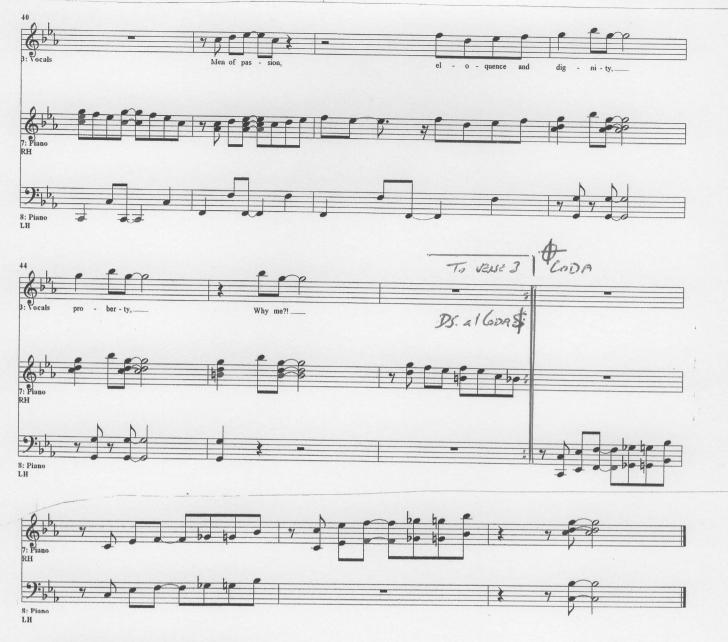
To The Promised Land

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What kind of person do you think I am? I'm nothing special, just a common man

You must be mistake
Yes you are mistaken
You've got the wrong man
It's very clear there is a job to do
But I'm not sure that I can see it through
I have no conviction
I don't fit the job description
You need a strong man

Jesus, won't you come and take me by the hand? Jesus, lead me to the Promised Land.

I'm not worth noting for my bravery I feel intimidated easily

You need a good orator A negotiator You need a clear voice

There must be many other guys around I really wouldn't want to let you down

Are you sure about this? Oh, are you really sure You've made the right choice?

Jesus, won't you come and take me by the hand? Jesus, lead me to the Promised Land. I know others who could do it easily Men of passion, eloquence and dignity ... proberty ... Why me?!

What kind of person do you think I am?
I'm nothing special, just a common man
You must be mistaken
Yes you are mistaken
You've got the wrong man
It's very clear there is a job to do
I'm still not sure that I can see it through
But I guess you know me
Oh yes I guess you know me
After all, you made me

Jesus, won't you come and take me by the hand? Jesus, lead me to the Promised Land.