

## Candidate

Bad Religion

As I walk along this road paved with human kindness  
I can never forget the price you've paid  
I'm an actor on a role an artificial virus  
I'm your daddy I'm your disgrace

I say kid just move along we don't want it - don't need it  
Your politics just breed despair  
I salute an empty flag of ancient tribalism  
And trust me nobody cares

For I am your candidate  
I am bloody lips and makeup  
I'm your caliphate  
Opioids and mutilation  
A celebrity  
And my name is competition  
I've come to bear your pain  
And I can make it go away, I'll make it go away, I'll make it go away

Believers dupes and clowns  
I want you all to gather 'round  
To glorify ignorance and fear  
I dispense misinformation  
To a post-truth generation  
My darlings don't shed a tear

For I am your candidate  
I am bloody lips and makeup  
I'm your caliphate  
Opioids and revelation  
An hermaphrodite  
In restrooms and service stations  
I truly feel your pain  
And I can make it go away, I'll make it go away, I'll make it go away