All of my sincere apologies Have been redirected unto you It seems our halos have become Simply loopholes that we use

For redirection
Of our imperfection

Tell me, is there something I can do? For you to help you change your view And say, I am not the enemy Tell me, tell me

It appears you?ve become so content Handing out your stubborn judgments So show and tell your benefits Of your beliefs and negligence

?Cause not so long ago
You used to be the one you hate

Tell me, is there something I can do? For you to help you change your view And say, I am not the enemy Tell me, tell me, tell me

Broken trust
And a broken life
Create in you
A twisted lie

Take a second glance
At what you can fit inside of your intellect
Then tell me then
How can it be God?

Tell me, is there something I can do For you to help you change your view And say, I am not the enemy Tell me, tell me, tell me

I am not your enemy Tell me, tell me