

## **The Insyderz "Common Riddle"**

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I don't know what's wrong with society  
I don't know but I think it might be me  
People look for ways in which to be free  
Freedom comes through faith in what you believe  
You say you're fine, you say your life is pure  
Your clouded mind makes you feel unsure  
You take your junk and the rest is all a blur  
Jesus Christ is your only cure  
Tell her things you think she wants to hear  
But being alone is your only fear  
You wake up empty and your life is still a mess  
Your only hope is J-E-S-U-S!  
You got your magic stone around your neck  
Your psychic friend says your life's a wreck  
Your soul's confused and your heart wants more  
Jesus Christ is knocking at your door  
Oh, yeah! Oh, yeah!  
Hey (32X)  
I don't know what's wrong with society  
I don't know but I think it might be me  
People look for ways in which to be free  
Freedom comes through faith in what you believe

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