

Abdullah, The Path To Enlightenment

Strange are the things we place our beliefs in
My apprehensions tear down the walls of the temple

The dollar signs that you crave
Mark the extent of your faith

Strange are the things we choose to believe in
My apprehensions tear down the walls of the temple

I'll never fit in, no faith to believe in
My resignation tears down the walls of the temple

Your cash betrays your true worth
Obtain your garden on Earth

Profane is the wealth that you believe in

Since you can't be wrong, shield your eyes from the sun
Its light will expose the poverty of your soul

Your wealth cannot save
This sacrament that will fade
Your opulence has no worth
You've sold your soul on this earth

And I'll break from your hold
My life cannot be bought and sold
This truth you will never get
And now you're so far in debt

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