I've been through the world and back again and back again And I've found a man that claims that he's your friend May I go to him and trouble him and trouble him Until that man sins

O my everything my everything is gone And I am burdened with all of these afflictions What he lent to me he also took away May the name of the LORD be praised When he saves the day All the world will say When he saves the day All the world will say Be glorified be magnified Our El Shaddai praise Adonai We cry holy we cry holy we cry holy Adonai How shiny is this statue made of gold Everyone bow down and worship as you're told I'll be the antithesis of happiness unless you praise this way This furnace is the consequence for all who disobey Well thank you but no thanks I'd rather praise my El Shaddai He's stronger than the strongest man and wiser than the wise So toss us in and let us perish From this evil place But know that the name of the LORD will be praised When he saves the day All the world will say When he saves the day All the world will say Be glorified be magnified Our El Shaddai praise Adonai We cry holy we cry holy we cry holy Adonai