You have your rules and regulations, You say his love is my salvation Then talk of faith and segregation, You say that I must wait, He will communicate, I will not join your congregation.

You force me into situations,
Preach bad of sin and fornication,
Forget your sworded celebration,
My heart fills up with rage
Who are you to gauge,
The purpose of my worlds creation.

I cannot see the light your seeing,
I have my own thoughts to believe in,
I will not heed the words your hearing,
I will not be accused, my liberty abused,
You chose the cross that you are bearing.

Y want me to believe the words you read
But I dont believe in what your good book says,
I just believe that when Im dead, Im dead.
You say I must repent,
Bow down and show respect,
I am a man and I will not be led.