I've no consideration,
zero mutual respect
For billions who suffer from
rational thought neglect
I don't wanna waste a sentence,
I don't want a convert-sation
That's gonna end in disdain,
disbelief and aggravation

And I find it's getting harder to hang out With grown adults who actually believe In Santa Claus and Noah's Ark and that their god is the best My distaste has turned into detest

Who would read a 2000 year old medical journal Techniques for bloodletting, advice on Trichinosis
Would you navigate the globe with a map of a flat earth
Without DNA testing,
would you believe virgin birth

And I find it's getting painful to put up With grown adults who actually believe In Unicorns and Creation, and God always takes their side That's when my innocent jabbing turns snide

Thank God for the Grammy, thank God for the touchdown Thank God for blowing up the enemy's sacred ground

So how am I supposed to take anything you say seriously? When you've swapped free will for faith, hope and pre-destiny

And it's getting agonizing to hang out With grown adults who actually believe Mythology and history trump physics and science
My aversion has turned to abhorrence