Religion (Remix)

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 bandae 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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