

If you see

By John Kirwin

If you are free to see then you are probably like me
You didn't know that there was another way to be
You were sailing along on the endless sea of lies and charades and the endless parade

Of Diabolical stories to keep you from God
They don't want his commandments his staff or his rod
So they make up a worldview That does not include him
But the atheist's evidence at the best is quite slim

It was easy to dismiss the monkey to the man
Cause when I got saved I learned of God's plan
In this book called The Bible it began to assert
That it was God that created man out of the Dirt

So I started to question the things I was told
I found myself starting to break out of the mold
But I was so mesmerized I just couldn't know
That I was still living in a real Truman show

I mean how could they get so many folks to conceal
The things they were showing us that wernt at all real
How could they control such a preponderance of liars
Like the ISS astronauts that are really on wires

It's hard to admit you've been a buffoon
But how obvious it was they never went to the moon
It was that revelation that prepared me for all
Like the fact I don't live on a big spinning ball

So I went to the Bible and the truth is there in
It's clear from the word that the Earth does not spin
The word reveals much of this place we call home
It turns out it teaches there's actually a dome

Well that just completely exploded my mind
These masters of illusion are very unkind
They don't want you living a life that is pure
So they make up a fake world and hope it endures

They use lesser magic and keep stringing us along
But many break free from their dark siren song
Our eyes are being opened by the mercy of God
It's the end of the end days and He's giving us the nod

Go ahead my dear children and believe what you know
You are free to depart from this real Truman show
And I will be with you as you boldly go forth
If you start to lose faith you can look up to the North

My eye is upon you I will guide you it's true
You have nothing to fear as you journey on through
This unprecedented time that you find yourself in
The world being given over to debauchery and sin

Keep yourselves pure from the things of this world
And I will give you my crown and a banner unfurled
A banner of victory that could never be taken
A solid foundation that will never be shaken

But all of these lies would allow me to see
The most epic delusion and great fantasy
If I didn't address it I would be in neglect
Of course I'm referring to the Mandela effect

It's hard to explain this incredible thing
Of all the conspiracies this one is king
The things I remember no longer exist
The number of memories is a very long list

Naysayers are saying that we misremember
But I can recall what I did last December
At 1st I had questioned am I going crazy
Cause if histories changing then things are quite hazy

If changes were confined to places and stuff
This thing would not bother me it would not be so tough
But we opened our bibles and found things had changed
So much of our scriptures have been rearranged

Most fellow believers somehow cannot see
They say we are trapped by some fake fantasy
No matter how many examples we show
They cannot admit they're unable to know

The prophecies told us that this would take place
And somehow God's blessed us and given us grace
I still don't know why he is showing this to me
But as hard as this is I am so glad I see