

No Life is Complete

We live in a godless, shameless world
Because God is in labor unable to be born
Conscience is crawling unable to stand on its feet
Mind is imprisoned in a strange history, it cannot be freed
A history never existed as imagined by any creed

We are lost in a wilderness, unable to find our way
The devil stands on every street corner like an angel
So no one can differentiate between God and the devil
Poor our children, what a strange fate
Living in a prison of hate, with no gate

A generation born naked without options to consider
Join the evildoers and live with a tainted conscience
Be a part of a herd and suffer the pain of poverty and need
Or follow a god in the making with no compass to lead

We need a god who knows that freedom has no limits
Human life is more sacred than all temples in the world
Freedom is the blood that keeps life worthy of living
And the conscience aware of its role and being
Able to differentiate between good and bad
The hated devil and the beloved God

We need a god that let us do what we can imagine and do
Freedom that let our minds dive into the seas of knowledge
A god that does not rest until humanity is complete
And ordained as the only king over the universe
Where every creed lives in paradise, and no one is in need

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