

## **Bad Religion**

### **"Get Off"**

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Lascivious, it's all that I can think of as I drag my feet  
Searching like a Diogenes  
Dangerous, the adjective of the decade  
And of your alluring intricacies

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

Every time I look at you  
I just wanna do it  
I can clench my fist right through it  
But I just wanna get off

Rectilinear, the 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 is shared by many more  
And I know it's quite impossible  
But I am damned to find a way, to revolve the other  
way

Every time I scrutinize I just say screw it  
On a ride down a blind conduit  
And I just wanna get off

Ahh ahh ahh ahh  
Ahh ahh ahh ahh  
Ahh ahh ahh ahh  
Ahh

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