

# Father, Son, Holy Ghost

Jon Oliva's Pain

Oh, our world how it's changed  
Nothing's the same, I don't think it could ever be

Life, life rearranged  
Body insane, what the hell do you want from me

With every second surrounding you  
You just can't think when you're scared  
And is the end really approaching you  
Why can't we run away to another time  
Another place where your soul is safe

Complications in your life  
They say only the strong survive  
Revolution coast to coast  
Father, Son, Holy Ghost

Watch, watch the deranged  
It rattles my brain, I just cannot comprehend

Things, things that I see on my TV  
When will all this madness end

When every waking hour is engulfing you  
It's just so hard to think when you're scared  
And is the end really approaching you  
Why can't we fly away to another time  
Another place where your soul is safe

Complications in your life  
They say only the strong survive  
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With every second surrounding you  
It's just so hard to think when you're scared  
And is the end really approaching you  
Why can't we dream away to another time  
Another place where your soul is safe

Complications in your life  
They say only the strong survive  
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