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