

# This World Is Not My Home

## Lone Justice

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

This world is not my home, I'm just a passing through  
My treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the blue  
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore Oh Lord, you know I have no friend like you  
If heaven's not my home then Lord, what will I do?  
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore Just up on heaven's shore we'll live eternally  
Well, the saints on every hand are gonna be shouting 'Victory'  
Their songs of sweetest sound we'll sing for ever more  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore Oh Lord, you know I have no friend like you  
If heaven's not my home then Lord, what will I do?  
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore Just up on heaven's shore we'll live eternally  
Well, the saints on every hand are gonna be shouting 'Victory'  
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And I can't feel at home in this world anymore Oh Lord, you know I have no friend like you  
If heaven's not my home then Lord, what will I do?  
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore  
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