

Iration

Fishbone

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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