

You won't be my guiding light in this world gone mad  
I don't need fairy tales to lean on  
You manipulate the mind that still has to learn  
Replace their thoughts with bullshit  
Deception burns  
You present yourself as caring but I can see right through  
Slavery and mind control is all you quest for I won't fall.  
I won't fall in your group in need of something to hold  
I've got my mind and it's thoughts are only mine  
I need no religion to prove I exist  
Only room for my mind to learn and tell me what's right  
Not no fictitious male being, not no sexist book of lies  
I never needed a crutch to make me strong or to hold on to my beliefs  
And I'd never turn to such a fucking lie  
I'd never be that weak