

Land Of Competition

Bad Religion

Hey, see there's a girl who's afraid of the world so she stays at home

Also a boy who seems so lost in his joy she's all alone

The camera's on them, they're in the land of competition

Southern California air feeds them

And they know they're the best because of the way they are dressed

You can bet you are not welcome in their home
Hey, see there's a girl who sits and watches the world from their
blue screen

Also a boy who truly wants to destroy his hometown scene

They both want to travel to the land of competition

Southern California will destroy them

And they won't be the best, they'll be the posers who dress

Like the plastic idiots who they copy
Tell me, what do you need to make you happy? Indeed, is it out of your
reach?

Beware of number one, see all the damage it has done, there are so few of them

You won't find too many in the land of competition

Southern California doesn't breed them

If you just want the best, turn to yourself for the rest

And forget about the ones who "have it all"

Songwriters

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