

## Crazy

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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