The Watchmaker's Dial

Greg Graffin

Oh, yonder stands the prophet, words are music to our ears,
But down among the sinners, only pain and sweat and tears
The sermon soothes the simple but the rest are rapt with fear,
Oh no, too late to hold a trial, time doesn't wait for the watchmaker's dial
In the best laid plans of history lie the ruins of the past

And a chronicle of suffering shows the mythic pall they cast
To believe is true religion but to see is truth at last
Oh no, too late to hold a trial, time doesn't wait for the watchmaker's dial
Time doesn't wait for the watchmaker's dial

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