## **Get Off**

## **Bad Religion**

Lascivious, it's all that I can think of as I drag my feet
Searching like a Diogenes
Dangerous, the adjective of the decade
And of your alluring intricaciesYes I see your green screen mentality
And I feel the sting of it's consequence
And I know I shouldn't

But it's too much to ignore, an emotion I deploreEvery time I look at you I just wanna do it

I can clench my fist right through it

But I just wanna get offRectilinear, the direction we've been heading

Never realizing we are on a runaway machine

Angular, the momentum that does turn us one step further on our ladde

Angular, the momentum that does turn us one step further on our ladder One more turn toward the eastI realize your green screen mentality

And I know it is shared by many more

And I know it's quite impossible

But I am damned to find a way, to revolve the other wayEvery time I scrutinize I just say screw it

On a ride down a blind conduit

And I just wanna get offAhh ahh ahh ahh
Ahh ahh ahh
Ahh ahh ahh
Ahh

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