

# Shades Of Truth

## Bad Religion

Here inside this quiet room there's direction  
Outside in the sultry noon, time reflection  
A million people scurry, they're looking for advice  
None willing to lend charity, just exercise their  
Shades of truth and partisan conventions  
Shades of truth between disparate lines  
Shades of truth interpret my intentions  
You don't know I'm alright  
You don't know I'm alright Who authored the blueprints and made us captains?  
Someone proclaimed creation, people listened  
While children by the millions are thrown into this zoo  
The so-called gift of clarity, oh, what was God up to? Shades of truth and lenient conventions  
Shades of truth between disparate lines  
Shades of truth interpret my intentions  
You don't know I'm alright  
You don't know I'm alright So many walk in parallel and pull their blinders tight  
So few offer apology and accept others rights  
And nothing absolutely can be cherished in the end  
But can't we all accept that it will all happen again Shades of truth just partisan conventions  
Shades of truth between disparate lines  
Shades of truth interpret my intentions  
You don't know I'm alright  
You don't know I'm alright Just shades of truth and partisan conventions  
Shades of truth between disparate lines  
Shades of truth interpret my intentions  
You don't know I'm alright  
You don't know I'm alright You don't know I'm alright  
You don't know I'm alright  
You don't know I'm alright

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