

Time of Need

Greg Graffin

Hey man
Hey man
Hey man, you've got to change

It's time to pack up all your bags
And move the chains
All that you've done and all that you'll see
Is a world of misery
So I say, hey man
Hey man
No religion can help this time of need
In the end
In the end
In the end there's no refrain
There's just a bag of sour lemons and a name
All your hard work
And all you made known
Will be carved on a twelve inch stone
So I say, hey man
Hey man
No religion can help this time of need

Now everything wrong
And everything right
Can be switched off like a light
So I say, hey man
Hey man!
No religion can help this time of need

Now all your hard work
And all you made known
Will be carved on a twelve inch stone
So I say, hey man
Hey man
No religion can help this time of need
No religion can help this time of need