

# Heaven On Their Minds

Queensryche

Judas  
My mind is clearer now  
At last  
All too well  
I can see  
Where we all  
Soon will be  
If you strip away  
The myth  
From the man  
You will see  
Where we all  
Soon will be

Jesus!  
You've started to believe  
The things they say of you  
You really do believe  
This talk of God is true

And all the good you've done  
Will soon be swept away  
You've begun to matter more  
Than the things you say

Listen Jesus  
I don't like what I see  
All I ask is that you listen to me  
And remember  
I've been your right hand man all along  
You have set them all on fire  
They think they've found the new Messiah  
And they'll hurt you when they find they're wrong

I remember when this whole thing began  
No talk of God then, we called you a man  
And believe me  
My admiration for you hasn't died  
But every word you say today  
Gets twisted 'round some other way  
And they'll hurt you if they think you've lied

Nazareth's most famous son  
Should have stayed a great unknown  
Like his father carving wood  
He'd have made good  
Tables, chairs and oaken chests  
Would have suited Jesus best  
He'd have caused nobody harm  
No one alarm

Listen Jesus, do you care for your race?  
Don't you see we must keep in our place?  
We are occupied  
Have you forgotten how put down we are?  
I am frightened by the crowd  
For we are getting much too loud

And they'll crush us if we go too far  
If we go too far

Listen Jesus to the warning I give  
Please remember that I want us to live  
But it's sad to see our chances weakening with ev'ry hour  
All your followers are blind  
Too much heaven on their minds  
It was beautiful, but now it's sour  
Yes it's all gone sour  
Ah --- ah ah ah --- ah  
God Jesus, it's all gone sour

Listen Jesus to the warning I give  
Please remember that I want us to live  
So come on, come on, listen to me.  
Ah --- ah  
Come on, listen, listen to me.  
Come on and listen to me.  
Ah --- ah