

Religion Bad

"Get Off"

Visit "[Get Off](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lacivious,
It's all that I can think of as I drag my feet, searching
like diogenes,
Dangerous,
The adjectives of the decade and of your alluring
intricacies,

Yes I see your green-screen mentality,
And I can feel the sting of its consequence,
And I know I shouldn't, but it's too much to ignore
And emotion I deplore,

Every time I look at you, I just want to do it,
I can clench my fist right through it, but I just want to
get off,

Rectilinear,
This direction we've been heading never realizing we
are on a runaway machine,
Angular,
The momentum that does turn us one step further on
our ladder,
One more turn toward the east,

I realize your green-screen mentality,
And I know it's shared by many more,
I know it's impossible but I'm damned to find a way
To revolve the other way,

Every time I scrutinize I just say "screw it,"
We're on a ride down a blind conduit, and I just want to
get off

Ah-ah-ah-ah (x3) off

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