Trina F/ Money Mark "Adam Lives in Theory"

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Adam lives in theory
Trying to turn stone into bread
Masquerading like he got it figured out
Cut off from the sunshine, only smart in his own head
Leaving his descendants to hope and doubt
Left to his devices, those worth the sacrifices
Praying to the alter of himself
Making pilgrimages, thinking he's religious
Like he's got all the light, and no one else

He takes the unsuspected Cuz he knows they're not connected And he shows them how to be just as he is Virtually real, and commercially appealed To the lust of all the people where he lives

Eve was so naive, blinded by the pride and greed Wanting to be intellectual Drifting from the way she got turned down one day And now she thinks that she's bisexual

Caught up in emotion
Burning up in her devotion
To the king of exploitaion in the field
She handed him her virtue
Cuz he told her "I won't hurt you"
So she lay with him to see how good it feels

Now can you tell me, what, what we gonna do now Where we gonna go now, what we gonna say now Now can you tell me, what, what we gonna do now Where we gonna go now, what we gonna say now

Now after the sensation, and the empty fornication She brought affection home into her bed, quickly multiplying

Now the 3 of them are dieing by the poison she perceived to be good head

Now Eve and her husband are perverted in their judgment

Cuz everything appears to be the same

They entertain suggestion, Next time just use protection

Desiring to cover up their shame But much to their demise, poor decision closed their eyes

To the very antidote to their dilemma
Burning in their lust,
Both of them were dealt to us
Destroying the original agenda
Praying to the sky, in order to maintain a lie
They exhausted every possible conclusion,
They can't even entertain the solution,
In a brain filled with vain information and pollution

Hiding from the truth,
He provided an excuse to explain away his desperate situation
When confronted, blamed his wife
Giving birth to carnal life
Refusing to acknowledge what he done

Now if we can agree with who created us to be Who says we're guilty everyone before his eyes Making no exceptions, since the day of our conception Predisposed to hating truth, and loving lies

Then can you tell me, what, what we gonna do now Where we gonna go now, what we gonna say now Then can you tell me, what, what we gonna do now Where we gonna go now, what we gonna say now

Stop walking in pride, let the thief be crucified Un-learn everything you know, and let him teach you Line upon line, every step upon pre-step, say goodbye, To this decaying social system He wants to know, how far we're willing to go If we love him like we say we do, He will try us

Just don't regress, Or slip into hopelessness Once he's satisfied his love, He won't deny us,

And then he'll tell us, What, what we gonna do now Where we gonna go now, what we gonna say now

And then he'll tell us, What, what we gonna do now

Where we gonna go now, what we gonna say now

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