

Bad Religion "Eat Your Dog"

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Weak and sick, dyin' in the sand
No such things as promised land
Don't lose faith in a better life
Reincarnation, poor excuse

You're dyin' you assholes, your religion can't help you
now
Dyin' and starvin' in the fields you used to plough

Rotting bones in barren fields
Worshipped creature's supposed to heal
He won't save you and he won't save me
See what you wanna see

Hindu religion in the mind of a working Joe
Starvin' and dyin' in the fields you used to know

You're tied and bound to God's useless advice
Bloated stomachs from achin' diseases hold back the
fight
In the end you'll return once more to die again
Go on 'til you can't no more in non-eternal sin

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