Improbity
In each word we say
Mendacity
We pretend to pray

Perfidious
The words of Jesus
And anytime
We end up smashed to pieces

Ingratitude
In a world of lies
We are free from cares
We close our eyes

I assume There is no healer To heal this world To make us cleaner

I assume...

Free from cares

Hypocrisy We show each day Leads into darkness We go insane

Understandably
We are of no account
We jeer the creatures
That we once found

It's tenderness
We are living on
So it's no wonder
That we're all gone