

When Will Gods Work Be Done

Unto Others

Working all night in the burning dark
Dogs awake and the city's alive
Sick 'em on the weak minds, turn out the lights
And the angel wings fly on time

Then I wonder
(When will my work be done?)
Yeah, I wonder
Take 'em out
If the children burn in their rooms alive, fuck 'em

You say oowah, hoowah
When will God's work be done?
My god, we put a price on the setting sun, sun, sun
You say oowah, hoowah
When will God's work be done?
When a man dies, I feel alive
Come on, come on, come on

(Death, such sweet release
You die for my beliefs)

Christ on time, the mind's on fire
Come alive and the bodies run
Brutal assault, got the heavy guns
For the secular seventh son

But I wonder
(When will my work be done?)
Yeah, I wonder
Get up
Make sure the first bite is the last bite

You say oowah, hoowah
When will God's work be done?
My god, we put a price on the setting sun, sun, sun
You say oowah, hoowah
When will God's work be done?
When a man dies, I feel alive
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on

"Single file, when I give you an order
You will execute that order
You will deliver to me a victory
And if we can't find a way
We will make a way
Do you understand me?
We will make a way"