

Heaven

Brett Dennen

Beyond the rules of religion
The cloth of conviction
Above all the competition
Where fact and fiction meet

There's no color lines or casts or classes
There is no fooling the masses
Whatever faith you practice
Whatever you believe

[Chorus]
Heaven, heaven.
What the hell is heaven?
Is there a home for the homeless?
Is there hope for the hopeless?

Throw away your misconceptions
There's no walls around heaven
There's no codes you got to know to get in
No minutemen or border patrol

You must lose all your earthly possession
Leave behind your weapon
You cannot buy your salvation
There is no pot of gold

[Chorus]
Heaven ain't got no prisons
No government no business
No banks or politicians
No armies and no police

Castles and cathedrals crumble
Pyramids and pipelines tumble
The failure keeps you humble
Leads us closer to peace

[Chorus]

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