

Prayed All Wrong

Boys Night Out

Some bizarre solace comes from a life spent living with the odd promise of a God who's waiting for us all; the hordes of small minded little zealots.

Deep down there's a hard-fought feeling that your heart's just giving in. Dreams shrouded in a life-long dealing with a God who's not listening when it all goes down.

When it goes down, say your prayers; sing along in that too-true hymnal voice. Faith is where nothing's wrong if you never make a choice. When the warmth washes over you on that woeful final day, if you're wrong, you're wrong...and you'll never have to feel it.

When it goes down - if you wait too long - your heart will detonate and lay you down a ghost who can't relate to anyone anymore. It's just not the same. You've prayed all wrong to a God who just can't relate to anyone anymore. It's just not the same. You've prayed all wrong to a God who just can't relate. You've prayed all wrong.