

# Religion (Acoustic)

## Shakhan

saw religion had tied freedom  
from his shaven head to his toes.  
Then I heard freedom and he spoke  
saying his life was about to go.  
Then I heard someone shout  
"JOY be upon you"  
but I think it slipped off.  
In that place I heard no laughter  
only a cough.  
Why the bells, the smells and  
and what's that thing?  
No drums sounded out people seemed to be -  
mourning. I think religion's like paper work  
that doesn't have to be done.  
Who puts a bandage on a bandage when  
there's no cut on the thumb.  
Why give glory to the poor man wearing  
something like a dress?  
You know the one that thinks he has  
power to bless.  
Why's he carrying that great big  
shepherd's crook? I wish from his sheep he would  
unhook. I think Pentecostals broke out with G-d  
by breaking free from their chains.  
In flowed the spirit but so sadly  
out leaked fluid mixed with their brains.  
Yet they're surely riding on the crest of  
G-d's giant moving wave.  
Believing that he wants to speak  
wants to heal, to save.  
People let's throw away religion that's  
like a yolk.  
Strapped around our neck and then be  
FREE. Lyrics by Davyd Homan

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