Oh I heard it told
That the way to God is a golden road
And it's been said
That when you lose your way you jump in the devil's bed

Oh you told me
I was just a boy at a tender age of thirteen
I will lose my way
I will die an early death of me to share a low grave

What I've seen of all these righteous times
Is that they don't know
The path through the promise land is long
And it difference for every man
In every country and every land
And now one speaks to me

Oh Lord of mine
How do you forsaking me time after time
And oh you took a life
You killed her of
And showed me that you could draw a line

What I've seen of all these righteous times
Is that they don't know
The path through the promise land is long
And it difference for every man
In every country and every land
And now one speaks to me oh

On the wrong side
All the bad time
I will find my way

On the wrong side All the bad time I will find my way

On the wrong side All of my time I will find my way

On the wrong side
All of my time
I will find my way