

# Bad Religion, All Good Soliders

all good soldiers crack like boulders,  
the sun climbs up to a razor,  
violins, new boots, and numbers on a chain,  
all good soldiers  
all good soldiers fall in line,  
when they march and shout  
are a spectacle,  
marching and singing  
will go anywhere the president says,  
because the president believes in god,  
like all good soldiers should

all good soldiers wait like warheads,  
when the fighting starts,  
who will be accountable,  
a cannibal, a cannonball,  
six a.m. I can see my breath  
and the clay dirt  
is laughing at he weakling boy,  
today is the day  
that I'll write my friends  
something I've been trying to remember,  
I had a dream of a wall  
that was twenty-one stories tall...

all good soldiers fall in line,  
marching and singing,  
will go anywhere the president says,  
because the president believes in god,  
like all good soldiers should