(#1)

- The whole world's gone astray under powers of darkness and the evil ones.
   And while the good pray for a new day the destroyers pillaged our daughters and sons.
   But when the mountains fall collapsing into the sea, everyone, yes, all are judged for how they treated you and me.
- Our day will then have come, the moment of our glory; the wicked with nowhere to run as an end is brought to this story.
   Justice will finally reign
   will pour down from the skies; a healing balm for pain, yes, we'll see this with our own eyes.

## [INSTRUMENTAL]

- 3. Destroyers of that evil seed will finally meet their wretched end in fires consuming the hate and greed with a cleansed earth finally on the mend. Feel the hope, a smile on our face again, lift up and place back the fallen crown, like the hopeful child you were back when before tyranny tore our world down.
- 4. Rejoice, recharge, renew, our day has finally come. Every enemy of righteousness is through down to the very last one. \*
  Let us sing as a choir billions strong, our yoke finally broke and put away. It's a new day where all can sing along in a righteous world that's here to stay.

## [INSTRUMENTAL]

(Continued)

**(#1)** 

- 5. Let it vanish like a dream
  this old world the destroyers have taken;
  let it fade like the vapor of steam,
  for the last time, its foundations shaken. \*
  The final chapter's written
  we must just live on through it;
  a dying world, condemned, smitten
  from the curse-of-old attached to it.
- 6. To ovation and applause we hail in our new world finally; a nation under righteous laws our land, our home for eternity ...

[VAMP ON LAST LINES, TO END]

[<u>END</u>]

Written: January 2, 2014 (1)

\* Modulate up