

Adonai

Hurt

Ever since the dawning age
All our very lives were shaped
And worshiped to our Lord
Well, heaven helped
Heaven held
Helped himself just
Helped themselves
Do what the hell they want
Until we reach the age of reason

If God is here
And God is love
Was he there when I got touched?
While I was calling out his name?

I call it real tough love
Unless you love to pick your bodies up
And tow them to the graves
Although it really isn't likely
That you exist at all
I'm asking most politely
To the one who made it all

Would you want me to
Do unto you
What we do
To you too
If what we do
Still want to

Everyday billions pray
To all of your different names
"Shelter me from harm"
Well, your earthquakes make tidal waves
Hurricanes will batter people till they starve
Yet there is no eternal reason
The wars are waged
Women raped
Children in your very shape
Stripped and sold for porn
I guess disease means love
That's why you don't pick them bodies up
The bodies that you made

So what really is the answer
Presume that it's your own
Because I'm asking most politely
To the one who made it up

Would you want me to
Do unto you
What we do
To you too
If what we do
Still want to you
What we do
Why, Adonai?

Turned aside

So would you want me to
Do unto you
What we do
Would you want me to
Do unto you
What we do
Why, Adonai?
Turn aside