Rejoice all you who are poor The kingdom is yours The kingdom is yours Rejoice you jaded and torn Both sinner and saint The kingdom is yours

woe to you religious teachers Rich and worshiping your book woe to you who use His name to justify the souls you took

Wake up, wake up
Oh sleeper from the dead
Wake up
Rejoice you lonely and lost
You sick and despised
All will be made right
Rejoice you cynics and freaks
Those searching for peace
All will be made right

Even you religious teachers Separating us from them Heaven's found inside us all So turn and come alive again

Wake up...

Awaken us, awaken us Open our eyes and wake us (let your church now wake up)