

We have plastic, we have metal  
We have iron, we have steel  
We have food stuffed in our bellies  
And we're big on sex appeal  
We are that blessed major power, take all that we can  
Now we have no yesterday, we even threw that away

We have weapons, we have armies  
We have killers, we have power  
We have gold stuffed in our pockets  
This could be our final hour

If God you had trusted  
Your eagle could fly  
The blood of your soldiers  
Is this why they died?

Spirit of God fall on us  
Spirit of God fall on us

Your flag proudly waving, your colors displayed  
But your stars are all fading, your banner has frayed

We need kindness, we need goodness  
We need joy, we need peace  
We need churches filled with people  
Who are praying on their knees  
To that blessed major power who gave His Son to man  
Now we have Him here today, yesterday and forever!