

P.O.D., God Forbid

We have cause to be uneasy
The evil-utionary process has begun in a world that hates you
These secrets revealed belong to us
And when worst comes to worst
My peoples come first

Too many things going wrong around us
Too much to be done and so little time
We're so used to bowing down that we forget how to stand up
And we settle for last in line
But not this time!

God forbid
That i should lose, lose my mind
God forbid
Insanity is just a thought away
God forbid that i should lose my mind
God forbid
Balancing the good that's left in me