

Kevin McDermott Orchestra - What Comes To Pass

Kevin McDermott Orchestra

I don't wanna hear your reasons why,
you're like a walking excuse a livin alibi.
and if you give up before you've tried,
i'll help you dig yourself a hole where you can lay down and die.

So get ready for what's coming your way,
that dust on your horizon will be at your door one day,
and it's a wheel of fortune,
tho you might get a little bruised what have you really got to lose.

for what comes to pass,
whatever comes to pass,
whatever comes to pass,
won't wait on you.

I don't believe you can't decide,
whether to drink or be dry, to sink or survive,
and do you need a reason to use your eyes,
do you have to be told you've got to breath to be alive.

so get ready you've got seeds to be sown,
the weeds are sure to get you if your gardens overgrown,
and it's a wheel of fortune,
but one thing you can't deny you've got to leave to have arrived

for what comes to pass,
whatever comes to pass,
whatever comes to pass,
won't wait on you.

Lyrics Submitted by Andy

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