I've seen the outline of a scheme a vision of tranquility the world in my profound embrace I've seen conclusions at the end a mellow hymn of promises the voice of god requesting me I provide you shelter from the cold so gather at my feet before the missionary man in the line for complete redemption I will make you understand heaven holds a place for those who pray I have the faith it takes to teach the tolerance of the lord a stage to play upon and when the cross is in the air I fold my hands and see a seat by god reserved for me I'm a new perspective for the lost their watchman in the night and I'm a missionary man advocate for a brand new order I will find the promised land in the souls I cut wide open amen I'll make you believe by the touch of my hand leave all you know behind and open your minds I'm a new dimension if you would obey