

# Bad Religion, Queen Of The 21st Century

From the time she could crawl she was all draped in macrame  
She was preen and redeemed in a church that tried  
To show the way, she was taught to never ask for more  
They had no idea of what she had in store  
She's the queen of the 21st century  
Just a ghost of what her parents thought a little girl should be  
Analog heart, analog nerves, analog brain  
But a fixture of the digital domain, whoa  
From the time she could read she could see  
That there was urgency, no debate, just a spate of ignorance  
In a splintering community she could never meet their expectations  
Then she came to symbolize the nation  
She's the queen of the 21st century  
Just a shell of what her parents thought a little girl should be  
Steeped in spite, coddled in fear, drenched in novelty  
Oh but, masterful of sensual technology, oh  
She's the queen

She's the queen  
No rules in her empire  
She's the queen  
Just libido and desire  
She's a lean, mean fighting machine  
The stuff for modern media lore  
And she always knows the score  
She's the queen of the 21st century  
Just a ghost of what her parents thought a little girl should be  
Fallen star, black and blue, broken hearts, wasted youth  
Rusted cars, twisted roots, mental scars, the ugly truth, oh  
She's the queen of the 21st century  
And she's a modern day romantic, a walking controversy  
She's the queen of the 21st century  
She's the queen