

Kyoto Now

Bad Religion

It's a matter of prescience
No not the science fiction kind
It's all about ignorance,
and greed and miracles for the blind. The media parading
Disjointed politics
Founded on petrochemical plunder
And we're its hostages! If you stand to reason
You're in the game
The rules may be elusive
But all pieces are the same. And you know if one goes down
We all go down as well
The balance is precarious
As anyone can tell. This world's going to Hell,
Don't allow
This mythologic hopeful monster to exact its price
Kyoto now
We can't do nothing and think someone else will make it right. You might not think it matters now
But what if you were wrong?
You might not think there's any wisdom
In a fucked up punk rock song. But the way it is
Can not persist for long
A brutal sun is rising
On a sick horizon. It's in the way
We live our lives
Exactly like the double edge
Of a cold familiar knife. And supremacy
Weighs heavy on the day
It's never really what you own
But what you threw away. And how much did you pay,
Don't allow
This mythologic hopeful monster to exact its price
Kyoto now
We can't do nothing and think that someone else will make it right. In your dream
You saw a steady state of bounty for eternity
Silent scream
But now the wisdom that sustains us is in full retreat. Watch out
Don't allow
This mythologic hopeful monster isn't worth the risk
Kyoto now

We can't have vision for the future if it can't be fixed
Alien
We need a fresh and new religion to run our lives
Hand in hand
The arid torpor of inaction will be our demise.
Oh
Kyoto now!

Songwriters

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Published by
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Song
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