

# The State of the End of the Millennium Address

## Bad Religion

{Neighbors, nobody loves you like we do  
Neighbors, your government has triumphed in finally making you  
A public fit for the 21st century  
Never before has a governing body shown so much concern  
For the economic well being of its subjects  
Today we have insulated you from countless factions  
Who threaten your financial viability  
Such as the poor, the idealistic foreigners still clinging to their  
Childish notions of social welfare, why  
You're even kept uninformed of useless propagandist journalism  
That reports alleged violations of human rights  
We all know they wouldn't have been punished  
If they hadn't been doing somethin' wrong  
And who better to dispense such blatantly evident factoids  
But a self appointed authority like myself?} {Acid rain is a thing of the past, too many possible causes  
Too little significance for our modern thinking public  
Besides industrial manufacturing is at an all time low anyways  
Who needs those narrow minded laborers  
Too many mouths to feed, ha ha  
And too much burden on the payroll  
Who needs em here in the land of the free time  
Some other ass backward country will give us what we need  
By exploiting its uneducated children anyway} {The Internet has expanded our ability  
To pacify average Americans better than ever  
By offering fantastical adventures to every corner of the imagination  
Your home office is the window to your world  
And the heart of your social life  
Such reclusive behavior helps clear the roads and public works  
From overburden  
Like the lower middle class and others  
Who depend shamelessly on their government  
Today you are freer than ever to do what you want  
Provided you can pay for it} {Remember, the first word in U.S.A. is us  
We have arrived, neighbors, we are the privileged elite}

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