Bad Religion "Shades Of Truth"

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Here inside this quiet room there's direction Outside in the sultry noon, time reflection A million people scurry, they're looking for advice None willing to lend charity, just exercise their

Shades of truth and partisan conventions Shades of truth between disparate lines Shades of truth interpret my intentions You don't know I'm alright You don't know I'm alright

Who authored the blueprints and made us captains? Someone proclaimed creation, people listened While children by the millions are thrown into this zoo The so-called gift of clarity, oh, what was God up to?

Shades of truth and lenient conventions Shades of truth between disparate lines Shades of truth interpret my intentions You don't know I'm alright You don't know I'm alright

So many walk in parallel and pull their blinders tight So few offer apology and accept others rights And nothing absolutely can be cherished in the end But can't we all accept that it will all happen again

Shades of truth just partisan conventions Shades of truth between disparate lines Shades of truth interpret my intentions You don't know I'm alright You don't know I'm alright

Just shades of truth and partisan conventions Shades of truth between disparate lines Shades of truth interpret my intentions You don't know I'm alright You don't know I'm alright

You don't know I'm alright You don't know I'm alright You don't know I'm alright . . .

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