude, impassioned yet inept,
Frivolous gavel our design, ludicrous our threat,
Excursive expeditons leave us holding less and less,

So what does it mean?

When we tell ourselves it's only for a while we've been deceived
And it's only for a moment that the treasures of our day
Make life easier to complicate, the treasure thrown away,

I'm so tired of all the fucked up minds

Of all the terrorist religions and their bullshit lines,

Of all the hand-me-downs from all industrial crimes

All the weeping mothers and those who are led so blind,
From the plastic protests and the hands of time

And the pursuit of mirth and all hating kind