Empty Causes (LP Version)

Bad Religion

Everywhere you looked there was confusion, violence, drama and drugs
So many righteous revolutionaries spouting Utopian love
Everyone shrouded in purple haze
Then one day they woke up from their dream state
They found themselves no more at peace than before
Older, meek, and conformedEmpty causes
A bluster for the soul, a fix for their mind
Empty causes
Cling to everything you findWell, the shots rang out like popcorn
And the Chief was hit and rushed out of sight
The Mohawk-chain, leather brigade rejoiced maliciously on that night
Someone cried out "fuck the government"
His mates couldn't define what he meant
So no one gave him the time of day
And the scene died awayEmpty causes
A war for the body, an army in the mind
Empty causes
Losing steam as time goes byCould it be that everybody selfishly desires their own personal retinue
And that causes are just manifestations
Of too much time and far to little to doEmpty causes
Direction for the soul, conviction for the mind
Empty causes
Cling to everything you find
Empty causes
You've got yours and I've got mine

Songwriters
GRAFFIN, GREGPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/