

# Television

## Bad Religion

Television, television, television, television  
Television, television, television, television Oh yeah, I want to bask in your golden light  
Submerge in electric waves  
I need my connection  
To the world outside The world outside is buzzing like an angry wasp in summer  
The candidates are running and soon the son of God is coming  
Crackle mental convolutions tune in to the revolution  
Whereby everyone's included so we'll never have to be alone  
Television, television, television, television  
Television, television, television, television Oh yeah, I want to bathe in your golden light  
Submerge in electric waves  
I need my injection  
From the world outside Every atom of my body, blood, and sinew, bone and fiber  
I can't distill you from my blood, you're a hungry germ inside of me  
You're my lover, my herione, my conscience, and my voice and  
I know now that I have learned to let you in, I will never have to be alone Television, television,  
television, television  
Television, television, television, television Oh yeah, I want to bathe in your golden light  
Submerge in electric waves  
I'd take after my mother but she's from a different generation  
I prefer my big brother, he's so gentle and understanding  
And I learn what I can by the television light  
So that when I'm all alone I know it's gonna be alright Television, television, television,  
television  
Television, television, television, television

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