

# Jesus Christ Superstar O.S.T., Heaven On Their

My mind is clearer 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 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  
Table 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?  
I am frightened by the crowd  
For we are getting much too loud  
And they'll crush us 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  
All your followers are blind  
Too much heaven on their minds  
It was beautiful but now it's sour  
Yes it's all gone sour