

# Bad Religion, Spirit Shine

Shed a tear for the criminal, give him something to believe  
Light a fire for the miserable, give the darkness some meaning  
Closed wounds harbor pestilence, when you lick them from within  
Charity has a redolence, chastity cannot rescind  
Spirit shine, it's a sign of a tortured mind  
Spirit shine, all the time, can render you blind  
You can take it all to heart or throw it all away  
You can call it just a life or live your life that way  
You can give until you're dry and sucked of all your gleam  
You can fake another cry and compromise your dream, yeah

Cling tight to the parable, let it dominate your life  
Create a God who's infallible, give your leader some respite  
Closed wounds harbor pestilence, when you lick them from within  
Rosy smiles lose their radiance, when you take it on the chin  
Spirit shine, it's a sign of a troubled mind  
Spirit shine, all the time, can render you blind  
Spirit shine, it's a sign of a tortured mind  
Spirit shine, all the time, yeah can render you blind