# Middle Testament

## Horse Feathers

If have you tears,
Please prepare to shed them now,
I'll tell you why if in trade you show me how,
To believe or behold,
A love for senseless things,
Take your time,
All alone you would sing.
It seems to me,
That your prayers became a vice,
It seems to me,
That jesus christ was like a knife,
He would cut and he would tear,
He'd love to own your soul
Drink the wine,
Taste the blood,
Or pay the toll.Are we living life incomplete?
Read the writing on the wall,
Its small and neat,
There it was a lie like a shout,
Screaming live your life,
Just to die to figure it out.
To believe or behold,
A love for senseless things,
He would cut he would tear,
He'd love to own your soul,
Drink the wine,
Taste the blood,
Or pay the toll.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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