

Blind Leading The Blind

Sprung Monkey

There I was wondering
My mind was always wondering
About things that I didn't understand
Why is God in command
You ask why is that, I said I don't know
Then how do you know if it's fact and not fiction
You don't you just believe it
And don't you ever ever question it
But why was I wrong for questioning
And was I wrong for doubting
And was I wrong for not believing
It's like the blind are leading the blind
There I was wondering
My mind was always wondering
About things that I didn't understand
What is the purpose of man
You ask what is that
I said I don't know
Then how do you know if it's fact and not fiction
You don't you just believe it
And don't you ever ever question it
But why was I wrong for questioning
And was I wrong for doubting
And was I wrong for not believing
It's like the blind are leading the blind
You see cause there I was
Consumed by the thoughts that seem to rattle my everyday life
So consuming this quandry I've crafted for myself
What is the purpose of man
So can you help me out!
God is up there in his holy chair
You put him there
Who is the one
The holy one and who made him
People afraid why are they scared to question,
Who is to say this is all real or just a facination
And why was I wrong
And who and what can you tell me
And why was I wrong
It's like the blind are leading the blind