

# Prodigal Son

**Bad Religion | www.CdsCompletos.net**

Passing through this life with so much regret  
I feel like I haven't got over it yet  
It takes so long for these wounds to heal  
I'm knockin' down walls, takin' my time  
I gotta get outta here  
Where will I go?  
Who will I become?  
I'm comin' on like an elephant gun  
Reaching for the piece of mind that I can't find  
The sun keeps fading away  
Searching for a feeling that will never come  
The return of the Prodigal Son  
Last night the moon seemed to look so empty, yeah  
I feel into a pit of despair  
Going no where I never thought that these wounds would heal  
I fell to my knees, the rain came down  
I swear I could touch the sky  
  
What have I done?  
What was I sold?  
Hear the pop of my elephant gun  
Reaching for the piece of mind that I can't find  
The sun keeps fading away  
Searching for a feeling that will never come  
The return of the Prodigal Son  
Reaching for the piece of mind that I can't find  
The sun keeps fading away  
Searching for a feeling that will never come  
The return of the Prodigal Son, the Prodigal Son  
This time has just begun  
I finally found a feeling  
The return of the Prodigal Son  
Let's go ahead and give 'em there money's worth

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