

My Time Is Coming

The Hives

You hear the whisper in the wind
You hear that I've come back again
Thought I was dead and gone but my light's still on
And my time is coming

You see I grew up in a hole
Squeezing diamonds out of coals
I'm the 7th son, I'm the only one
And I'm on the rise

I'm electricity starting to hum
I'm burning brighter than the morning sun
When people try to do as I,
I say let them try

Praise the lord my time is coming

See I cut a swath through the Poconos
And I paid my dues in the barrios
I have a plan and they say I can't
But yes I can

So no more waiting on the sidelines
And no more hanging on a thin line
Got my leather on and my problems are gone
And my time is coming

Praise the lord my time is coming
Praise the lord my time is coming

So people of the world just take a bow
Cause I used to be hot but I'm flaming now
So hold on tight with your knuckles white
Cause my time is coming

Praise the lord my time is coming
Praise the lord my time is
Praise the lord my time is
Praise the lord my time is coming