

Deep Inside of Me

Youth Brigade

Call me foolish, call me stupid and naive.
I've got these feelings they keep me thinking free.
Some call it God, father, son, holy ghost,
Krishna, Yahweh, Allah, the list goes on and on.

All this searching belief and trust and faithfulness,
for me everything is here, deep inside of me.

In the name of love, hate and twisted righteousness.
Moral indignations confounds hypocrisy.
Call it what you want, it permeates our history.
Religious institutions try to control reality.

I don't need anyone to tell me
what I should believe
or how to deal with the force that created me.
Don't believe in hell and hate
and punishment as a fate.
Just throw aside the guilt and lies
Deal with what you feel.