

Cross Canadian Ragweed, When It All Goes Down

I'll proclaim you to the father
If you proclaim me to the people
My father said, "Church, it's in your heart, son"
You don't always need a steeple
A preacher's truths aren't always shown
If you follow a heart, make sure it's your own
One man's lifted up to Heaven
One man's cast into Hell
the first man's beliefs are the second man's prison
the second man's beliefs are the first man's jail
To be or not to be
Born to decide what will set you free

When it's said and done
Sit back and watch the show
When it all goes down
There ain't nobody knows

I got something on my mind
That I can't ignore
I gotta tell you the truth
The devil comes rappin at my back door
Sometimes I don't know what to do
I see the light and it starts to fade
It blinds my eyes as I turn away

The offer's on the table
The pen's in my hand
The devil thinks she's got a deal
Temptation road may be paved in gold
But the gravel one is better my friend