

Some people say that I threw my brain away  
That I'm illogical and don't have much to say  
Some people say that it's foolish to believe  
In what we cannot see, so we're deceived

All that I can do is listen to you  
All that you can be is out there, you'll see

Every single time that I  
Explain to you my reasons why  
You turn away; you close your eyes  
And then you cut me down to size

Some people say that I threw my vote away  
The moment I decided to live life this way  
Some people say that it's foolish to believe  
In what we cannot see, so we're deceived  
I'm not here to make you all agree  
But have you truly studied this historically?

Every single time that I  
Explain to you my reasons why  
You turn away; you close your eyes  
And then you cut me down to size

Every single time that I  
Explain to you my reasons why  
You turn away; you close your mind  
Your heart's just not prepared to find  
Some meaning, some meaning

Just wait, and listen to that voice  
It calls so quietly, for you to make a choice  
What will it be? What will it be?