

# If You All Get To Heaven

Terence Trent D'Arby

If you all get to Heaven  
Say a prayer for my mother  
Say a prayer for my father  
Say a prayer for my brother  
But most of all please say a prayer for me  
Words of a feather  
All flock together  
Going round and round  
A soul is astral travelling  
Watching human motion  
Wasting thy seed upon the ground  
Discreet intermissions  
Coroners petitions  
Their work goes into the sand  
Voices from the middle  
Are gaining very little  
It's getting all out of hand  
If you all get to Heaven  
Say a prayer -volace menteh-  
Say a prayer for food and plenty  
Say a prayer -sehr sensible-  
But most of all please say a prayer for me  
If you all get to Heaven  
Say a prayer for my camel  
As I ride through the desert  
Say a prayer for the rumours  
The rumours of war  
The last moody summer  
Was autumn in covers  
Bespoke of dogs in the dark  
A perfect reunion  
Of bloody communion  
Where do we find  
Noah's ark?  
A thousand words or more  
Seep through the floor  
And then take root in the soil  
Growing trees of doubt  
Helpless people shout  
Until their blood starts to boil  
If you all get to Heaven  
Say a prayer for Asmodeus  
Say a prayer for Belial  
Say a prayer for his denial  
But most of all you gotta say a prayer for me  
If you all get to Heaven  
Say a prayer for St. Religion  
Say a prayer for blood baptism  
Say a prayer for it's division  
But most of all please say a prayer for me  
Old men's cigars puff up the wars  
To protect their fuck-ups again  
Young men must die!  
To keep the old ones alive  
And to prove they're studs once again  
If you all get to Heaven  
Say a prayer for the people

Who will kill for cross and steeple  
Say a prayer for righteous bullets  
But most of all please say a prayer for me  
If you all get to Heaven  
Say a prayer for my mother  
Say a prayer for my father  
Say a prayer for my brother  
But most of all you gotta say a prayer for me