

You won't be my guiding light in this world gone mad
I don't need fairy tales to lean on
You manipulate the mind that still has to learn
Replace their thoughts with bullshit
Deception burns
You present yourself as caring but I can see right through
Slavery and mind control is all you quest for I won't fall.
I won't fall in your group in need of something to hold
I've got my mind and it's thoughts are only mine
I need no religion to prove I exist
Only room for my mind to learn and tell me what's right
Not no fictitious male being, not no sexist book of lies
I never needed a crutch to make me strong or to hold on to my beliefs
And I'd never turn to such a fucking lie
I'd never be that weak