

Jordan Page "Here, There, and Everywhere"

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Well the end times are approaching just like storm clouds down the line but it started raining early and you're running out of time and the devil's in your basement he's climbing up the stairs he's here, there, and everywhere

well there's horror in the headlines and it's getting worse each day So if you want to hear some good news get yourself to church and pray 'cause when the devil is your anchor man he chooses what to share he's here, there, and everywhere

Maybe the road is hidden
Maybe you stopped looking, too
Maybe you'll find you're not so colorblind
Maybe there's something left to do
As the politicians argue and the soldiers fight the war
you're barely keeping score
'cause the devil's in your television stirring up a scare
he's here, there, and everywhere

and your government is planning out your funeral today and you're happy to lay down and let them send you on your way 'cause the devil's in your mirror he's working on his stare he's here, there, and everywhere

well they take away our rights as easy as turning off the lights and then they tell us there's nothing we can do but i'm gonna tell my son the great dark battle can be won when he says "daddy, can you tell me something true?" borders are dissolving like imaginary lines you'll be dancing in the death camps while the trains are keeping time

'cause the devil's in the white house in a big fat comfy chair

he's here, there, and everywhere

Oil, drugs, and warfare are the players in this game and each of them are running from the finger-pointing blame

but i know you'll blame the devil when you're running out of air

he's here, there, and everywhere

here, there, and everywhere

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