My Time Is Coming

You hear the whisper in the wind You hear that I've come back again Thought I was dead and gone but my light's still on And my time is coming

You see I grew up in a hole Squeezing diamonds out of coals I'm the 7th son, I'm the only one And I'm on the rise

I'm electricity starting to hum I'm burning brighter than the morning sun When people try to do as I, I say let them try

Praise the lord my time is coming

See I cut a swath through the Poconos And I paid my dues in the barrios I have a plan and they say I can't But yes I can

So no more waiting on the sidelines And no more hanging on a thin line Got my leather on and my problems are gone And my time is coming

Praise the lord my time is coming Praise the lord my time is coming

So people of the world just take a bow Cause I used to be hot but I'm flaming now So hold on tight with your knuckles white Cause my time is coming

Praise the lord my time is coming Praise the lord my time is Praise the lord my time is Praise the lord my time is coming

The Hives