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The Arrows "In The Words"

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I've been here since the beginning Know exactly how you work I know all of your cravings Know what makes you go berserk Been lying from the start just to make you play a part in my infinite rebellion against the Father God

Hate

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Everything he is And I make you hate him too Make you hate him with your actions it's so easy for me to do 'Cause you like it... Sin feels good for the ego... You love it... Oh, come on baby let your hair go

And all the time, I'm winding you up Like my perfect little puppet, you're my favorite robot, welcome to the show but I'm watching you and all of hell is with me too, helping me make my lies look true

Oh and there is a lie that works for everyone, everyone A lie that opens your hearts so I can get me some more of your free will I'm winding you Winding you Give me the control that's why I'm telling you Selling you Anything Everything Appealing to your human way of being and I use it all against you to just keep your eyes from seeing past the life you're living Past the moment you're in Past the pleasure of your sin

Or the cigarette you're smoking Choking on your lust I'll make you drunk with pride So deeply spun into my system that you won't see the light Never mind that I'm drowning you I keep deceiving you...

'Cuz I don't tell you 'Bout the God in heaven Who loves you Who yearns for you No I don't tell you 'Bout the freedom of forgiveness and truth Why would I tell you? Why would I tell you the truth?

But I'll say that millions of years ago an accident exploded

And you're the result of this cosmic unknown with no real purpose

Created for no real intent

The reason for your living is just coincidence So all the remains is what you can gain

Whatever meaning you attach to your days you decide Mmm, but I help you recognize important things in life Introducing money, it's the root of all evil they say so I attach yourself worth to the salary you're paid, be a slave to your property

Your jewelry

Your cars and things

Advertise that lie up on the TV so you'll want that bling Selling bit by bit the little pieces of your soul Climbing up the ladder of economic control Oh, the greed of man makes it so easy to pervert the Father's plan

Or I'll tell you...

There is a heaven but there's many ways to get in Keep you so confused that you stay bound to your sin Tell you there are many ways to the same God Keep you distracted with your methods so your heart stays hard,

I'll make you think you've got spirituality, but it's really just emotional alchemy

Oh, the vanity of self-idoltary I never let you see that it breeds

Hedonism! Whoo!

And it's the anthem of this generation

Come on, drink it, snort it, smoke it, swallow it Chew on my illusion of freedom till you vomit it

And still I don't tell you 'Bout the God in heaven Who loves you Who yearns for you No I don't tell you 'Bout the freedom of forgiveness and truth Why would I tell you? Why would I tell you the truth?

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