

# Atheist, The Formative Years

In the short time  
That I have spent here  
In this ghastly plane  
I've come to find  
There are so many things  
That should be changed  
Like the relationship  
Between the elder and the youth  
It lights the fuse that leads  
To all our problems  
And that's the truth

Ambition, floods our hearts  
In a world in which  
We must succeed  
If it's only in our eyes  
Connoisseur of Opportunity  
Release your stubborn nature  
Don't electrify the seed  
Rectify the need

We know you speak with them  
You're close but very far  
Communication is essential  
Like the light to stars  
No need to tell them no  
No need to slap their hands  
These are the formative years  
You would not understand

(Repeat)