Maybeshewill

You know, so much of the time we're just lost.

We say, "Please, God, tell us what is right; tell us what is true."

And there is no justice: the rich win, the poor are powerless.

We become tired of hearing people lie.

And after a time, we become dead... a little dead. We think of ourselves as victims... and we become victims.

We become ... we become weak.

We doubt ourselves, we doubt our beliefs.

And we doubt the law. But today you are the law.