

# 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