

Keep my pair of senses
Out of where it isn't clear
Kept his false creation
Teach on my own faith
Right I'll wreck this, too
But you made my day
I'll fail you, too
Speak through this voice, and
We can have life to take
And mend these ways
We don't need tradition
This will wreck our mission

This isn't even clear
It doesn't tell they why
This is an incomplete
It doesn't tell the why

Even if I was all knowing
Wouldn't it mean that I love you?
See you move against ignorance
Why not try and get in

This isn't even clear
It doesn't tell the why
This is an incomplete
It doesn't tell the why
Set out a boom and line
What have scholars caught
Look to yourself to find a God.
No, a lie, and
We can have life to take,
And mend these ways
We don't need tradition,
This will wreck our mission

This isn't even clear
It doesn't tell the why
This is an incomplete
It doesn't tell the why