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
The hippy killers
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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The hippy killers
The hippy killers
The hippy killers
The hippy killers
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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