

Brand New Religion

Bambix

Question 1: are you the devout son that knows it all
Question 2: or does someone else always think for you
When questions are raised about the basics of the system's hate
Question 3: I ask because it's not my philosophy
To walk around without ears, without eyes, without thinking
Don't want to chant or say praise to a god that allows killing

I need a brand new religion
Your god can't fool me
We've got nothing in common
I question things, you see

You're taught to fight
Claim you're always right
Your truistic thoughts
It's just like
Swimming on sand and walking on water
You try to keep up but they're pulling you under

Question 5: how is your beloved wife, still trapped in your thoughts?
Question 6: re-read your books, it just might do the trick
Ooohhh tunnel vision
Ooohhh no remission

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Ideas pollute what's holy and good
All good natured men become malicious
And I try to keep my head above water
But it's oh so hard when they're pulling me under

Oh tunnel vision wrong decision
Ain't it true that you only feed those whose hands are tied
Ain't it true that you also jail those whose ideas are too wild
Oh tunnel vision wrong decision
Oh tunnel vision life privation

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