

If this is a man

Early one morning
I heard the angels fell
somewhere between
heaven and hell
a sound of grinding teeth
moaning in the wind
I was feeling petrified
from the weight of sin

Tell me now if this is a man
do you know if this is a man?
it is written in sand

What is left
when all is right?
there's love and theft
turning the tide
'Let us eat and drink' you say
'tomorrow we die'
do you have some mercy left
or did it pass you by

Do you know if this is a man
noone knows if this is a man
it is written in sand

There's a taste of soft rain
drying in my mouth
I hear the freight train
as it's heading south
you can live and die
by the sword
I better lay it down
for the Lord

Tell me now if this is a man
can you tell if this is a man
watch the marks in his hands