

# 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 pocketsfuls 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/>