

## 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