

## Job For A Cowboy "World Without End"

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O my brothers  
Please may I remind you  
Not by way of warning  
Nor to sermonize you  
That we've all been here before  
'Cause warnings and sermons  
Live in tract houses  
And shop at supermarkets  
In their Sears and Roebuck blouses  
Please excuse the metaphor  
But just let me tell you  
What now has come to pass  
The revelations of year one  
Have turned around at last  
They're gonna get us as before  
T'ain't nothin' new in store  
Here we go around again  
World without end amen  
Slay the Christians, burn the witches  
Persecute the Jews  
Sit back and watch a revolution  
On the late night news  
It's like reviving vintage films  
Hurt your lovers, enslave your brothers  
Laugh at the saints and fools  
Remember how the king of kings  
Rode humbly on a mule  
If you don't then get your seat  
The show's about to repeat  
Here we go around again  
World without end amen

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