

Forever Changed, Identical

Two men were standing, fighting, demanding.
They could not decide who was right.
Voices were changing, attacks were exchanging.
One man yelled, Youve got it backwards, it backwards!

Two leaders of the church,
They never know they were

In love with the same thing.

The bodys divided, opinions collided.
The men drew a line in the sand.
One wants tradition, the other, petition.
Both saying, I want it my way, it my way.

Two leaders of the church,
They never know they were

In love with the same thing.

So what was the result?
In love with the same thing.
(They never spoke of you that day.
There was no love in that place.)