

# Seeing is believing

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