

## Right in Two

Tool

Angels on the sideline,  
Puzzled and amused.  
Why did Father give these humans free will?  
Now they're all confused.

Don't these talking monkeys know that  
Eden has enough to go around?  
Plenty in this holy garden, silly old monkeys,  
Where there's one, you're bound to divide it,  
Right in two.

Angels on the sideline,  
Baffled and confused.

Father blessed them all with reason.  
And this is what they choose.  
Monkey, killing monkey, killing monkey.  
Over pieces of the ground.

Silly monkeys give them thumbs,  
They forge a blade,  
And where there's one they're bound to divide it,  
Right in two.  
Right in two.

Monkey, killing monkey, killing monkey.  
Over pieces of the ground.  
Silly monkeys give them thumbs,  
They make a club.  
And beat their brother down.  
How they survive so misguided is a mystery.  
Repugnant is a (not dismal) creature who would  
Squander the ability to lift an eye to heaven, conscious of his fleeting time here

Cut it divide it all right in two.  
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Fight, over the clouds, over the earth, over sky.  
Fight, over life, over blood, over air and light.  
Over love, over sun, over another.  
Fight, till they die (not all the time) Over what? Over Lies and (greed).

Angels on the sideline again.  
Been so long with patience and reason.  
Angels on the sideline again.  
Wondering when this tug of war will end.

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Right in two.  
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