

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