

# Lord Is Coming (feat. YBN Cordae)

[H.E.R.](#)

One, two, one  
Everyday I pray for mankind  
We're all slaves to a generation  
Socialized and sickness is in the mind  
We are habitual thinkers  
Substance abusers and habitual drinkers  
But free your mind because the plug  
Is watching from the top floor  
Hoping you too will fall for the illusions  
Of the temporary high  
When we think we need to get by  
But are we really trying when kids are dying  
And depression is trending?  
Are these the signs of an Armageddon?  
We're all in denial and it's all cool until you're suicidal  
We never learn from our so-called idols  
We're just repeating the cycle  
So I never read the news anymore  
It's hard not to feel hopeless  
When no one noticed the explosion came from a man  
Whose legal gun was loaded  
It's all watered down and sugar coated  
We voted but do we really get to choose?  
We don't need prove that they separate us from the truth  
Mothers and fathers are being separated from their youth  
And they are selling the American dream  
And what it appears to be  
But they don't teach us  
That wealth is unattainable with their currency  
History is not my brother's story  
The original founders were buried in the ground  
Where men have planted seeds of disease  
And they've justify being thieves  
Feeding their inner demons  
And blaming the minorities  
It's a world war three, corruption versus greed  
Not you versus me  
But do we ever think of the need for inner peace?  
They can't put a price on your soul  
Don't matter your religion  
Right and wrong is something everybody knows  
They pick and choose what's equal  
Who's good and who's evil

And this is the devil's world  
But the Lord is coming for his people  
We're like Daniel in the den  
Surrounded by these hungry lions  
Looking in the jaws of death  
We reach for saving hands  
No help will come from men  
The Lord is coming Well the Red Sea's closing  
There's no safety in almighty horses  
Can you feel the driving winds?  
Behold the crashing waves  
The savior is on his way  
The Lord is coming Coming, coming  
Hurry, hurry  
Bring us to the promised land  
Glory, glory  
We'll reach for saving hands  
No help will come from men  
The Lord is coming  
All you people of the land  
Down beneath the weight of all your sorrows  
Turn around while you still can  
There's no guarantee you'll see tomorrow  
The doors are open wide  
Surrender to the light  
The Lord coming Coming, coming  
Hurry, hurry  
Bring us to the promised land  
Oh, glory, glory  
We'll reach for saving hands  
No help will come from men  
The Lord is coming The Lord is-  
The Lord is coming  
The Lord is coming  
The Lord is coming  
Glory, glory, glory  
The Lord is coming  
The Lord is-  
Oh

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