## Congregation

## Low

Sometimes, the congregation takes the other side
An inquisition of familiar lies
A grave distraction from a quiet rise
Sometimes, the congregation can't make up its mind
Incarceration creeps up from behind
The implication is its own device
In the middle of a synod fight
Sometimes, the congregation can't be satisfied
Can't be bothered with the ways and times
Generations like the ways and time
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>