

## Religion

You live you die you love you feel

Sometimes it seems to me  
As if I'm just being used  
A shot through the heart of me  
Has got me praying with no shoes

What kind of love could be so dark?  
I lose my sense of innocence...

I feel like I cannot move  
This weight is too much  
Even if I had cared to look  
I can't care enough

What kind of love could be so black?  
I lose my sense of innocence...

When the truth becomes too much:  
Religion

You live you die you love you feel

Sometimes it seems to me  
As if we're all just being used  
A shot through the heart of me  
Has got us all praying with no shoes

What kind of god could be so dark?  
What kind of god could be so black?  
What kind of god could be so bad?  
I lose my sense of innocence!

You live you die you love you feel

And these walls

You live you die you love you feel....you kill