These Are the Days

Lift to Experience

These are the days, marching t'ward us with vengeance in their eyes.
These are the days, racing t'ward us with blood on their teeth and lips.And I can hardly wait to hear that great trumpet sound pouring down out across the land.These, these are the days that must happen to you.
These, these are the days that must happen to you.These are the days that must happen to you,
bloody times ahead for God's chosen few.
With our instruments swords, weapons of war,
marching around the city seven times.
And I can hardly wait to hear that great trumpet sound, pouring down a cross out across the land.
So we approach the end, when God judges man's sin.
Yeah the time is running thin,
Let the countdown begin.
Four... three... two... one...
Yeah the whole world is gonna shake
'When The Levee Breaks'.
And it feels the wrath
Of God's terrible swift sword.
These are the days that must happen to you,
the stars are aligned for all God's chosen few.
So all you haircut bands, doing headstands,
thinking you'll turn the world upside down.
Put your guitars up over your shoulders.
A new sort of experience is taking over
'cos we're simply the best band in the whole damn land.
and 'Texas Is The Reason'.The city is ours for the taking.
And a host of many more heavenly angels are on their way.
These are the days.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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