

## God Doesn't Care

Perhaps God doesn't care about our famine and disease  
He doesn't choose to intervene for victims on their knees  
Nor tame the mighty oceans when vast Tsunamis rise  
Or stay abusers' hands to save their children's urgent cries

This God of paedos, murderers and others of their creed  
Should weep at what His agents do, but He doesn't intercede  
Don't take His name in vain they cry, the zealots and their kind  
Believe in Him, but trust in us, to know what's on His mind

Pray for His forgiveness of sins you may commit  
Pray for His protection though nought may come of it  
You here are the chosen ones, you know His Holy name  
All others must be heretics to their eternal shame

If they cannot be converted then they surely are condemned  
To live a life of ignorance and face an awful end  
Well here's a truth that sheer belief can never undermine  
Whatever name you give your God, the image in your shrine

He doesn't act because He can't - He's just a force for good  
He lives within your conscience to tell you how you should  
Live in peace, respect yourself and all about this earth  
Following your conscience is how you prove your worth

Self-appointed prophets may give impassioned speeches  
Beware what they are saying for some are merely leeches  
Deluded or delusional perhaps but some so much worse  
Pursuing earthly gains and goals by twisting Holy verse

They'll promise you eternal bliss for doing earthly harm  
Filling you with promises, their mission and their charm  
Persuasive, but this simple test may help you tell who's lying  
With eternal bliss ahead my friend - it won't be **them** who's dying

The rest may be quite genuine, relaying their own teachings  
But when they claim to speak for God it's just a convert preaching  
They'll tell you how to live and love, to eat and what to wear  
But just be good, for in all else God really doesn't care.