

## Bad Religion

### "The Mercy Of Imbeciles"

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What you do is what you are  
And wishing upon distant stars  
Won't improve the hole you're in  
Won't absolve your deepest sin  
But action is no gift from some covert and lofty god  
It's dependant and weighty all the same  
And it is oh so easy just to keep to yourself  
But then you're at the mercy of imbeciles  
Now I didn't make up the rules  
But clearly we are led by fools  
It is wise to know their ways  
So you know how not to behave  
But sometimes we find ourselves in desperate need  
And we look to those with privilege and power  
It's then we learn compassion sits inert on their shelves  
We're at the mercy of imbeciles  
NO Actions is no gift from some masked spirit in the  
sky  
It's reducible to flesh, mind, and bone  
And it is oh so easy just to keep to yourself  
But then you're at the mercy of imbeciles  
Imbeciles  
Imbeciles  
IMBECILES

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