What About the Love

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I went to see my sister
She was staying with a friend
Who had turned into a preacher
To save the world from sin

He said, "First deny your body Then learn to submit Pray to be made worthy And tithe your ten percent"

I said, "Is this all there is Just the letter of the law?" Something's wrong

Went to see my brother On the 32nd floor Of a building down on Wall Street You could hear the future's roar

He said, "Here we make decisions And we trade commodities So if you tell me where there's famine I can make you guarantees"

I said, "Is this all there is Power to the strong?" Something's wrong

Something's wrong in heaven tonight You can almost hear them cry Angels to the left and the right Saying, "What about the love? What about the love? What about the love?"

I went to see my neighbor He'd been taken to a home For the weak and the discarded Who have no place to go

He said, "Here I lack for nothing I am fed and I am clothed But at times I miss the freedom I used to know"

I said, "Is this all there is When your usefulness is gone?" Something's wrong

Something's wrong in heaven tonight You can almost hear them cry Angels to the left and the right Saying, "What about the love? What about the love? What about the love?"

Looked into the mirror Proud as I could be And I saw my pointing finger Pointing back at me

Saying, "Who named you accuser? Who gave you the scales?"
I hung my head in sorrow
I could almost feel the nails

I said, "This is how it is To be crucified and judged Without love"

Something's wrong in heaven tonight
You can almost hear them cry
Angels to the left and the right
Saying, "What about the love?
What about the love? What about the love of God?"

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