

World Without End

Jobriath

O my brothers
Please may I remind you
Not by way of warning
Nor to sermonize you
That we've all been here before
'Cause warnings and sermons
Live in tract houses
And shop at supermarkets
In their Sears and Roebuck blouses
Please excuse the metaphor
But just let me tell you
What now has come to pass
The revelations of year one
Have turned around at last
They're gonna get us as before
T'ain't nothin' new in store
Here we go around again
World without end amen
Slay the Christians, burn the witches
Persecute the Jews
Sit back and watch a revolution
On the late night news
It's like reviving vintage films
Hurt your lovers, enslave your brothers
Laugh at the saints and fools
Remember how the king of kings
Rode humbly on a mule
If you don't then get your seat
The show's about to repeat
Here we go around again
World without end amen