I'll know the Perfect, Law of Liberty, When my mind, has been set free. No outside force will control my mind Just a bond, between Yah and me.

The Media loves to control our minds. A political agenda, they always do sell. Saying things to promise me freedom While the results are a pathway to hell.

Pharmakeia controls many minds. A false promise of hope and belief. The promise to make the mind happy. But their pills, bring us only more grief.

White coats, they vowed to do no harm. Their minds polluted, at college, usurped. Drugs that keep us in bondage as customers. While their practice, brings only more hurt.

How about electronic devices. An addiction, for all you can find. High Tech is now flooded with dollars. Real connections are lost, of all kinds.

Now A.I. Is mans great invention. Free thoughts, will e-lim-in-ate. Do we think that all this is natural? Or that becoming a robot is great?

Don't forget that the world was destroyed. Upon it came, a mighty great flood. Every thought in the minds became evil. Creatures died, that contained, any blood.

Let us choose to take our thoughts captive. Shut the door, to what poisons, our mind Hear the Voice that comforts our thoughts inside. A tangled mess, in our thoughts, will unwind.

The only true path, to our freedom. Is when our mind is joined to Yah's Way. Because His Words, shall last forever. For all else, is just passing away.