

Lords Of The New Church, Don't Worry Children

(Bator/Tregunna)

Awh come on!

Little is needed to waste a man

Tell him his life means nothin' man

No crime bigger than obscurity

Livin' under others is obscenity- so obscene!

If ya' busy lookin' out for number one

Ain't no time for two? Ya' losin' all ya' won

If ya' hide yer feeling-Get none in return

If ya' gettin lonely-Friends ya' gotta earn

I been waitin' on an angel to set me free.

Chorus

Don't worry children

Everything's gonna' be alright

Gonna' go to heaven

I done all my time in hell

Don't forget the past

Gonna' come back on you once more

It's yer own soul, now

One thing you never ever sell

Gonna' go to heaven

Done all my time in hell

Chorus

Chorus