6ths, The "Armageddon Days Are Here Again"

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They're 5 miles high as the crow flies leavin' vapour trails against a blood red sky Movin' in from the East toward the West with Balaclava helmets over their heads, yes!

But if you think that Jesus Christ is coming Honey you've got another thing coming If he ever finds out who's hi-jacked his name He'll cut out his heart and turn in his grave

Islam is rising The Christians mobilising The world is on its elbows and knees It's forgotten the message and worships the creeds

It's war, she cried, It's war, she cried, this is war Drop your possessions, all you simple folk You will fight them on the beaches in your underclothes You will thank the good lord for raising the union jack You'll watch the ships sail out of the harbour and the bodies come floating back

If the real Jesus Christ were to stand up today He'd be gunned down cold by the C.I.A. Oh, the lights that now burn brightest behind stained glass Will cast the darkest shadows upon the human heart But God didn't build himself that throne God doesn't live in Israel or Rome God doesn't belong to the yankee dollar God doesn't belong to the yankee dollar God doesn't plant the bombs for Hezbollah God doesn't even go to church And God won't send us down to Allah to burn No, God will remind us what we already know That the human race is about to reap what it's sown

The world is on its elbows and knees It's forgotten the message and worships the creeds Armageddon days are here again <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.