

# The Cross And The Crucible

Pallas

In the beginning there was darkness  
And in the darkness there was fear  
And fear gave birth to God  
Whose rule was harsh but clear

But reason led to questioning and God became a man  
He retreated to the skies  
Though some began a search to comprehend the universe  
The men of God screamed out - you must not question why

So in towers and in attics  
Pure reason took its course  
In hiding from the so-called holy man  
Who'd wipe it out by force

Then emerging from the shadows with triumph in their eyes  
Came the keepers of the flame  
As the iron hand of science took revenge upon the pious  
They wondered if the world they knew could ever be the same

How can these mighty opponents be reconciled?  
The cross and the crucible fight for our souls  
In the here and the now and the after-life

Mortal man can't understand the mind of God  
You need us to guide you to the glory of the Lord  
Creation's not a toy for man to prise apart  
God provides the spark that puts the questions in your heart  
He holds all the answers, lead you from the dark  
He holds all the answers - do not question