

And I looked up and I spoke to God
And God said look at you, don't look at me
You only call on me when you need me
And when you don't, you hardly think of me at all

I don't enter your head for weeks at a time
And the times I do are in your despair that you created and not
I
And still you look up at me in such pleading terms
That's how I kinda come to know you

But don't look at me look at you
Don't look at me look at you

And every night I pray to God
Please save the lives of those I love and take me instead
If you really need someone to keep you company
On that golden chair in the glare

Bring your guns to the table and recite your prayer
Lose all your hatred if you are to pray in there
The temple you're seeking is in front of your nose
Because the message you're giving is doing nothing for those

Seek and you shall find
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The oldest is the young
The youngest the oldest
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