

Dan Le Sac Vs Scroobius Pip, Letter From God To

Hey There, how, hows it going?

Long time no see.

I know I haven't been around much lately

But it didn't seem like you wanted me to be

The last time I sent down a message you nailed it to the cross

So I figured I'd just leave you to it, let you be your own boss

But I've been keeping an eye on you, I have, and it's amazing how you've grown.

With your technological advances and the problems you've overthrown,

And all the beautiful art you've created with such grace and such finesse,

But I admit there are a few things I'm afraid have impressed me less.

So I'm writing to apologize for all the horrors committed in my name,

Although that was never what I intended, I feel I should take my share of the blame.

All the good I tried to do was corrupted when all the religion got into full swing,

What I thought were quite clear messages were taken to unusual extremes.

My teachings taken out of context to meet the agendas of others,

Interpretations taken to many different ways and hidden meanings discovered

Religion became a tool, for the weak to control the strong

With all these new morals and ethics, survival of the fittest was gone

No longer could the biggest man simply take whatever he needed

'Cause damnation was the price if certain rules were not heeded

Some of the deeds committed in my name just made me wonder were I went wrong.

Back at the start when I created this, the foundation seemed so strong.

See all the elements were already here, long before I began, I just kind of put it all together

I didn't really think out a long-term plan.

I made the sun an appropriate distance and laid the stars across the sky

So you could navigate the globe or simply watch the sun rise

I covered the earth with plants and fruits,

Some for sustenance and some for beauty

I made the sun shine and the clouds rain so their maintenance wasn't your duty

I tried to give each creature its own attributes without making them enveloped

I gave you all you all your own space to grow and in your own way space to develop

I didn't know such development would cause rifts and jealousy

Cause you to war against each other and leave marks on this planet indelibly

You see, I wasn't really the creator, I was just the curator of nature

I want to get something straight with homosexuals right now: I don't hate ya

I was a simple being that happened to be the first to wield such powers

I just laid the ground, it was You that built the towers

It was You that invented bombs, and the fear that comes with them

And it was You that invented money, and the corrupt economic systems

You invented terms like just-war and terms like friendly fire

And it was You that didn't know when to stop digging deeper, when to stop building higher

It was You that exhausted the resources I carefully laid out on this earth,

And it was You that even saw these problems coming but accredited them little worth

It was You that used my teachings for your own personal gain

And it was You that committed such tragedies, even though they were in my name

So I apologize for any mistakes I made, and when my words misconstrued

But this apology's to mother nature, cause I created YOU