

# Bad Religion, Henchman

Stranded in a life  
In which your struggle for acceptance  
Is a never-ending chore  
Upbraided for your actions  
Past and present and rewarded for ideas  
Of the future's bright open door  
The henchman, is the human analogue  
Of the suffering multitudes  
Who like good dogs sit and lick for their reward  
So what good advice have I got for you  
To insure against your likely  
Metamorphosis into this reprobate?  
Don't be a henchman  
Stand on your laurels  
Do what no one else does  
And praise the good  
Of other men for good man's sake  
And when everyone else  
In the world follows your lead  
Although a cold day in hell  
It will surely be  
That's when the entire world  
Shall live in harmony  
Watch out