

Litmus

Five Iron Frenzy

Disturbed by the words and the
message that they sent. There's
a hundred other uses for breath
better spent. Forming the
template, for how the band
should be, devising and
scheming someone elses
ministry. What were the words?
Did he say Jesus Christ? Again
and again until his name
became trite?

What is the extent of all you
tests? What is the measure of
their success? Not acid or base to test in a
beaker, hold your divining rod
up to the speaker. Litmus test a
piece of paper. You'll never
formulate your maker. With pocketsful of quips and
gurgles, words that fluff like a
handful of gerbils. I heard your
yelling above the crowd,
standing back with the
arrogant and proud. You say
preach, they say rock. You put
my God inside a box.
The time has come, the night to
end, so speak you piece to
your circle of friends. They
ripped you off, they entertained.
You thought you knew where
God belonged,
but songs were sung and the
band played on.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>