

# Brand New Religion

Bambix

Question 1: are you the devout son that knows it all  
Question 2: or does someone else always think for you  
When questions are raised about the basics of the system's hate  
Question 3: I ask because it's not my philosophy  
To walk around without ears, without eyes, without thinking  
Don't want to chant or say praise to a god that allows killing

I need a brand new religion  
Your god can't fool me  
We've got nothing in common  
I question things, you see

You're taught to fight  
Claim you're always right  
Your truistic thoughts  
It's just like  
Swimming on sand and walking on water  
You try to keep up but they're pulling you under

Question 5: how is your beloved wife, still trapped in your thoughts?  
Question 6: re-read your books, it just might do the trick  
Ooohhh tunnel vision  
Ooohhh no remission

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Ideas pollute what's holy and good  
All good natured men become malicious  
And I try to keep my head above water  
But it's oh so hard when they're pulling me under

Oh tunnel vision wrong decision  
Ain't it true that you only feed those whose hands are tied  
Ain't it true that you also jail those whose ideas are too wild  
Oh tunnel vision wrong decision  
Oh tunnel vision life privation

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