The State Of The End Of The Millenium Adress

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 it?s subjects
Today we have insulated you from countless factions
Who threaten your financial viability
Such as the poor, the idealistic foreigners still clinging to 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 it?s 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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