

Don't Look

A Global Threat

Reject the stuff you're taught
Bored more than not
So what? They've got a crutch
It's nothing you could ever touch

Don't look
Don't look onto your lawn
There's a billboard built for God

You won't be saved if what you crave are god-fearing minds
So you'll be a slave until the grave to terms the church define
s
If all you want is just your own set of rules
Never nurse a guilty conscience for a bunch of fools