I'll take you back in time when we both learned all the rules
The teachers were so blind for the need to tell the truth
Guilty conscience developed slowly
Words of Wisdom, basking glory
Kept in demand by the threatening holy hearing
And you'll never go to heaven
It's a crying shame that the heart breaks
And you've only your self to blame
And you'll never go to heaven
You'll never do it again

Left in the wilds by the long lost search for truth A written compromise was the best that they could do Followed a faith mother taught me Quelled Saturday thought of Sunday And out of it all came a little boy a'screaming