

Now I lay me down to sleep  
If I have soul, let me keep it  
Bury me but not too deep  
In case they find a cure  
Name of the Father and of the Son  
I guess the Holy Ghost must be a woman  
Used to think I knew everything  
But now I'm not so sure

And I'm swarmin' like a storm out of the east  
Like an altar boy assaulted by a priest  
If the only thing we have to fear is fear  
I'm surprised we haven't had it up to here

Give me now my daily bread  
At least 109 different kinds of sham-poo  
Make me calm and make me brave  
And grant me wisdom too  
Bless me, please, for I have sinned

Forget my trespasses, hell that's the least of it  
Forgive us all because we really  
Don't know what to do

'Cause if everything we try to do just fails  
Chill the planet, feed the hungry, save the whales  
The Ramones are sellin' soda pop and beer  
I'm surprised we haven't had it up to here

And if you came back today there'd be such shame  
At the things that we're still doin' in your name  
And we always know the team we like might lose  
The commercials more important than the news  
And the only thing that motivates is fear  
The Ramones are sellin' soda pop and beer