Thought they had it on me But the truth it lay upon me Like the Mississippi River runs deeper on the coast I don't know what happened I was acting on my passion Wearing latest fashions I wandered in the cold Then it came upon me in a midnight dream Like honey offers gold Like a gambler I can't hide my debts like a sinner as a Pardon me if I forget what I've already been told You can't hold that against me man I'm on Revelation Road Fire and brimstone pave the way Hold hands together everyday Nothing left to do but pray and put your head in the sand Sinners and the preachers at each other's throats Which one is the bad news man

Which one clatters most Screaming turns to salt and dust Volume is not heard Bible beaters rest your fists Haters rest your ire You're both too young to know you're mute Unconscious to the choir But I can't hold that against you man You're on Revelation Road Grab your little passbooks A ticket gets you in One Hail Mary does the trick forgive of all your sins And when the show is over You're where you started from Collecting all the barbs you threw piled up to be disposed Judgement comes and never tires Forgotten is the code Doing unto others is a farce, a laugh, a joke Remember when the black veil falls We all stand alone Barefeet on the gravel man We're on Revelation Road