

Robin Hood in Reverse

Bad Religion

Here's the church; there's the steeple.
Open up the door; corporations are people.
Wait, what did he say?
What the fuck did he say?

It couldn't last; they had to crash.
Some parties are just made that way.
But when the bell rings, the boys will sing,
Swing low sweet precariat.

Let's say we try to get this right,
Said the plutocrat to Jesus Christ.

And when the old fox, fearing the worst,
Made his entrance in a hearse,
Then the nine in black robes all went berserk.
Oh yeah.

This is a tale of Robin Hood in reverse.

Citizens united. I was excited.
(When the kids are united, they can never be divided.)
But that was yesterday.
There's a brand new sham today.

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