God Song

Bad Religion

And did those feet in ancient times trod on America's pastures of green?
And did that anthropocentric God wane with their thoughts and
Beliefs all unseen?
I don't think so, he's up there with the others layin' low
Vying with those, who you've traded your life too to bless your soul
And have they told you how to think
Cleansed your mind of sepsis and automony
Or have you escaped scrutiny, and regaled yourself with depravity?
Now we all see, religion's just synthetic frippery
Unnecessary in our expanding global cultural unefficiency
Now we all see fear this impasse we have built to our future
(Ever so near)
Ever so near
And oh so austere

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