

# Bad Religion, Hear It

Like a morning crow and his unwelcome song  
Or a worn out broken record that keeps skipping along  
Mountains of instructions you keep piling on me  
Resound like a cacophonous symphony  
But I don't wanna hear it anymore  
No, I don't wanna hear it anymore  
Let's go  
Priests and politicians pretend they're your friend  
And police speak to you like you're children again  
Blanket statements cover you like a rug  
And they tell me maybe I'm acting a little too smug  
But I don't wanna hear it anymore  
No, I don't wanna hear it anymore  
No more  
Every day we hear the secrets of life  
Reduced to cheap jokes, poetry, and friendly advice  
They'd rather see us all pusillanimous  
Absorbent in their chorus of correctness  
But I don't wanna hear it anymore  
No, I don't wanna hear it anymore  
I said, I don't wanna hear it anymore  
No, I don't wanna hear it anymore