

Franks Enemy, Man, You Made A Lonely World

in the beginning there was darwin and marx
formulating theories to throw out God
artificial reality free of absolutes
the only sin left is telling the truth
pregnant child-mom smoking crack
spike lee and athletes counterattack
noble fight against the symptoms
of redemption lost
in the want for freedom from all cost

man, you made a lonely world

every human now a walking lie
in his own system of born to live and die
one eye desperate on the great beyond
with incantations to bring the magic wand
to turn the beast back into the prince
to balloon back home to Kansas
to bring back primeval memories gone
but something somewhere's been left undone