Pray for the love of the children
I pray for the ones that have killed them
I pray, but I don't know who to pray to
Help me to understand

Yeah It's like hate's been popularised Love turns to hate at the drop of a dime I've seen my own fans crossin' a line But if they're fans of hate, I don't want 'em as mine It's got me confused, yo, I'm not gonna lie I've got Muslim friends, they don't want me to die They ain't tryna build a mosque to provide A place where they can go and build bombs and to hide Look, a burka is not a disguise It's foreign to you, so it's a shock in your mind All you need to do is spend some quality time with 'em To know they just wanna live a positive life See, that's the nature of human kind In a life they just They see a war goin' on and they wanna survive And not see their whole family get hospitalised It's got 'em thinkin' everythin' that Islam is Where every Muslim's a terrorist, a Jihadist And every Westerner is a target But look at ISIS, America is who armed 'em And they plantin' the seed of the fear in the street So when you see a man with a beard you retreat Got you scared of a face full hair, but what's makin' him Ain't what he wears it is really beneath I understand though, we have to discuss it All the progress is actually nothin' We wanna live in peace, but the shit in the middle east Is still goin' on where the acts are disgusting If you ever raise a fact on the subject All we ever do is attack and get upset If you wanna evolve and help the problems to solve Stop bickerin' and have the discussion What a joke, people killin' each other Over a book, and they suffer a lot for land I love summer descriptions, but fuck a religion 'Cause I'm suddenly thinkin' that I'm askin'

Why the trouble with God is Man The trouble with God is Man Why the trouble with God is Man The trouble with God The trouble with God

Yeah, the scriptures are full of lots of knowledge
But I feel like it's misunderstood
It's easy to misjudge a book
When people start killin' in it's name, then it did nothin' good
I'm not saying that I'm right at all
I'm just speakin' my mind, I wish others would
But it grew from a cult to a big brotherhood
Where you do what you're told though, 'cause big brother looks
As far as religion's concerned

I hate to see the innocent's hurt
Hundreds of years of abuse towards kids in a church
And still Islam is considered the worst?
We can't go back, the damage is done
Compassionate is what we have to become
I don't blame all the catholics for what was actually done
You don't taint a whole group for the actions of some
Instead of worshiping a power that's higher
We need to understand that the power's inside us
The hours in time are allowed to remind us
Any goodness within you, allow it to guide ya
If I'm wrong, then I trust He'll forgive
Everything I say comes from love from within
Stop lookin' down on others who sin
And if you do believe in God, leave the judgement to Him

The trouble with God
The trouble with God
Why the trouble with God is Man
The trouble with God is Man
Why the trouble with God is Man
The trouble with God
The trouble with God

Oh, oh
Oh yeah, oh yeah

What I'm sayin' isn't definite, right
I ain't sayin' what you fed was a lie
These are the thoughts that I get in my mind
And for me, I just can't go accept that it's right
The core to religion's fundamentally right
And the Bible might work as a general guide
But a story that's told over centuries
Surely it's eventually gonna get embedded with lies

I just can't go accept that it's right
These are the thoughts that I get in my mind
And for me
I just can't go accept that it's right
These are the thoughts that I get in my mind
And for me