

# False Ideals

## Xentrix

Invented by the human mind  
Not knowing what was real  
What sort of god lets people die?  
Yet still to him you kneel Only hypocrites and sinners  
Feel they have something to gain  
And the old, torn and afflicted  
Think that he can heal their pain What is wrong, why can't these people see?  
Ask yourself is it truth or blasphemy?  
You will find you cannot face adversity  
No more time, such insecurity Born again, your conscience clear  
You give your life to him  
Renounce those who are faithless  
Contentment lies within Worship what you cannot see  
Small minds you can distort  
Force fed with false ideals  
Why believe what you are taught? What is wrong, why can't these people see?  
Ask yourself is it truth or blasphemy?  
You will find you cannot face adversity  
No more time, such insecurity What is wrong, why can't these people see?  
Ask yourself is it truth or blasphemy?  
You will find you cannot face adversity  
No more time, such insecurity So, book in hand, you stand and preach  
Telling us to repent  
Something about a promised land  
Or eternal torment Could this be your vocation  
Or another mistake  
Just deny provocation  
From this nightmare you'll awake What is wrong, why can't these people see?  
Ask yourself is it truth or blasphemy?  
You will find you cannot face adversity  
No more time, such insecurity

Songwriters

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