

# Adonai

## Jennifer Brown

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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