Fifty ways and maybe more, to the tree of life to come up short The narrow road is the way go In a trumped up 70 Super Sport

Truth and lies has consequence Depending upon ones competence The fearful losses confidence The world sees no difference

Come home from the California sunshine Recycled Angel tears Flat blues in the headlights Back breakers Don't Come back here

Come home from the California sunshine Recycled Angel tears
Flat blues in the headlights
Back breakers Don't Come back here

And it makes little sense to suffer through the politics No one drank the new wine Flushed in their list of crimes

Time for me to elaborate
The good and bad will separate
You heard about the judgement day
I hope you don't miscalculate

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