

Bad Religion, Don't Pray On Me

A grizzly scene on my electron beam
Told a story about human rights
So all of king's horses and all of king's men
Had a riot for two days and nights
Well, city exploded but the gates wouldn't open
So the company asked him to quit
Now everybody's equal just don't measure it
Well, Hanson did it to Hester
And Mark David did it to John
And maybe Jack did it to Marilyn
But he did it to South Vietnam
For beauty and glory
For money, love and country
Now everybody's doin' it
Don't do that to me
A bitter debate and a feminine fate
Lie in tandem like two precious babes
While former gets warmer
It's the latter that matters
Except on the nation's airwaves
And custodians of public opinion state facts
After vainly discussing her rights
Lay hands off her body
It's not your fuckin' life
Now I don't know what stopped Jesus Christ
From turning every hungry stone into bread
And I don't remember hearin' how Moses reacted
When the innocent first born sons lay dead
Well, I guess God was a lot more demonstrative back
When he flamboyantly parted the sea
Now everybody's prayin', don't pray on me
Tell everybody prayin', don't pray on me