

Stealers Wheel "Benediction"

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Genuflect, show respect, don't forget it's a papal
command,
Take your seat, all you need is your rosary beads in
your hand,
Time to start, cross your heart, be a part of the mystical
band.

Look at everybody trying to find their own place,
Looking for a heaven up high,
Working just to get into a state of grace,
We know we're gonna need it when we die.

Say your prayers, feel your fears, shed your tears,
you're afraid of hell's fire,
As you sit there and pray you'll get carried away by the
choir.
And the incense is sweet, takes you right off your feet,
makes you higher.

Look at everybody trying to find their own place,
Looking for a heaven up high,
Working just to get into a state of grace,
We know we're gonna need it when we die.

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