

Aimlessly I walk the streets alone  
My eyes are tearful to the world around  
They have forgotten the joy of which it is to be kind  
They need your guidance for they are blind

(So long)  
So long since they've heard your word  
(So long)  
So long since they've felt your hand  
(So long)  
So long since they seeked your love  
And their faces are twisted with the pain of living  
Their faces are twisted with the pain of living

Teacher, teacher please understand  
Your storied position won't save the land  
Although your job may seem minuscule  
Please guide the future so the good may rule

Pastor, pastor on TV you teach  
'Destroy the lefties' is the sermon you preach  
Destroy the commies with a pen and a sword  
Forget to tell the glory of the Saviors word

(So long)  
So long have they heard your lies  
(So long)  
So long have they been mislead  
(So long)  
So long have they been confused  
And their faces are twisted with the pain of living  
Their faces are twisted with the pain of living

Listen now as I say unto to you  
There is a love that will always be true  
Even in this abyss of sin  
He is a buried alive in the hearts of men

That's why I say, "Iration, jubilation  
We have the foundation for a sovereign nation  
And it's ruled by love, Jesus Christ from above  
And the road to Zion is the one He leads  
The road to Zion is the path He leads"

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