

Good Religion

"Cheyenne"

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An infant reared on hatred never learns
To hold diversity inviolate
While so-called maralists
Proclaim they've got the test
To monitor the ways our love's expressed

So just think it through
Hatred is the stillborn child
Of ignorance and boredom
Such a narrow view
Means seeds of tolerance are sown
By those who can't afford them
What will you do?
It's not too late for you to change
Your xenophobic point of view

Now your pontifications leave us
Draped in disbelief
Why should we suffer for
The fear that's undearneath
If we could learn to cherish what sets us apart
Keep love instead of fear within our hearts

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Big fucking man contestant in a freak show
So quick to terrorize someone
You hardly know
Don't see the pain when will you realize
That love is never wrong
Just learn to empathize

