

# Bad Religion, Social Suicide

Right now, well, it's finally time to face my fears  
Gonna get the hell out of here  
And create a fresher atmosphere  
But the consequence is clear  
There's a furnace set on high  
And a yearning undefined  
But it's time to turn the tide  
It's social suicide  
Like you, perseverance is a useless tool  
Just a patron on a ship of fools  
Feigning interest in the cast and crew  
Why you've broken every single rule  
There's a furnace set on high  
And a yearning undefined  
Now it's time to turn the tide  
It's social suicide  
Shadows entertain the unwashed masses  
Scholars explain their known reactions  
I don't even know if I can ever find truth  
But I'm sure it won't come from following you  
There's a furnace set on high  
And a yearning undefined  
But it's time to turn the tide  
It's social suicide