Queensryche "Heaven On Their Minds"

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My mind is clearer now At last, all too well I can see Where we all soon will be

If you strip away
The myth from the man
You will see where we all soon will be

Jesus, You've started to believe The things they say of you You really do believe This talk of God is true

And all the good You've done Will soon be swept away You begun to matter more Than the things You say

Listen, Jesus I don't like what I see
All I ask is that You listen to me
And remember, I've been Your right hand man all
along
You have set them all on fire
They think they've found the new Messiah
And they'll hurt You when they find they're wrong

I remember when this whole thing began
No talk of God then, we called You a man
And believe me, my admiration for You hasn't died
But every word You say today, is twisted 'round some
other way
And they'll hurt You if they think You've lied

Nazareth's your famous Son
Should have stayed a great unknown
Like His father carving wood
He'd have made good, tables, chairs and oaken chests
Would have suited Jesus best
He'd have caused nobody harm no one alarm

Listen Jesus, do You care for Your race? Don't You see we must keep in our place? We are occupied, have You forgotten how put down we are?

I am frightened by the crowd for we are getting much too loud

And they'll crush us if we go too far, if we go too far

Listen, Jesus to the warning I give Please remember that I want us to live But it's sad to see our chances weakening with every hour

All Your followers are blind, too much heaven on their minds

It was beautiful but now it's sour, yes it's all gone sour God Jesus, it's all gone sour

Listen, Jesus to the warning I give [Unverified]
Come on, come on, listen to me
Won't you listen to me?

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