

European Skies

IDK

Sun don't shine in the middle of November or December
Doves don't chirp in the middle of the night
If the son of God came in the form of a bird
It wouldn't ever fly, European sky

They say seein' is believin'
Well, I don't see angel nor demon
I demand explanation, the pastor says, "For what reason?"
Well, pastor, your theory lacks reason
Meanin', when I ask Google the question
Even Siri lacks speakin', it's semen
The sperm travelin' to the egg makes more sense than
Adam and Evenings of gospel
Your book's speaketh of birth but don't speak of the fossils
It's awful how often we argue about these religions
What's right and what's sinnin', who's lost and who's winnin'
While the winters of the ones without homes are too chillin'
Would hell be a better place? They say it's warm there
They say we all sin, so our people would swarm there
There must be a lot of room in Heaven because only a baby is pu
re
So maybe we're born there
Maybe the division of religion would cause us to be torn there
Earth is so dirty
We come from the dust of the dirt from the Earth
Earth is so dirty
We're told to not love worldly things
But we come from the dirt of the Earth and the Earth is so worl
dly
As we fidget spin around the sun
And the night swallows the day, remember that for some, um

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Close your eyes!