

Religion Bad

"21st Century Digital Boy"

Visit "[21st Century Digital Boy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I can't believe it, the way you look sometimes
Like a trampled flag on a city street, oh yeah
And I don't want it the things you're offering me
Symbolized bar code quick I.D., oh yeah
I'm a 21st century digital boy
I don't know how to live (or read)
But I've got a lot of toys
My daddy is a lazy middle class intellectual
My mommy's on valium, she's so inifectual
Ain't life a mystery?
I can't explain it, the things they're saying to me
It's going yayayayayayaya, oh yeah
I tried to tell you about no control
But now I really don't know, and then you told me how
bad you had to suffer
Is that really all you have to offer

Visit [Religion Bad](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.