

Imaginery

"In My Life"

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When we were building laws
As part of our religion
We starved and sacrifice
We believe we come to heaven
And praying to the lord
And singing a holy song
When someone is evil
We're starting to pray
Come my son, he will show you light when there is
Dark and lonely, rough and cold outside
I carry on, I don't believe religion has it's glory
In my life
Someone has to much rage
Some people still live in cage
And someone is dying alone in the house
Complicated lifestyles
When we're chasing money and time
Preachers chasing long lost souls
Cause they are easy to fool
Come my son, I will show you light when there is dark
and lonely,
Rough and cold outside
I carry on, I don't believe religion has it's glory
In my life

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