

Meeting of the Minds

Bad Religion

In 325, the Council devised
A set of sacred testaments, transparent and wise
The truth is only ever relied
On that which we agree and abideAt the meeting of the minds
Reading of the times
Open the blinds to our complicated lives
We all need some kind of creed to lead us to lightIn old Tennessee, the last century
All scopes were fixed on legal tricks and whether or not we
Should teach kids natural philosophy
Despite uncomfortable verityAt the meeting of the minds
Reading of the times
Open the blinds to our complicated lives
We all need some kind of creed to lead us to lightThere's a beacon that shines in the night
A dark pitch though it may be
And the halcyon fields of opportunity
Turn out to be consensual and arbitraryToday on my ride, I witnessed a guy
Complaining about how a so-and-so had lied
No longer will the market decide
What the government should provideAt the meeting of the minds
Reading of the times
Open the blinds to our complicated lives
We all need some kind of creed to lead us to light

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