Last Revelation

The Bronx

He kept his hand held high in the clouds
He made us bow down, shout out loud
He worked the crowd like a man possessed
But there's a church burning in his chestI think we've been here before
Salvation knocked on our door
Heaven was letting us in
But then we just had to stop and start all over againThis is our last revelation
We had such great expectations
Have we learned nothing at all?
A real close call is just the same as damnation
We got the free world at arms length
They had the vision, desire and strength
We felt the faith works slipping away
When we would pass the collection plateI swear we've been here before
Salvation knocked on our door
Heaven was letting us in
But then we just had to stop and start all over againThis is our last revelation
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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