

# The The, Armageddon Days Are Here (Again)

They're 5 miles high as the crow flies  
leavin' vapour trails against a blood red sky  
Movin' in from the East toward the West  
with Balaclava helmets over their heads, yes!  
But if you think that Jesus Christ is coming  
Honey you've got another thing coming  
If he ever finds out who's hi-jacked his name  
He'll cut out his heart and turn in his grave  
Islam is rising  
The Christians mobilising  
The world is on its elbows and knees  
It's forgotten the message and worships the creeds  
It's war, she cried, It's war, she cried, this is war  
Drop your possessions, all you simple folk  
You will fight them on the beaches in your underclothes  
You will thank the good lord for raising the union jack  
You'll watch the ships out of harbour  
and the bodies come floating back  
If the real Jesus Christ were to stand up today  
He'd be gunned down by the C.I.A.  
Oh, the lights that now burn brightest behind stained glass  
Will cast the darkest shadows upon the human heart  
But God didn't build himself that throne  
God doesn't live in Israel or Rome  
God belong to the yankee dollar  
God doesn't plant the bombs for Hezbollah  
God doesn't even go to church  
And God won't send us down to Allah to burn  
No, God will remind us what we already know  
That the human race is about to reap what it's sown  
The world is on its elbows and knees  
It's forgotten the message and worships the creeds  
Armageddon days are here again