

Psalm of Nod

Sons of Perdition

One, two, three, four

Wade in the water
Wade in the water, children
Wade in the water
For God is gonna trouble that water

The sea is blood, the moon is bone
(God is gonna trouble the water)
I walk this highway all alone
(God is gonna trouble that water)
No coat, no food, no automobile
(God is gonna trouble the water)
Jesus alone knows how I feel
(God is gonna trouble that water)

Wade in the water
Wade in the water, children
Wade in the water
God is gonna trouble that water

See that town all bathed in dust
(God is gonna trouble the water)
Nobody in this world I trust
(God is gonna trouble that water)
Holes worn through my Sunday shoes
(God is gonna trouble the water)
I got them low-down Judas blues
(God is gonna trouble that water)

Wade in the water
Wade in the water, children
Wade in the water
God is gonna trouble that water

The air is hot, the water's cold
What lurks beneath is ages old
See that man who holds the key
He chained that Beast now sets it free

Wade in the water
Wade in the water, children
Wade in the water
For God is gonna trouble that water

The pews are empty, folks moved on
(God is gonna trouble the water)
Despair has gripped me by the bones
(God is gonna trouble that water)
I lay down on those tracks to die
(God is gonna trouble the water)
That train, it's a-coming by and by
(God is gonna trouble that water)
That's right

Wade in the water
Wade in the water, children
Wade in the water
For God is gonna trouble that water
Said God is gonna trouble that water

Lyrics Submitted by Luke Gentry

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