

God Song (Acoustic Version)

Bad Religion

And did those feet in ancient times trod on America's pastures of green?
And did that anthropocentric God wane with their thoughts and
Beliefs all unseen? I don't think so, he's up there with the others layin' low
Vying with those, who you've traded your life to to bless your soul
And have they told you how to think
Cleansed your mind of sepsis and automony
Or have you escaped scrutiny, and regaled yourself with depravity? Now we all see, religion's just synthetic
frippery
Unnecessary in our expanding global cultural of efficiency

Songwriters

GRAFFIN, GREG
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