

Alrighty, let's not be dumb
The Sun is almighty as they come
His light is the God you meant to see

Pouring into your stained glass
Saying worship me

Alrighty, for what it's worth
Next time I watch a man give birth
I'll try to picture the Creator as a dude with a beard
'Cause right now I gotta say it's seemin' kind of weird

See how quickly shit gets absurd
You invent angels then you ignore birds
You forget to actually listen to the messengers
While you're writing and reciting
Your own goddamn words

Alrighty, I try to chill
Though I'm acutely aware that only I'll
Can come of being cut from all of consciousness
Save for that expressed by humans
In their big high mass

Alrighty

Alrighty, let's not be dumb
The Sun is almighty as they come
Yes light is the God you meant to see
Pouring into your stained glass
Saying worship me