

# The Man Comes Around

DevilDriver

And I heard, as it were, the noise of thunder. One of the four beasts saying, "Come and see." And I saw, and behold a white horse

There's a man going around taking names  
And he decides who to free and who to blame  
Everybody won't be treated all the same  
There'll be a golden ladder reaching down  
When the man comes around

The hairs on your arm will stand up  
At the terror in each sip and in each sup  
Will you partake of that last offered cup  
Or disappear into the potter's ground  
When the man comes around

Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers  
One hundred million angels singing  
Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum  
Voices calling, voices crying  
Some are born and some are dying  
It's alpha's and omega's kingdom come  
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree  
The virgins are all trimming their wicks  
The whirlwind is in the thorn tree  
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks

Whoever is unjust let him be unjust still  
Whoever is righteous let him be righteous still  
Whoever is filthy let him be filthy still  
Listen to the words long written down  
When the man comes around

Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers  
One hundred million angels singing  
Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum  
Voices calling, voices crying  
Some are born and some are dying  
It's alpha's and omega's kingdom come  
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree  
The virgins are all trimming their wicks  
The whirlwind is in the thorn tree  
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks  
In measured hundred weight and penny pound  
When the man comes around  
When the man comes around  
The virgins are all trimming their wicks  
When the man comes around