Some times I think that anything Would be better than this Inside my shrine no one's allowed Hidden from passersby Cerebral shelter from this world Safe from this hell You need no eyes. To see the injustice And breathe in the lies Some times I think that anything Would be better than this Inside my shrine no one's allowed Hidden from passersby Cerebral shelter from this world Feeling bad is not enough to feed the starving Or call their bluff Getting mad is not a way to aid the helpless Who die each day To make a difference we'd have to rebel Against the system that's not treating us well Against all religions who set us apart Through hate and through fear you won't win my heart Against mediocrity which says it's OK To be wrong, go along, and have nothing to say And against all the people who by bringing you Down feel so right and important but their tongues are brown Some times I think that anything Would be better than this Inside my shrine no one's allowed Hidden from passersby Cerebral shelter from this world Safe from this hell You need no eyes. To see the injustice And breathe in the lies