

# Jos, Abram

Abram, either wake up or go to bed  
You're sleepwalking with a delirious head  
You were programmed a long, long, long time ago  
Your stories are old, old and your acclimation is slow  
Oh, go to sleep  
Not much of what you say makes any sense  
Cook up some myths then ask for obedience  
Even though you mean well, well most of the time  
You've aided delusions and created bias in our minds  
Oh, go to sleep