My God Insane

Edith Frost

(Edith Frost EP)My god insane
He makes me say
The strangest things
The meanest thingsMy god is blind
He asked me not
To see these things
To just believe in himSo occluded we
Choose not to see
What it means
And we'll fail to ask
Where we standSo polluted we
Stagger round to be
Closer to defeat
And we'll fail to know
Where we go

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