

## **Bad Religion**

### **"Anxiety"**

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It's a love song to the self, a story recapped every day  
It's a world of bogus feelings and a world of slow  
decay  
It's a world of laughter hidden by this world of fear and  
torment  
A game of strange compulsion, our visceral convulsion

Anxiety for love of life, anxiety for pain  
Anxiety, a feeling that you know you can't contain  
Anxiety destroys us but it drives the common man  
Foundation of society, anxiety, suppress it if you can

The caste of coffee-achievers didn't perform like they  
planned  
The morning rush hour traffic is our play of false elan  
So run around your frantic track and lay you down to  
sleep  
Tomorrow's the redemption, we strive for that  
exception

Anxiety for love of life, anxiety for pain  
Anxiety, a fear that you have nothing more to gain  
Anxiety destroys us but it drives the common man  
foundation of society, anxiety suppress it if you can

What are we angry for?  
We all need a common cure  
That common goal for which you strive  
To have more than the other guy

The quest for the truth, the quest for the gold  
We end up all the same, the common lie  
The righteous cry we end up all the same  
The angry crowd, those lost and found everybody's all  
the same  
The poet's pen, these words I lend we all bend to  
anxiety

Anxiety for love of life, anxiety for pain  
Anxiety, a feeling that you know you can't contain  
Anxiety destroys us but it drives the common man  
Foundation of society, anxiety

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