

# Nevertheless, These Four Walls

So bad, so wrong  
And we tell them they don't belong  
'Cause our assembly is already so right  
With words and songs and stained-glass light

And they're so wrong  
And we tell them they don't belong  
Inside of these four walls  
We've seen the way they fall  
And we don't have time for that  
'Cause inside of these four walls  
They're not the same as us  
And afterall, there's no time for that

So scared. so blind,  
As they wander in the darkness of their minds  
And so we speak of how it's so, so sad  
Of how they're searching for what may never find

And they're so wrong  
And we tell them they don't belong  
Inside of these four walls  
We've seen the way they fall  
And we don't have time for that  
'Cause inside of these four walls  
They're not the same as us  
And afterall, there's no time for that

There was a man with two debtors  
One great and one small  
If both of them are forgiven  
Tell me, who's the most gracious of all?  
For they were the ones falling at my feet  
But you were too proud to even kiss my cheek

And we're so wrong  
And we tell them they don't belong  
Inside of these four walls  
Where everybody falls  
We don't have time for that  
'Cause inside of these four walls  
Where everybody falls  
We're running out of time