

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