

# Adam Lives In Theory

Lauryn Hill

Adam lives in theory tryin' to turn stone into bread  
Masquerading like he's got it figured out  
Cut off from the sunshine, only smart in his own head  
Leaving his descendants to hope and doubt  
Left to his devices, those worthless sacrifices  
Praying to the altar of his self  
Making pilgrimages thinking he's religious  
Like he's got all the light, and no one else  
He takes the unsuspected  
'Cuz he knows they're not connected  
And he shows them how to be just as he is, virtually real  
And commercially appeal, to the lust of all the people where he lives  
Eve was so naive, blinded by the pride and  
greed  
Wanting to be intellectual  
Drifting from the way, she got turned down one day  
And now she thinks that she's bisexual  
Caught up in emotion, burning up in her devotion  
To the king of exploitation in the field  
She handed him her virtue, 'cuz he told, "I won't hurt you"  
So she lay with him to see how good it feels  
Now can you tell me, what, what we gonna do now?  
Where we gonna go now? What we gonna say now?  
Now can you tell me, what, what we gonna do now?  
Where we gonna go now? What we gonna say now?  
Now after the sensation, and the empty fornication  
She brought infection home into her bed  
Quickly multiplying, now the three of them are dyin'  
By the poison she perceived to be good  
Now Eve and her husband, are perverted in their judgment  
'Cuz everything appeared to be the same  
They entertain suggestions, next time just use protection  
Desiring to cover up their shame  
But much to their demise, poor decision closed their eyes  
To the very antidote of their dilemma  
Burning in their lust, both of them adulterous  
Destroying the original agenda  
Praying to the sky, in order to maintain a lie  
They exhausted every possible conclusion  
They can't even entertain, or the solution in a brain  
Or filled with vain, information and pollution  
Hiding from the truth, he provided an excuse  
To explain away his desperate situation  
When confronted, blamed his wife, giving birth to carnal life  
Refusing to acknowledge what he'd done  
And now, if we can agree with who created us to be  
Who says we're guilty, everyone before His eyes  
Making no exceptions, since the day of our conception  
Predisposed to hating truth, and loving lies  
Then can you tell me, what, what we gonna do now?  
Where we gonna go now? What we gonna say now?

Now can you tell me, what, what we gonna do now?  
Where we gonna go now? What we gonna say now? Stop walking in pride, let the thief be crucified  
Unlearn everything you know and let Him teach you  
Line upon line, and precept upon precept  
Say goodbye to this decaying social system He wants to know, how far we're willing to go?  
If we love Him like we say we do, He'll try us  
Just you don't regress, or slip into hopelessness  
Once He's satisfied, His love, He won't deny us And then He'll tell us what, what we gonna do now  
Where we gonna go now, what we gonna say now  
And then He'll tell us, what, what we gonna do now  
Where we gonna go now, what we gonna say now I'm telling you, telling you, I'm telling you  
I'm telling you, I'm telling you, I'm telling you  
He's gonna tell us, tell us, tell us  
Ooh! Yeah

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