World Without God

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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Convulse