

## Pride

Pantheist

I'm proud of myself. Honestly,  
I don't need anyone to tell me what to do  
I have eyes to see the beauty of the world  
Ears to listen to the music of the spheres  
Hands to greedily grab what I want  
Feet to take me to my self imposed destiny

O my Lord, please tell me  
Why then do I need You  
To comfort me, to caress me, to care for me  
To tell me what to do  
In this immense, confusing world?