It's coming, coming, I can feel it coming
I saw it in a vision, I could see the people running
From the North, South, West and the East
Standing in line to get the mark of the beast
Many are called, but there's a chosez few
I must remind myself I got a work to do
Go get your work clothes boys and girls
'Cause you've been chosen to save the world

Children, we are running out of time, just look up to the sky your redemption draweth nigh
We must be 'bout our father's business, every day you wait
Time is passing you by.

Many are called but few are chosen, chosen, chosen To save the world

You were born to be a deliverer, save a nation from sin Don't be like your brother sampson
Throw away your calling for pleasures of sin
Got a lot of people to tell, O gpt tp save a
generation from going to hell
Those of you that's running from your calling
Stalling at night booty calling
What you're doing won't last forever
While you're still alive, better get it together
the devils got a hit on you
It's all because you've been chosen to save the world
Save the world.