

Moe., St. Augustine

God is light
Light is good
God is good

There's a bag lady siften through trash in my neighborhood
Asked for a light, ya know I understood

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Where you gonna run when they come for you?

Have you heard about the infant born with a handgun
Shot his twin brother coming out now he's an only son
He's a good boy, wait and see
We'll rehabilitate him one-two-three

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Where you gonna run when they come for you?
They'll hear you playing your guitar

Hey Saint Augustine
There's a flaw you see
You've reasoned quite
Illogically

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