

God Vs. Science

Botch

I didn't want to open my eyes
But the bomb's strapped to my back
Forced to hear the children's cries
I see no reason

Why (words) why (lines) life's this way, redefining
Why (fear) why (love) as time decays, redefining

The cold black portrait stares back at me
And I laugh

Why (force) why (fed) goes on this way, redefining
Why (lock) why (load) as we decay, redefining.

Now the bomb's strapped to my back.