Heaven, some say it's just a word Some believe you live your life to find your, place there Young girl, barely turned thirteen Hustlin' on the streets, she never learned a prayer

Never learned to trust no one 'Til she met the man He filled her up with false hope Put a needle in her hand

She'll be one of many Forgotten souls somewhere Dead by seventeen And who will care

(Where we gonna be on Judgement Day)
Where we gonna be on Judgement Day...
(Where we gonna be on Judgement Day)
Where we gonna be on Judgement Day.

Hatred, is a learned disease Some people raise up children to feel that way Young boy, barely turned nineteen Shipped off overseas, with a gun and green beret

Atrocities he's known
A big hero back home
The hypocrisy that we condone

Oh (where we gonna be on Judgement Day) Where we gonna be on Judgement Day. Aw (where we gonna be on Judgement Day) Where we gonna be on Judgement Day) Where we gonna be on Judgement Day) Where we gonna be on Judgement Day.

Heaven, some say it's just a word Hatred is a learned disease

Oh (where we gonna be on Judgement Day). Where we gonna be on Judgement Day... Oh (where we gonna be on Judgement Day)...

Now (where we gonna be on Judgement Day)
Where we gonna be on Judgement Day...
Oh (where we gonna be on Judgement Day)
Where we gonna be on Judgement Day...

Where will we... be., on Judgement Day...
(Where will we be on Judgement Day.)
She never learned a prayer
Never learned t' trust no one

Some say Heaven, some say hatred, some don't know...
(Where will we be on Judgement Day)
(Where will we be on Judgement Day)

(Where will we be on Judgement Day)