

Ad Hominem

Bad Religion

See all people in Afghanistan
Praying to the gods and living in the sand
Somebody's gonna have to set them free
Nobody hears the call or command But it's a long way to Harlem
And a long stretch to the king of Siam
And if you don't have a penny
Why should I give a damn? Ad hominem
You think you're better than I am
Ad hominem
You think you're better than I am See all the suckers in the handout line
Living on scraps and they don't have a dime
Waiting for endless charity
Devoid of any sense of posterity Well, there's no Great Depression
And there's no Great Society
And only few go to heaven
All the rest are damned and free Ad hominem
You think you're better than I am
Ad hominem
You think you're better than I am I'm just a soft cover version of a much harder tale
A walking resemblance of ruts in the trail
Is it possible to divide your ideas and beliefs?
Ideas and beliefs, ideas and beliefs
From the people that you don't like? Ad hominem
You think you're better than I am
Ad hominem
You think you're better than I am

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