

America Gomorrah, Revelation

Got a little thing I'm trying to tell you
But I don't want you to be concerned
You know it's something that you might find scary
But you gotta know your world's gonna b-b-burn

You know it shouldn't be a Revelation
We been hearing for a thousand years
It's a manual of devastation
But it seems to me that no one cares

He's comin' back
He'll take me home

I got a little class on economics
It's called Devastation 101
You can go ahead and try to hide
But in an hour there'll be no where to run

You know Babylon will be thrown down
No never to be found again
The only sound that you'll hear is weeping
From your merchants and the world's great men

He's comin' back
He'll take me home

Surely the arm of the Lord is not too short to save
Nor his ears too dull to hear
But your iniquities have separated you from your God
And your sins have hidden His face

I hope you don't call me a gloom and doomer
Cause that really ain't the way I feel
Yeah, I'm lookin forward to that day
And I hope its not late, but sooner

He's comin' back
He'll take me home