

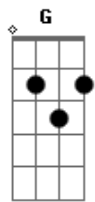
Bad Religion - Flat Earth Society

Tom: G

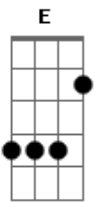
lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie
 the full moon is rising over dark water
 and the fools below are picking up sticks
 and the man in the gallows lies permanently
 waiting for the doctors to come back and tend to him,
 the flat earth society is meeting here today,
 singing happy little lies and the bright ship

humana is sent far away
 with grave determination....
 and no destination,
 lie, lie, lie...
 yeah, nothing feels better than a spray of
 clean water and the whistling wind on a calm summer night,
 but you'd better believe that down in their quarters
 the men are holding in for their dear lives,
 the flat earth society is somewhere far away,
 with their candlesticks and compasses and
 the bright ship humana is well on its way
 with grave determination....
 and no destination,
 lie, lie, lie, ad infinitum

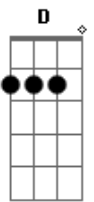
Acordes



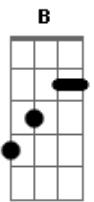
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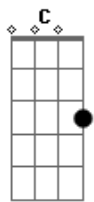
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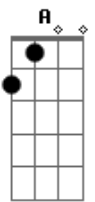
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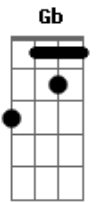
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