

# Bad Religion - Gods Love

Tom: C

<sup>G</sup> Striking at mental <sup>Bb</sup> apparitions <sup>Eb</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Like a drunk on a vacant street <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Silently beset by the hands of time <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Eb</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Indelicate in its fury <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Eb</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> An aberrant crack as skeletons yield <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> To unrelenting gravity <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Eb</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> While viruses prowl for helpless victims <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Who succumb rapidly

<sup>G</sup> (Tell me!) Tell me; where is the love? <sup>Bb</sup>

In a careless creation <sup>F</sup>  
 When there?s no ?above" <sup>C</sup>

There?s no justice <sup>G</sup>  
 Just a cause and a cure <sup>Bb</sup>  
 And a bounty of suffering <sup>F</sup>

It seems we all endure <sup>C</sup>  
 And what I?m frightened of <sup>Eb</sup>  
 Is that they call it ?God?s love" <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup> Twisted torment, make-believe <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Eb</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> There?s a truth and we all submit <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> ?Believe my eyes," my brain complies <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Eb</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> To all that they interpret <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup>

<sup>G</sup> (Tell me!) Tell me; where is the love? <sup>Bb</sup>

<sup>F</sup> In a careless creation  
<sup>C</sup> When there?s no ?above"  
<sup>G</sup> There?s no justice  
<sup>Bb</sup> Just a cause and a cure  
<sup>F</sup> And a bounty of suffering  
<sup>C</sup> It seems we all endure  
<sup>Eb</sup> And what I?m frightened of  
<sup>F</sup> Is that they call it ?God?s love" <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup> I know there?s no reason for alarm <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Eb</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> But who needs perspective when it comes to pain and harm <sup>Eb</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> We can change our minds; there?s a better prize <sup>Eb</sup> <sup>C</sup>

But first you?ve got to?  
<sup>G</sup> (Tell me!) Tell me; where is the love? <sup>Bb</sup>

In a careless creation <sup>F</sup>  
 When there?s no ?above" <sup>C</sup>  
 There?s no justice <sup>G</sup>

Just a cause and a cure <sup>Bb</sup>  
 And a bounty of suffering <sup>F</sup>  
 It seems we all endure <sup>C</sup>  
 And what I?m frightened of <sup>Eb</sup>  
 Is that they call it ?God?s love" <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>Eb</sup> They call it God?s love <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Eb</sup>  
<sup>Eb</sup> My pain is God?s love <sup>G</sup> <sup>Eb</sup>

## Acordes

