

Revival

Was a revival a was / A tent revival the
preacher he had
Preacher he couldn't stop himself
From showing off his baby's corpse

He held it up he never held it any other way
but up and showing
The congregation
and he preached on how it bore the signs of the Devil
But looked just like a Klansman
And how our Savior comes disguised

The baby's head was
Big as a grown man's / The baby's
eyes its mouth
Were smaller than a baby's
and it had a growth / A thick white crown
on top of its head
and two horns at the base of the crown / The preacher held it up

The hour it was born
he said / Our Savior comes disguised / Like a thief in the night

— |

— |

And in our time
our Savior He has stepped
down from the cross
And He will set the cross on fire