

Franks Enemy, You Are God

You wake up in the morning and you call the mirror God
With eyes deep inside that show a man in love
Self-hypnotized to your transcendency within
Idiot-proofed game you play, no matter what you lose you think you win
Your soul is your sycophant and you've trained it well
Drink your sacred cup of today's lies or chemicals
>From the ape you have evolved now it's in your hands
You're going to take that leap of faith, make that advance
You are God-so they've told you
Science pulled down the curtain on Oz
You are God-so they've told you
What you see is what you've got
You are God-so they've told you
So if you must you'll go out and kill
You are God-so they've told you
The bottom line is "do what you wilt"
Spent a century tearing down icons and setting up your might
Every instrument readout now says your presence is a blight
An empire of waste, a dominion of toilet seat
Try to allay the guilt by criminalizing consumption of meat
Possibility of an underlying condition never crossing your mind
Everything seemingly in your grasp controllable but time
Something inside wants to be free-flying but you can't decide what
With every crystal and pyramid that you've got
The gate to your heaven so wide even Hitler can get in
Because in your world there's no such thing as sin
Blow it in this life you can pay for it in the next
The prize nirvana or who-knows-what, not that important
I have a vision of all the paths converging on celestial heights
Every human being hand in hand walking up no bickering about who's right
Happy music fills the air harmonious voices blend to one sound
Drowning out the cries of those who reach the end and fall to the ground