

**Scrutiny**

**Bad Religion**

Scrutiny

Bad Religion

**Am, F, G**

One &#8211; two &#8211; three &#8211; four &#8211; five &#8211; six &#8211;  
seven &#8211; eight

Days go marching by

There and back I never wait for a confident reply

**Am, F, C, G, (Am)**

Truth is stark and leaves its mark as limited constraints

And the most difficult part is accepting what the future may bring

**F, C, G, Am**

It seems like a lifetime of scrutiny

Wither the path, whether worth the fee

A lifetime of scrutiny

**E, F, G, F, C, G, Am**

And it seems as though I can't be sure of anything any more

**Am, F, G**

One &#8211; two &#8211; three &#8211; four &#8211; five &#8211; six &#8211;  
seven &#8211; eight

Years go flying by

No one seems to hesitate or cast an earnest eye

**Am, F, C, G, (Am)**

Judgment comes in many forms but never scare or shy

And the litany is long as the confidence is strong in their delight

**F, C, G, Am**

It seems like a lifetime of scrutiny

Prejudicial waters wash over me

A lifetime of scrutiny

**E, F, G, F, C, G, Am**

And the words just don't equate with sense or sanity anymore

**Am, F, G**

One &#8211; two &#8211; three &#8211; four &#8211; five &#8211; six &#8211;  
seven &#8211; eight

The faces and the names

Shattered hopes and stolen dreams and no one left to blame

**Am, F, C, G, (Am)**

Is it possible to win this pointless mortal game?

`Cuz when death comes it s swift and my friend  
We end up and the same

**F, C, G, Am**

It feels like a lifetime of scrutiny  
Wither the path and whether worth the fee  
A lifetime of scrutiny

**E, F, G, F, C, G, Am**

And it seems as though I can t remember of anything anymore