He swore they would be perfect
This holy congregation
They never told the truth kid
This holy congregation
It misses every bull's eye
Without a single question
They move through every quotient
Without a single question
Are they coming down
Are they coming down

They move through every zone now
They swerve by every station
They believed in what you told them
Did they know that their vocation
Is coming down
Is coming down

There's a worldless congregation
It's gathering 'round your home now
They don't know what it means to be alive
But they swear by their vocation
They have all the education
They have every accreditation that they need
But are they coming down
Or are they coming down

And it's lonely at the surface
When your drowning with no purpose
You are floating through the sifting
Never looking to them
Why would you do that
Coming down
When your coming down

And it's lonely at the surface
When you never had a purpose
You are waiting for a life saving round
He ain't coming 'round
He ain't coming 'round
Now he's coming 'round
No one's coming down
When your lying at the surface