Into the Storm

Lift to Experience

Into the storm
Tell your mother you won't be home for Christmas this
Year.
Say you've headed south for the Promised Land.
With gun in hand.When America falls the world will fall with her.
When America falls the world will fall with her.
Sell the car and take the train,
You won't need it where you're going,
Leave the bags, don't pack a thing but the clothes on
Your back.
With food, gun and gunny sack,
With food, gun and gunny sack,
With food, gun and gunny sack,
Head for the tracks.
If one dies along the journey keep riding through the
Night,
You'll never make it if you stop to bury,
You'll never make it if you wait for light.
Don't pause to question justice,
Don't take the time to mourn,
We'll have time to suffer,
After we've suffered the storm.There's gonna be two hits
Babylon is fallen, is fallen.
You'll see it before you hear it,
Sound takes some time to travel.
When the noise reaches your ear you will know and you
Will fear
The end is near.
Babylon is fallen, is fallen
For the day comes, then the night.
As we tread along the darker song,
Of salvation yet to come.
Ponder the thought of what little you've fought.
Yeah the journey for you my friend has just begun.
Yeah the wind is gonna blow those (four) walls in
And the sound is gonna drown you out.
Behold I show you a mystery,
We shall not all sleep,
We shall all be changed,

The crippled, deaf and weak.
In a moment, in the twickling of an eye,
The last trumpet shall sound and the dead shall rise.
Incorruptible we shall all be changed.
Spoken under: (If the watchman sees the sword come upon
The land, warns not the people)
Incorruptible we shall all be changed.
(His blood will I require at his hand.)
Incorruptible we shall all be changed.
(If the watchman sees the sword come upon the land and
Warns the people,)
Incorruptible we shall all be changed.
(He has delivered his own soul and shall be free.)
Spoken: We shall all be free.
We, we shall all be free,
We shall be free,
We shall be free,
We shall be free.
(There are no roads to where we are,)
We shall be free.
(The path to the city has yet to be craved.
So follow your fate to the Lone Star State, and join us
As we sing along.)Born in sin, sufferin', strugglin' through thick and
Thin.
Place your lips to my lips, and let's begin to weather
The dreaded storm.
You have been warned.
We shall be free,
We shall be free,
We shall be free,
We shall be free,
We shall be free,
We shall be free.
We shall be free,
We shall be free,
We shall be free,
We shall be free.
We shall be

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