

# 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 chest I 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 again This 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 plate I 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 again This is our last revelation  
We had such great expectations  
Have we learned nothing at all?  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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