

# Ye Shall Be Changed

Bob Dylan

You harbor resentment  
You know there ain't too much of a thrill  
You wish for contentment  
But you got an emptiness that can't be filled You've had enough hatred  
Your bones are breaking  
Can't find nothing sacred Ye shall be changed, ye shall be changed  
In a twinkling of an eye when the last trumpet blows  
The dead will arise and burst out of your cloths  
And ye shall be changed Everything you've gotten  
You've gotten by sweat, blood and muscle  
From early in the morning 'til way past dark  
All you ever do is hustle All your loved ones have walked out the door  
You're not even sure  
'Bout your wife and kids no more But ye shall be changed, ye shall be changed  
In a twinkling of an eye when the last trumpet blows  
The dead will arise and burst out of your cloths  
And ye shall be changed The past don't control you  
But the futures like a roulette wheel spinning  
Deep down inside  
You know, you need a whole new beginning Don't have to go to Russia or Iran  
Just surrender to God  
And, hell move you right here where you stand And ye shall be changed, ye shall be changed  
In a twinkling of an eye when the last trumpet blows  
The dead will arise and burst out of your cloths  
And ye shall be changed You drink bitter water  
And you been eating the bread of sorrow  
You can't live for today  
When all you're ever thinking of is tomorrow The path you've endured has been rough  
When you've decided  
That you've had enough Ye shall be changed, ye shall be changed  
In a twinkling of an eye when the last trumpet blows  
The dead will arise and burst out of your cloths  
And ye shall be changed

Songwriters

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