

# Crashdog, Question Stupidity

Don't believe what you hear and see  
As the way things ought to be,  
Dime a dozen doctrines  
Are out there in the plenty.  
They twist the truth and say  
It's technicality.  
They water down the meaning  
'Till it becomes a nullity.  
As long as it agrees  
With what they want to think,  
The truth that was once in their heart  
Will soon become extinct.  
It's the fashion of today  
This Tinkertoy religion,  
But nothing lasts forever  
When it's based on on your emotion.  
It's time to question what you think,  
And challenge its validity,  
It's time that you embrace the truth,  
And question stupidity.  
There's so many ways  
In theology  
They try to make solutions  
Through psychology.  
What they have invented,  
Is some philosophical excuse,  
They blame their imperfections  
On ritual abuse.  
If you avoid the real problem  
You'll never find relief,  
And if you want to be free,  
Then ditch your misbelief.  
How do you distinguish  
What is wrong from right  
When your standards are so relative  
And vary overnight?  
What it seems to me  
Is the Truth is what you fear,  
And if you face up to the facts  
You might lose what you hold dear -  
A make-believe reality  
Where you're always right,  
So you concoct and fabricate  
To feed your appetite.