

World Without God

Convulse

According to your confined outlook
I'm punished into the mud
You think no-one could be right
Except you and your God

Who are you to give punishments
And tell who is right
Who are you to preach
Profligacy of life

I would accept your religion
If you could hold it yourself
Don't try to offer your visions
Because I have my owns

I suppose it's hard to be religious
When life can offer more
Don't despise those who live in sin
'Cause they only enjoy life

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