There'll be no more crying, only laughter There'll be nothing that we cannot have There'll be no more pain, but only pleasure In the promised land

There'll be no more questions, only answers There'll be nothing we don't understand In the highly-favored ever after In the promised land

Are you hoping for it? Barely coping for it? Are you waiting for life to be over for it? Are you paying for it with today?

Somewhere in the hoping, something's given Which knows nothing of a future plan Somewhere in the dying and the living Is the promised land

In the hellish heat and healing water In a heavy heart and open hand Is creation kissing it's creator Is the promised land

Are you hoping for it? Barely coping for it? Are you waiting for life to be over for it? Well I hope you're ready for it 'Cause it's here