

Recipe for Hate

Bad Religion

Can't you feel it, can't you see it?
The promise of prosperity
It's overwhelming you and me
It afflicts us like a disease Ubiquitous compelling too
We cling to you like crazy glue
And inject such a potent seed
It's best for all humanity The spread of culture
The sword of progress
The vector of suffrage a warm and
Septic breeze The pomp and elation
The duty and vocation
The blood of the hybrid
It's just a recipe Re-living our ancestry
The frightful lack of harmony
Our fore-fathers who led the way
Their victims are still here today Now it's time to erase the story
Of our bogus fate
Our history as it's portrayed
It's just a recipe for hate, a recipe for hate The spread of culture
The sword of progress
The vector of suffrage a warm and
Septic breeze The pomp and elation
The duty and vocation
The blood of the hybrid
It's just a recipe Hate

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