

# Bad Religion, The Answer

Long ago in a dusty village  
Full of hunger, pain and strife  
A man came forth with a vision of truth  
And the way to a better life  
He was convinced he had the answer  
And he compelled people to follow along  
But the hunger never vanished  
And the man was banished  
And the village dried up and died  
At a time when wise men peered  
Through brass tubes towards the sky  
The heavens changed in predictable ways  
And one man was able to find  
That he had thought he found the answer  
And he was quick to write his revelation  
But as they were scrutinized  
In his colleagues' eyes  
He soon became a mockery  
Don't tell me about the answer  
'Cause then another one will come along soon  
I don't believe you have the answer  
I've got ideas too  
But if you've got enough naivete  
And you've got conviction  
And the answer is perfect for you  
An urban sprawl sits choking on its discharge  
Overwhelmed by industry  
Searching for a modern day, savior from another place  
Inclined toward charity  
Everyone's begging for an answer  
Without regard to validity  
The searching never ends  
It goes on and on and on for eternity  
Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh  
Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh  
Don't tell me about the answer  
'Cause then another one will come along soon  
I don't believe you have the answer  
I've got ideas too  
But if you've got enough naivete  
And you've got conviction  
And the answer is perfect for you  
(The answer is perfect for you)