

# I Won't Say The Lord's Prayer

The Wonder Years

It's a series of bars, thrift stores and churches lining the streets  
While women with gold crosses push kids into half-formed beliefs  
And if Lord was righteous, I think I'd rather not be  
We lean on fences built from out-dated morality  
It's a gang mentality  
It's a dangerous thing  
They don't ask you to think, just to repeat after me  
And assume you're too careless to look at it critically  
You'll stop progress if it contradicts what you're told to believe  
I refuse to spend life on my knees

These billboards that flaunt these scare tactics  
Make me think you're only good if you're afraid of being punished  
Every single Sunday, church bells wake me up  
But it's never enough to pull me out of bed

The church on Main Street has got its doors painted red  
And I guess it's so the Angel of Death passes over it  
On its way to get gas  
The church over on Broad Street has got a neon sign that says Jesus Save Me  
And I guess it's so God can see from where he is in the cheap seats  
I refuse to spend life on my knees  
And I won't let somebody else make my decisions for me  
If we're all just Christians or Lions  
Then I think I'd rather be on the side with sharper teeth  
I don't need saving