

Jesus Christ Superstar (2000), Heaven on thier m

My mind is cleaver now
At last, all too well
I can see
Where we all soon will be
If you strip away
The myth from the man
You will see
Where we all soon will be
Jesus!
You've started to believe
The things they say of you
You really do believe
This talk of God is true!
And all the good you've done
Will soon get swept away
You've begun to matter more
Than the things you say!
Listen, Jesus, I don't like what I see
All I ask is that you listen to me
And remember
I've been your right-hand man all along
You have set them all on fire
They think they've found the new Messiah
And they'll hurt you
When they find they're wrong
I remember when this whole thing began
No talk of God then we called you a man
And believe me
My admiration for you hasn't died
But every word you say today
Gets twisted 'round some other way
And they'll hurt you
If they think you've lied
Nazareth, your famous son
Should have stayed a great unknown
Like his father carving wood
He'd have made good
Tables, chairs and oaken chests
Would have suited Jesus best
He'd have caused nobody harm,
No one alarm
Listen, Jesus, Do you care for your race
Don't you see we must keep in our place
We are occupied
Have you forgotten how put down we are
And the concur is addiect?
To another noisy sect
And they'll crush us if we go too far
If we go too far
Listen, Jesus, to the warning I give
Please remember that I want us to live
But it's sad to see our chances
Weakening with every hour
Your followers are blind
Too much heaven on their minds
It was beautiful but now it's sour
Yes, it's all gone sour!
Listen, Jesus, to the warning I give
Please remember that I want us to live
So listen Jesus to the warning I give
I, I just want us to live
Yes, it's all gone sour!