

5-1000

In The South

A church on every corner
a bible in the trunk
an ever-warming planet
a theory to debunk
a kind and generous smile
for fear of judgment day
and from my cold dead hands
preaches the NRA
Revival is this evening
attend if you're devout
Heaven waits for those who pray
eschewing any doubt
Fake it till you make it
The truth will set you free
But only if the words
are those of Christianity

The south may rise again
When reality goes hiding
Afraid to question so
and Fear of god abiding
But it is not much different
in the north fantasy reigns
wars in your god's name waxing
and all the while the truth wanes