Adonai

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Ever since the dawning age
all our very lives were shaped
and worshipped to our Lord
Well, heaven helped
heaven held
helped himself just
helped themselves
do what the hell they want
Untill we reach the age of reason
If God is here
and God is love
was he there when I got touched
while I was calling out his name?
I call it real tough love
unless you love to pick
your bodies up
and tow them to the grave
Although it really isn't likely
that you exist at all
I'm asking most politely
to the one who made it all
Would you want me to
do unto you
what we do
to you too
if what we do
still want to
Everyday millions pray
to all of your different names
shelter me from harm
while your earthquakes
make tidal waves

hurricanes will batter
people 'till they starve
Yet there is no eternal reason
the war are waged
women raped
children in your very shape

were stripped and sold for porn
I guess disease means love
that's why you don't pick
them bodies up
the bodies that you made
So what really is the answer
presume that it's your own
because I'm asking most politely
to the one who made it up
Would you want me to
do unto you
what we do
to you too
if what we do
still want to you
what we do
Why, Adonai?
Turned aside
So would you want me to
do unto you
what we do
Would you want me to
do unto you
what we do
Why, Adonai?
Turn aside

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