Religion

Ten Years After

I never really understood religion
Except it seems a good excuse to kill
I never really could make a decision
I don't surpose I ever really will

I can't relate to any power structure Where ego is the driving energy I let mine go long, long time ago, now When I decided that I would be free

Only thing I understand is living
The biggest sacrifice to make is death
Once you're dead, there's noting left for giving
The life means fighting your every breath