

ApologetiX, It's Not Eden

I can't stand to lie; I got that from Eve
I just had a bite; You gave her, Lord, to me
I warned her at first; I more than explained
That's more than some pretty fruit beside a snake
But it's not easy to be deceived

I wish that I could hide, find a pile of leaves
Finally we're wise, now my home I'll never see
There may be a curse upon me like Eve
But even she will have a righteous seed
I may be just dirt, but once she conceives
Even we may have our rights redeemed
But it's not easy to be with Eve

Told us get away, away from here, but it's all alright
We can all be grounded tonight
I'm not angry or anything

I can't stand to fight; I'm not mad at Eve
Men weren't meant for pride; it clouds the things they need
I'm only a man, but still You said she'd
Be pregnant with kids tonight and that's one way we
Know there's a plan, so Lord we'll yet seek
Looking for special things inside of Eve, in spite of me
In spite of me, inside of Eve, in spite of me

I'm only a man in Genesis three
I'm only a man lookin' for a seed
I'm the only and there's only just Eve
And it's not Eden
It's not easy to leave here