

Bad Religion, I Want To Conquer The World

Hey brother Christian with your high and mighty errand
Your actions speak so loud I can't hear a word your saying
Hey sister bleeding heart with all of your compassion
Your labors soothe the hurt but can't assuage temptation

Hey man of science with your perfect rules of measure
Can you improve the place with the data that you gather?
Hey mother mercy can your loins bear fruit forever
Is your fecundity a trammel or a treasure?

I want to conquer the world
Give all the idiots a brand new religion
Put an end to poverty uncleanliness and toil
Promote equality in all of my decisions
With a quick wink of an eye and a "God, you must be joking"

Hey mister diplomat with your worldly aspirations
Did you see your children cry when you left them at the station?
Hey moral soldier you've got righteous proclamations
And precious tomes to fuel your pulpy conflagrations

Chorus

Is there a man that can conquer that which can't be tamed?
And if that mad could speak would the words evoked be sane?
Ask me the reasons for misery and shame
I'll give your reasons for the wind and rain

Chorus

I want to conquer the world
Expose the culprits and feed them to the children
I'll do away with pollution and then I'll save the whales
We'll have peace on earth and global communion
I want to conquer the world