

# 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