

# Don't Worry Children

The Lords Of The New Church

Awh come on!  
Little is needed to waste a man  
Tell him his life means nothin' man  
No crime bigger than obscurity  
Livin' under others is obsecenity- so obscene!  
If ya' busy lookin' out for number one  
Ain't no time for two? Ya' losin' all ya' won  
If ya' hide yer feeling-Get none in return  
If ya' gettin lonely-Friends ya' gotta earn  
I been waitin' on an angel to set me free.

Chorus

Don't worry children  
Everything's gonna' be alright  
Gonna' go to heaven  
I done all my time in hell  
Don't forget the past  
Gonna' come back on you once more  
It's yer own soul, now  
One thing you never ever sell  
Gonna' go to heaven  
Done all my time in hell

Chorus

Chorus