

21st Century Hymn

Ball Park Music

Nobody here knows my name
They don't know where I'm from, or why I came
But they're looking at me with angry eyes
I did not ask to come here on the day I die

So come on, all you sinners, and get on my train
We don't know where we're going, but we go just the same
And if you think you're unable to come down and board
Well, we all talk to the devil as much as the lord

Nobody here thinks like me
They all think somebody's gonna come set them free
But we all belong on this damned-to-hell train
Cause deep down we are exactly the same

So come on, all you sinners, and get on my train
We don't know where it's going, but we go anyway
And if you think you're unable to come down and board
Well, we all talk to the devil just as much as the lord

Nobody here knows my name
They don't know where I'm from, or why I came
But the lord came at me with angry eyes
I did not ask to come here on the day
That I die