

Dogma, Reasons

My life is empty but full of fear
Don't tell me things I don't want to hear
Every day I sit and re-read my bible
I go to picket lines with my sign and my rifle

When I'm hungry, I can't deny it
When I'm thirsty, I have to drink
What I can't accept, oh I have to change it
There really is no choice

Is this what life has come to?
Menacing scared women like a predator
Destroying hope in the name of life
Feeding the future, yesterday's lies

When I'm hungry, I can't deny it
When I'm thirsty, I have to drink
What I can't accept, oh I have to change it
There really is no choice

Do you see what you want to see?
When you read the things that you want to read
Only hearing what you need
Disregarding the rest

The world is in a backspin
Society in decline
It makes your head swim
You need someplace firm to stand on

There are reasons to deceive
There are reasons to believe
There are reasons to mislead
Oh, there are reasons for everything