People raise your voices, don't get caught in that mess Like a fly in a spider's web, is it true more is less Herded like a happy flock to the big T.V. slaughter "Why don't you break that leash," said the heifer to the sheep It's a new generation It's a hallucination It's a mystic vibration It's just intimidation It's the will of the people It's the church with the steeple It's the sacred devotion To an unhealthy notion People raise your voices, don't get into that trap If your friends and your neighbors push Why don't you push them back Don't you think the time has come To stand up and be heard Ain't no use to try and wait For the magic word It's a new generation It's an infatuation It's a beautiful body Both erotic and deadly It's the fear of the future It's just surgeons and sutures It's a spandex obsession It's a lasting impression Do you feel the power Do you feel the power Baptized in electronic water Prodigal sons and beautiful daughters With smiles and bows and rosy cheeks And the righteous bath Death to the freaks Do you feel the power Do you feel the power From the man whose voice sounds reassuring Completely firm and so alluring, Like's he's lived a thousand times before And seen the world from shore to shore With the calmness and tranquility that oozes credibility With the wisdom and the confidence that seem to scream out common sense And it makes you feel just like a babe Daddy holding you tight and safe Hush babe everything's all right, Daddy's gonna stay with you tonight Now he's got you by the balls, he can sell you anything at all From morality to diamond rings to genocide to magazines From religion to cosmology to the end of a democracy

It's a new generation
It's a divine inspiration
Always ready to follow
Ever willing to swallow
All the doctor's prescriptions

All the mystic inscriptions

It's the spandex obsession

It's a lasting impression

It's the calm meditation

Of a tranquilized nation

It's a hallucination

It's a new generation