

# All Fantastic Images

## Bad Religion

England seemed like such a beautiful place from afar  
Until one day I saw how miserable things really are  
All fantastic images they only are apparent  
Propagated just by hope and desire to share it  
Beauty was the allure that brought me close to you  
Loneliness was the bond that made me stick like glue  
All fantastic images they only are apparent  
Promoted by desperate hope that things are somewhere better  
I don't have a thing against fantasy  
But to chase it down just doesn't make sense to me  
If your only hope is simply peace and love  
You end up discarding most of what you're made of  
What you're made of  
All fantastic images they only are apparent  
Promoted by desperate hope that things are somewhere better  
All fantastic images

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