Calvary

Bossanova

(Byron Isaacs)
Every man will see the day
That his hopes are dashed away
No word can bring him peace
No man can set him free
Some will ramble far from home
Work their fingers to the bone
Some will numb their hearts with wine
To distract their troubled minds
Take me down to Calvary
Take me down, down, down, right on down
There's no running from your troubles
Or you're sure to make them double
You will meet your destiny

Every man is Calvary
Take me down to Calvary
Take me down, down, down, right on down
Take me down, take me down
Take me down, down, right on down
I will lay my hammer down
Set my knees upon the ground
I will not leave from this place
Until I see a face-to-face
Take me down to Calvary
Take me down, down, down, right on down
Take me down, take me down
Take me down, down, right on down
Take me down, take me down
Take me down, down, down, down, right on down

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