

Religion Bad

"Shades of Truth"

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Here inside this quiet room there's direction
Outside in the sultry noon time reflection
A million people scurry. They're looking for advice
None willing to lend charity just exercise their
Shades of truth and partisan conventions
Shades of truth between disparate lines
Shades of truth interpret my intentions
You don't know I'm alright
You don't know I'm alright
Who authored the blueprints
and made us captains?
Someone proclaimed creation, people listened
While children by the millions, are thrown into the zoo
This so called gift of clarity! Oh what was God up to?
Shades of truth and lenient conventions
Shades of truth between disparate lines
Shades of truth interpret my intentions
You don't know I'm alright
You don't know I'm alright
So many walk in parallel and pull their blinders tight
So few offer apology and accept others rights
And nothing absolutely can be cherished in the end
Can't we all accept that it will all happen again? Just
partisan conventions
Shades of truth between disparate lines
Shades of truth, interpret my intentions
You don't know I'm alright
You don't know I'm alright

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