

# Organized Religion

## Beautiful Eulogy

This side of my face, makes a lot of mistakes  
Ear hears what it wants, when it don't it longs for the day  
When it can't, won't, imitate, the fickle state of the grave  
Grace on my ears, def' death, try'na raise up  
Can't, listen to friends with, bitterness in their lyrics  
Wickedness try'na tempt with  
Got a heart with a mind that don't mind being wicked  
So my heart tell my mind tell my ears better mind it's business  
Not a concept this is  
Constant science of organized religion gotta listen if you wanna hear it

They say  
Speak up boy, cat got your tongue  
But I tend to play it dumb in an attempt to run from  
Because when I speak, the heart leaks  
And you get a brief peek deep inside to see where it comes from  
Because here's the deal, the tongue is small  
But still it's strong enough to curse or kill  
Destroy or build, sink or steer a ship  
Lift up a man, cause a person to trip, hurt or heal  
Spouting and arousing, rabble-rousing  
Sounding deep but drowning  
Killing everyone around me  
I need to put a muzzle on my mouth  
To avoid everything coming out going south  
I mock men, and patronize  
Organize lies but it's all disguised  
My speech is pathetic, instead of religious rhetoric  
God give me a better phonetic etiquette

Organize, organize, organize me  
If You have my heart then You have every part of me  
What I hear, what I say, what I feel, what I see  
If You have my heart then You have every part of me

With these hands, I build or destroy  
Become a doctor or a chef or possibly a corner boy  
Who handle things, hand full of rings, neck full of chains  
Might get jammed up or get handcuffed for throwing my hands for the set I cl  
aim  
Could be a fist, or a finger in the middle of this circumference  
But it's all contingent on what my heart pumps into it  
Could be a handshake, better yet man it could be a peace sign  
Or it could be the middle of the night, flashing lights, police yelling can  
they see my hands

Oh yes your Eye-ness, I will obey what you say and chase your craving  
Eye was misbehaving, overdosed and choked I need the Eye-mlich  
Eye candy ent-eye-cing it's eye-cing on the cake  
Whatever I see my eyes rate, if I'm unsatisfied I'm irate  
Look down that's when my eyes break, deep down I know my eyes are sick  
Eye-dols in my heart, I stab myself in the back when my eyes pick  
There's a v-eye-ris in my iris, eye was blinded, close my eye lids  
See my Savior laying down His righteous life and saying "eye forgive"

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