

## Dreams (Parody of "Dreams" by Fleetwood Mac)

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Now here you go again  
You say you have your freewill  
Well who is God to keep you down  
You say it's right that you should  
Live the way you feel it  
But listen carefully to the sound  
Of the word of God  
Like a heartbeat, drives you mad  
In the stillness of remembering what He said  
And what you did  
And what He said  
And what they did

Asunder burst the bowels at Judas' hanging  
Preachers say God loves you when you're paying  
Withered fig tree there no fruit would grow  
If His blood washes you clean, you'll know  
You'll know

Now here we go again  
We see your false religion  
We will not keep it our ourselves  
It's His command, we want to  
Love our neighbors truly  
So listen carefully to the sound  
Of the word of God  
Like a heartbeat, drives you mad  
In the stillness of remembering what He said  
And what you did  
And what He said  
And what they did

Asunder burst the bowels at Judas' hanging  
Preachers say God loves you when you're paying  
Say, withered fig tree there no fruit would grow  
If His blood washes you clean, you'll know  
You'll know

Asunder burst the bowels at Judas' hanging  
Preachers say God loves you when you're paying  
Withered fig tree there no fruit would grow  
If His blood washes you clean, you'll know  
You'll know  
You'll know  
You will know  
Oh, you'll know