

# Saint, Too Many

I've read the book of mysteries  
And pondered by the sea  
About a world broke in two  
And how it came to be  
When guidelines set before us  
From The Ancient of Days  
In time we took the easy road  
And went out our own way  
Too many People  
Living in darkness and fear  
Too many faces  
Refusing to look in the mirror  
Too many leaders  
Forgetting the foundation laid  
Too many preachers  
Forgetting the price that was paid  
And through the ages  
We have seen morality decay  
The way the world the flesh the devil  
Has pulled us all astray  
We turned our backs on righteousness  
We are men with out guile  
We spared the rod spoiled the child  
We're living in a world gone wild  
And the world is spinning out of our control  
Our liberties and justice all but gone  
And as liberalism flourished and abound  
We flew the flag of our own choice  
And wonder what went wrong