

All That Is Good

Five Iron Frenzy

Where does the misunderstanding come from
Demanding that we be outstanding and then some?
Perfection never was a requirement
Although some might say we desired it
So then for timees when things get old
I might get cynical
I see that I don't see
Do they see You when they see me?

In honesty, there's room for improvement
Thoughts may change, the truth be told
A closed mind will leave you empty
Use your mind to use your soul

Alert the press
Their dogmas are a mess
Opinions shift, a broken sift, an empty hand
And billboards ask, "Where do they stand?"
Do all streams lead to one sea?

Logically, there's room for all questions
Though the answers aren't all known
Objectivity's the myth of plenty
Who doubt His truth within their soul