Bob Seger & The Silver Bullet Band "Rite Of Passage"

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Words and music by bob seger

It's the age of reason for the anarchist It's a change of venue for the lobbyist It's a dream of justice buried in the grist

It's a secret briefing based on need to know
It's a condescending rationale from command control
Feel the sense of wonder at the overthrow

It's a rite of passage through a hurricane Through a rolling thunder through a screaming rain Hear the shriek of abel hear the cry of cain

And abraham will take his son Five billion years from now the cruelty will be done

Make a destination
Of the greater truth
Make 'em hang their heads and eat their words
When you find the proof
This is all you're given
It's your only move

It's a rite of passage for the everyman
To a higher ground
To a brighter light
To a promised land
You can feel the power
Of the master's hand

It's a rite of passage

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