

Bad Religion "Sometimes I Feel Like"

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There's a spectre in the corner of an illustrated page
And a lonesome muted stripling with a rapt remedial
gaze

The poverty of his language and the wealth of his
emotion

Bring him endless murky musings and unexpected
frustration

Angst and madness weave the fabric of his life

Tomorrow might be better

But right now it feels like

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There's a panther wild and proud

Behind the doors of a redolent cage

And an undeveloped intellect

Filled with impotent and static rage

And don't think you're exempt

If you earn a good weekly wage

'cause your neighbor's going crazy

And insanity's contagious!

I know there's so much you want to say

But your tongue gets in the way

And sometimes it feels like

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I know there's so much you want to say

And the tumbrel of your mind gets in the way

It's the same for everybody to degrees

We all get that foggy freeze

And sometimes it feels like

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