

# Flat Earth Society

## Bad Religion

Lie lie lie, lie lie lie, lie lie lie  
Lie lie lie, lie lie lie, lie lie lie The full moon is rising over dark waters  
And the fools below are picking up sticks  
And the man in the gallows lies permanently waiting  
For the doctors to come back and tend to him The Flat Earth Society is meeting here today  
Singing happy little lies  
And the Bright Ship Humana is sent far away  
With grave determination, and no destination Lie lie lie, lie lie lie, lie lie lie  
Lie lie lie, lie lie lie, lie lie lie Yeah, nothing feels better than a spray of clean water  
And the whistling wind on a calm summer night  
But you'd better believe that down in their quarters  
The men are holding on for their dear lives But the Flat Earth Society is somewhere far away  
With their candlesticks and compasses  
And the Bright Ship Humana is well on its way  
With grave determination, and no destination The Flat Earth Society is meeting here today  
Singing happy little lies  
And the Bright Ship Humana is well on its way  
With grave determination, and no destination Lie lie lie, lie lie lie, lie lie lie  
Lie lie lie, lie lie lie, lie lie lie  
Lie lie lie, lie lie lie, lie lie lie

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