

# Bad Religion - Past Is Dead

tom:  
 Solemn regret, transgressions fill my head  
 A measure of success is how well to forget  
 And the past is dead

Strewn about the battlefield of life are the  
 Reminders of history  
 When convenient we exalt them and pay them such respect  
 As if we're all in an equivalent trajectory

And trash piles high in the rubble we forgot  
 The angels of our nature just sit and watch it rot

Now, the past is dead  
 Let's focus on tomorrow instead  
 Oh the tragic present said  
 The past is dead

Who can say what constitutes the most important  
 Sector of society?  
 When the dominant portion seek an instant gratification  
 And are proud of intellectual poverty

I'd like to be emphatic but i can't  
 The jeopardy is too great to make a stand

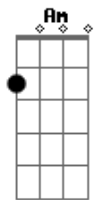
Now the past is dead  
 Good deeds won't help you get ahead  
 Yeah the modern signpost read the past is dead

My next great decision is just lying in wait  
 The action might turn out to be the world's most  
 Grievous mistake

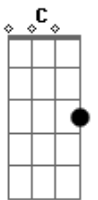
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Yeah the past is dead  
 More veritable words have never been read  
 Oh the tragic present said the past is dead

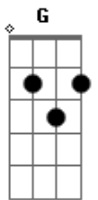
## Acordes



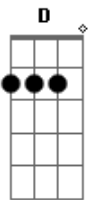
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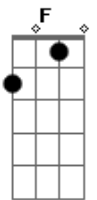
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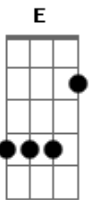
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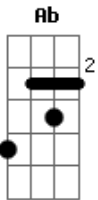
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