

I have to try hard not to care
Who sent our boys to die out there
I hope my sin is washed away
Before I see them again on judgment day

The preacher swears the end is near
Keep your faith strong and have no fear
God has a plan so vote this way
And you will see them again on judgment day

It's hard to breathe this poisoned air
It will be fine one day up there
The sun is red the water's gray
They will be pure again on judgment day

Our sons and daughters have to die
Because our leaders prophesy
They take our God, and then they say
You can have him again on judgment day

I read my bible many times
Of David's lust and Herod's crimes
The rich ones sin, the poor ones pay
And hope to get it back on judgment day