

# The Hippy Killers

## Bad Religion

Our apocalypse 1981  
Teenage vagrants looking for some fun  
A renewed promise of prosperity  
A vulgar platform for the world to see, we were  
The hippy killers  
The hippy killers  
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The hippy killers  
Busted refuse from broken homes  
Pocked flesh and malicious bones  
Creatures sustained by desire and soul  
Nothing to leave and nowhere to go, we were  
The hippy killers  
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Good days during horrible times  
Overused bodies, neglected minds  
Shoulder to shoulder we formed as one  
The next miserable generation, we were  
The hippy killers  
The hippy killers  
The hippy killers  
The hippy killers

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