

Me'Shell Ndegeocello, The Way

They say you're the way the light

The light is so blinding

Your followers condemn me your words used to enslave me

Jesus cured the blind man so that he could see the evils of the world

Perchance blindness is but a dark thought overcome by the light

Maybe Judas was the better man and Mary made a virgin just to save face

I too am so ashamed on bended knees

Prayin' to my pretty white Jesus

Brother John Paul convinced himself of his wisdom to judge to forgive to condemn

Mother Mary full of grace I'm so confused by her pale white face

God so loved the world he gave his only son

But many mothers bear children martyrs of greed bitter love

While the so called chosen make war

So many suffer in the name of god their faith at a closed door