

No Control

Bad Religion

Culture was the seed of proliferation
But it has gotten melded
Into an inharmonic whole
Into an inharmonic whole Consciousness has plagued us
And we can not shake it
Though we think we're in control
Though we think we're in control Questions that besiege us in life
Are testament, of our helplessness
There's no vestige of beginnin'
No prospect of an end
When we all disintegrate
It will all happen again, yeah Time is so rock solid in the minds
Of the hoards but they can't
Explain why it should slip away?
Explain why it should slip away? History and future are the comforts of
Our curiosity but here we are
Rooted in the present day
Rooted in the present day Questions that besiege us in life
Are testament of our helplessness
There's no vestige of beginnin'
No prospect of an end
When we all disintegrate
It will all happen again If you came to conquer
You'll be king for a day
But you too will deteriorate
And quickly fade away
And believe these words you hear
When you think your path is clear We have no control
We have no control
We have no control
We do not understand
You have no control
You are not in command
You have no control
We have no control
No control
No control
You have no control

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