

Bad Religion - The Positive Aspect Of Negative Thinking

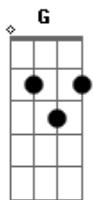
Tom: **G**

Let's **D** gather 'round the carcass of the old deflated **A** beast,
 We have seen it through the accolades and rested in its **G** lea,
 Syntactic is our elegance, incisive our disease,
 The swath endogenous of ourselves will be our quandary, **D**
 We've nestled in its hollow and we've suckled at its breast, **A**
 Grandiloquent our attitude, impassioned yet inept, **G**
 Frivolous gavel our design, ludicrous our threat, **A**
 Excursive expeditions leave us holding less and less, **D**
A

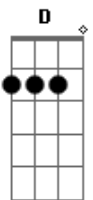
So what does it mean?

When we tell ourselves it's only for a while we have been **C** deceived
 And it's only for a moment that the treasures of our day make **Bb**
 Life easier to complicate, the treasure thrown away, **F**
G **Ab** **F** I'm so tired of all the fucked up minds **G** **Ab** **F**
 Of all the terrorist religions and their bullshit lines, **G** **Ab** **F**
 Of all the hand-me-downs from all industrial crimes **G** **Ab** **F**
 And the weeping mothers and those who are led so blind, **G** **Ab** **F**
 From the plastic protests and the hands of time **G** **Ab** **F**
 And the pursuit of mirth and all hating kind **G** **Ab** **F**

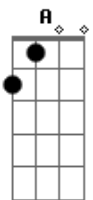
Acordes



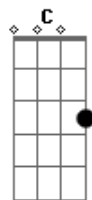
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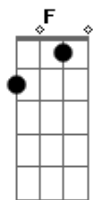
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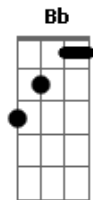
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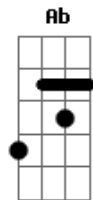
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