

## 21st Century Hymn

Ball Park Music

Nobody here knows my name  
They don't know where I'm from, or why I came  
But they're looking at me with angry eyes  
I did not ask to come here on the day I die

So come on, all you sinners, and get on my train  
We don't know where we're going, but we go just the same  
And if you think you're unable to come down and board  
Well, we all talk to the devil as much as the lord

Nobody here thinks like me  
They all think somebody's gonna come set them free  
But we all belong on this damned-to-hell train  
Cause deep down we are exactly the same

So come on, all you sinners, and get on my train  
We don't know where it's going, but we go anyway  
And if you think you're unable to come down and board  
Well, we all talk to the devil just as much as the lord

Nobody here knows my name  
They don't know where I'm from, or why I came  
But the lord came at me with angry eyes  
I did not ask to come here on the day  
That I die