## **Long Division**

## Conditions

Now I'm going to beg you To leave your books at home Stand stil l all alone and feel What you really are

Part of a war Armed with words to say Though the truth is all m an made You stay in a prison with no bars Firing away

You search for an answer And divide the human race Void of fact or void of faith There will always be a part

Out of your reach To make your truth complete An elusive piece will constantly Destroy your head and heart

As you look to the heavens As you question the sea You will dis regard the life that's in between 'Cause above it all you will never know You may don your wings, you may decompose In the end you'll know But for now don't miss a thing

You may side with science You may side with God But you're huma n being above it all And the truth may divide you But the truth is you're flawed You are human being above it all