

# Don't Pray On Me

## Bad Religion

A grizzly scene on my electron beam  
Told a story about human rights  
So all of king's horses and all of king's men  
Had a riot for two days and nights  
Well, city exploded but the gates wouldn't open  
So the company asked him to quit  
Now everybody's equal just don't measure it Well, Hanson did it to Hester  
And Mark David did it to John  
And maybe Jack did it to Marilyn  
But he did it to South Vietnam  
For beauty and glory  
For money, love and country  
Now everybody's doin' it  
Don't do that to me A bitter debate and a feminine fate  
Lie in tandem like two precious babes  
While former gets warmer  
It's the latter that matters  
Except on the nation's airwaves  
And custodians of public opinion state facts  
After vainly discussing her rights  
Lay hands off her body  
It's not your fuckin' life Now I don't know what stopped Jesus Christ  
From turning every hungry stone into bread  
And I don't remember hearin' how Moses reacted  
When the innocent first born sons lay dead  
Well, I guess God was a lot more demonstrative back  
When he flamboyantly parted the sea  
Now everybody's prayin', don't pray on me  
Tell everybody prayin', don't pray on me

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