

Religion Bad

"Destined For Nothing"

Visit "[Destined For Nothing](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You're obsessed and distressed
Cuz ya can't make any sense
Of the ludicrous nonsense
And incipients of essence
They'll deem your common sense useless
This ain't no recess

I wanna believe in you
But my plan keeps fallin' through
I know I have to face the harshest and gritting to bear
the truth
And I have to walk this mile in my own shoes

A materialist
A full on realist
I get so full of doubt
So I'm gonna have it out with you
A materialist
There ain't no pure in this
It's never all deciet
So don't talk of hidden mystery
With me

Mind over matter it really don't matter
If the street's idle chatter turns your heart strings to
tatters
Flatter hopes don't flatter and
?????
Get shattered in the shards
Was it in the cards

The process of belief is an elixer when your week
I must confess at times I indulge it on the sneak
But generally my heart looks not so bleak

A materialist
Call me a humanist
I guess I'm full of doubt
So I'll gladly have it out with you
A materialist
I ain't no deist

It's never all deciet
So don't talk of hidden mystery
With me

Like chrome under nero
Our futures one big zero
Recycling the past to meet immediate needs
And through it all we amble for the persevering cline
Our mountains of regret to sew a seat

A materialist
A materialist
A materialist
A materialist

NOTE:IF YOU DONT'T KNOW WHAT ALL OF THESE
WOEDS MEAN,
LOOK THEM UP. THE SONG WILL MAKE A LOT MORE
SENSE

Visit [Religion Bad](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.