

Will it be then and what time of the day,

These are the questions we've asked all the way;

Will it cause trouble or make us float in the air,

Maybe it's possible that no-one will care.

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The promise was made at the beginning of time,

That God would come back and judge all our crime;

Some will be left and some will live on,

And some will get burned while others have shone.

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We know that it's paradise the world yet to come,

As the seconds tick by and we all earn our sum;

Perhaps there is beauty beyond all on earth,

And heaven and hell are what makes things worth.

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You say there is a man so well what shall he become,

Will he take a wife or die deaf and dumb;

We speak of the magic we've found in our life,

But truth is in knowing that in death there's no strife.

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He is here with us now and reigns high above earth,

And is God reincarnated for everyone's new birth;

There's no sense in failure so take heart and heed,

That our eternal salvation is all that we need.

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God's recreation "yes" new day and by day,

That the earth's full destination is to balance and pay;

Now is the time to make sense of it all,

For it's in love we're perfected at our final call.

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Signed,

The Time is Soon