Crazy

Katie Herzig

What have they done to the birds and the bees The cradle was robbed the nest make believe And they're selling their souls for the purpose of losing it all

What have they done to the cracks in the walls The world has been painted to cover it all Now everyone's afraid to admit that they're getting old

Oh my lord I'm told

What have they done to the revolution They call it a war and claimed it was useless The voice of the ages will never be heard quite the same

What have they done to the innocent mind Spoiled it and twisted the truth into lies Now all of the peace lovers are having to draw up their swords

Oh my Lord I'm torn If I'm going crazy then crazy is just that I'm born

What have they done to Jesus' life They're making it cruel, say it's a lie But they still ask for his peace 'cause they feel it inside

And what have they done with the two thousand years Made history in to a faithful fear But the cracks don't expire just 'cause the surface is dry

Oh my Lord I'm tired If I'm going crazy, then crazy is just my desire If I'm going crazy, crazy is just what I've seen If I'm going crazy then crazy is just in between