

## The John Berchman Victory Choir

American Music Club

The John Berchman Victory Choir  
Will bring you the dawn with a sweet harmony  
They always stink of sweat and last night's beer,  
Working to free the world of gravity  
They only sing about answered prayers  
And every word translates as a thank you  
That will drown out all the voices of despair  
So only heaven's music can touch you  
Stop haunting your bed and drop all the chains of the dead

Wake up, wake up and tie up your shoes  
It doesn't matter what you do, what you do

You don't need a white beard with a throne  
To tell you to kill what you love  
There's no justice in such a cold heart  
No doorway or lies above  
Well I love The Victory Choir,  
It's all my heart desires

Wake up, wake up the sky's already blue  
It doesn't matter what you do, what you do