

Conception, Missionary Man

I've seen the outline of a scheme a vision of tranquility
the world in my profound embrace
I've seen conclusions
at the end a mellow hymn
of promises the voice of god requesting me
I provide you shelter from the cold
so gather at my feet
before the missionary man
in the line for complete redemption
I will make you understand
heaven holds a place
for those who pray
I have the faith it takes
to teach the tolerance of the lord
a stage to play upon
and when the cross is in the air
I fold my hands and see
a seat by god reserved for me
I'm a new perspective for the lost
their watchman in the night
and I'm a missionary man
advocate for a brand new order
I will find the promised land
in the souls I cut wide open amen
I'll make you believe
by the touch of my hand
leave all you know behind
and open your minds
I'm a new dimension
if you would obey