

Punk Rock Song

Bad Religion

Have you been to the desert? Have you walked with the dead?
There's a hundred thousand children being killed for their bread

And the figures don't lie they speak of human disease

But we do what we want and we think what we please
Have you lived the experience? Have you witnessed the plague?

People making babies sometimes just to escape

In this land of competition the compassion is gone

Yet we ignore the needy and we keep pushing on, we keep pushing on
This is just a punk rock song
Written for the people who can see something's wrong

Like ants in a colony we do our share

But there's so many other fuckin' insects out there

And this is just a punk rock song
Have you visited the Quagmire? Have you swam in the shit?
The party conventions and the real politic

The faces always different, the rhetoric the same

But we swallow it all, and we see nothing change, nothing has changed
This is just a punk rock song
Written for the people who can see something's wrong

Like workers in a factory we do our share

But there's so many other fuckin' robots out there

And this is just a punk rock song
10 million dollars on a losing campaign
20 million starving and writhing in pain

Big strong people unwilling to give

Small in vision and perspective
One in five kids below the poverty line

One population runnin' out of time, runnin' out of time
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But there's so many other fuckin' insects out there

And this is just a punk rock song
Figures don't lie they speak of human disease
But we do what we want and we think what we please

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