Bad Religion "Tested"

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Bad religion - tested

Yeah they say theres a place free of trouble and care, And you have to pass a test for, to make it there. It has something to do with a road thats straight and narrow,

And the only way to go it is by being like them...
Theres always one more hill to climb,
Theres always one more hill to climb!

Bombarded by multiple choices twenty-four-seven, Navigate your tangled web of logic compassion, Guided by subconcious voices astute and sharpened, Tested, Tested, oh oh oh.

Options, well maybe one, what were supposed to do. Stand and deliver, or see the conflict through. And as we long and proceed to build our castles in the sky.

Our plans bent invalid, and determination dies.

Theres no preperation and no guide!
Just what youve done before here with your life...

Bombarded by multiple choices twenty-four-seven, Navigate your tangled web of logic compassion, Guided by subconcious voices astute and sharpened, Tested,

Tested, oh oh oh.

Acting on will,
The test is a reaction.
Opening your heart,
The test is the emotion.
Rolling the dice,
The test is the agility.
Burning out your mind,
The test is the recovery...
One two.

You can play by the rules, or bend them to your needs.

But the test isnt over till you reach your dark eternal sleep.

There are no absolutes, no big wheels in the sky... You dont have to be first, just to get a sundown goodbye.

Yeah,

Bombarded by multiple choices twenty-four-seven,
Navigate your tangled web of logic compassion,
Guided by subconcious voices astute and sharpened,
Tested,
Tested, oh oh oh.
Tested.

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