

# Recipe for Hate

## Bad Religion

Can't you feel it, can't you see it?  
The promise of prosperity  
It's overwhelming you and me  
It afflicts us like a disease Ubiquitous compelling too  
We cling to you like crazy glue  
And inject such a potent seed  
It's best for all humanity The spread of culture  
The sword of progress  
The vector of suffrage a warm and  
Septic breeze  
The pomp and elation  
The duty and vocation  
The blood of the hybrid  
It's just a recipe Re-living our ancestry  
The frightful lack of harmony  
Our fore-fathers who led the way  
Their victims are still here today Now it's time to erase the story  
Of our bogus fate  
Our history as it's portrayed  
It's just a recipe for hate, a recipe for hate The spread of culture  
The sword of progress  
The vector of suffrage a warm and  
Septic breeze  
The pomp and elation  
The duty and vocation  
The blood of the hybrid  
It's just a recipe Hate

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>