

Bad Religion, The Quickenings

The quickening
Is an ephemeral thing
That only happens in the dark
Like catching lightning in jar
And the pain that it brings
Is just the promise of spring
It's madness on the way
Oh, what does it mean?
To come alive, to come alive, to come alive
(Alive)
(To come alive)
To come alive, to come alive, to come alive
The entering
Is soulful conjecturing
Oh, lost and by the wind grieved coast
Please come back to me again
Because the way that she bleeds
He'll sit alone when he reads
Confusing words and deeds
So what does it mean?
To come alive, to come alive, to come alive
(Alive)
(To come alive)
To come alive, to come alive, to come alive
To pierce the fame
Of the sacred and profane
For science, in the service of a faith
But who will bear the mark of cain?
To come alive, to come alive, to come alive
(Alive)
(To come alive)
To come alive, to come alive, to come alive
To come alive, to come alive, to come alive
(Alive)
(To come alive)
To come alive, to come alive, to come alive