

Lord Is Coming

H.E.R.

One, two, one

Every day I pray for mankind
We're all slaves to a generation socialized and sickness is in the mind
We are habitual thinkers, substance abusers and habitual drinkers
But free your mind because the plug is watching from the top floor
Hoping you too will fall for the illusions of temporary high
What we think we need to get by
But are we really trying when kids are dying and depression is trending?
Are these the signs of an Armageddon?
We're all in denial and it's all cool until you're suicidal
We never learn from our so-called idols
We're just repeating the cycle, so
I never read the news anymore, it's hard not to feel hopeless
When no one noticed, the explosion came from a man who's legal gun was loaded
It's all watered down and sugarcoated
We voted but did we really get to choose?
We don't need proof that they separate us from the truth
Mothers and fathers are being separated from their youth
And they're selling the American Dream and what it appears to be
But they don't teach us that wealth is unattainable with their currency
History, is not my brother's story
The original founders were buried in the ground where men have planted seeds
of disease
And they've justified being thieves
Feeding their inner demons and blaming the minorities
It's a World War III, corruption versus greed, not you versus me
But did we ever think of the need for inner peace?
They can't put a price on your soul, don't matter your religion
Right and wrong is something everybody knows
They pick and choose what's equal, who's good and who's evil
And this is the devil's world but the Lord is coming for His people

We're like Daniel in the den
Surrounded by these hungry lions
Looking in the jaws of death
We reach for saving hands
No help will come from men
The Lord is coming

Well the Red Sea's closing in
There's no safety in almighty horses
Can you feel the driving wind?
Behold the crashin' waves
The Savior's on His way
The Lord is coming

Coming, coming, hurry, hurry
Bring us to the promised land
Glory, glory, we'll reach for saving hands
No help will come from men
The Lord is coming

All you people of the land
Bound beneath the weight of all your sorrows
Turn around while you still can

There's no guarantee you'll see tomorrow
The doors are open wide
Surrender to the light
The Lord is coming

Coming, coming, hurry, hurry
Bring us to the promise land
Oh glory, glory, we'll reach for saving hands
No help will come from men
The Lord is coming

The Lord is coming
The Lord is coming
The Lord is coming
Glory, glory, glory
The Lord is coming
Ooh