

# Charlie Daniels, Payback Time

The hero in the big white house  
Shakes his head and moans about  
The misery of his fellow man  
Just as though he really cared  
While the hand he holds behind his back  
Conceals the truth from those he is deceivin'  
The camera rolls another reel  
While the robots on the hill  
Are dashing madly to and fro  
Smiling at the status quo  
While in the secret, smoke-filled rooms  
They sell the very air that you are breathing  
When it's payback time  
And you take that final ride  
When there is no place to run to  
And there ain't no place to hide  
The supreme court of the universe  
Where justice is not blind  
And no prisoners will be taken  
When it's payback time  
Another day, another knife  
Another precious unborn life  
Will never see the light of day  
Will never run or jump or play  
It's just another sacrifice  
To that greenback God of choice you are serving  
Their blood cries out to be avenged  
And someday you will cower and cringe  
Where the books don't lie and the judge don't deal  
No high-priced lawyers to appeal  
Where the verdict is eternal  
And you can't escape this [Incomprehensible] that you're deserving  
When it's payback time  
And heaven rules supreme  
When your gold and silver's worthless  
And you stand before the King  
When your nightmares are reality  
And there is no exit sign  
And it's too late for repentance  
When it's payback time  
The sun comes up the pendulum swings  
And each new frightening morning brings  
The children's cries, the cannon roar  
More loudly than the day before  
The wax of time is drippin' down  
From both ends of that candle brightly burning  
A mighty shout, a trumpet blast  
When the last is first, the first is last  
The world is hushed and time stands still  
And the final chapter is fulfilled  
The sky will part each knee will bow  
To greet the awesome hour of His returning  
When it's payback time  
And the sheep are gathered in  
When the roll is called up yonder  
And eternity begins  
When the wedding supper's ready  
And the faithful called to dine  
Who'll be sitting at the table  
When it's payback time  
Payback time