

Ruru

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1. Weep

Weep for the hourglass only a few grains
Not all the worlds' leaders are completely sane.
Weep for we sit in the eye of the storm
Most of the world is about to be torn.

Weep for Satan's seed they go and embrace
Taking the mark that killed God's grace.
Weep for they rejected the prophet's warning
Shut their eyes to the red sky morning.

Weep for the atom in the hands of men.
Israel has signed the peace treaty with a pen.
Weep for the piper plays his deadly tune.
Why is red the color of the moon?

Weep for in Mashiach you believe
You weren't led astray you weren't deceived.
Weep for in Mashiach you believe
You weren't led astray you weren't deceived.

Lyrics by Davyd Homan

2. Surrender

Red moon that hangs, hangs so very low its like blood from the dagger.
Blood falling on the bright white snow.
Yes this age is dying sunburns through the mist reach out
And grab his hand soon to be a fist.
Surrender, surrender.

Quiet now and stop, give yourself away don't be captured then chained.
Now is the time its judgment day.
Listen to his voice calling from the flame; over and over he's calling
again and again.
Surrender, surrender.

He calls to you can't you read the sign.
The demons they are gathered waiting on you they're waiting to dine.
He can lead you through. Path that's covered in mist
Reach out and grab his hand soon to be a fist.
Surrender, surrender.

Lyrics by Davyd Homan

3. Build

The dragon in the abyss completely chained.
Sealed in the abyss totally constrained.
Broken is the rod of the King of Tyre.
Beast and false prophet in the lake of fire.
Build up this Land that's has been torn down.
Peace like a blanket on the ground.

Ha Shem calling his people from around the globe.
Their end will be the same as Job.
Our glass of sweet red wine overflows.
From the least to the greatest in Ha Shem we know.
Build up this land that's been torn down.
Peace like a blanket on the ground.

The Arabah is now changing, Garden of Eden.
My eyes with pure joy are a bleeding.
Its now Israel's time to broaden.
Building on both sides of the Jordan, yeah Jordan.
Build up this land that been torn down.
Peace like blanket on the ground.

Lyrics Davyd Homan

4. Madua

Johnny was killed for months pay falling down to the ground in the bullet spray.

They say that sweet Jesus for this life has a glorious plan.

Yet why do many innocent die young yet the wicked live long?

Why a sweet melody of life ends before finishing off his song?

Johnny now lays still stone dead yeah the men shot him more than once through his head. Innocent blood it soaks down into this unsacred ground. Oh why do many innocent die young yet the wicked live long? Why a sweet melody of life ends before finishing off his song?

Johnny was a very good man he worked hard for his wife, child in this barren land.

The bells they did toll out for him the next day.

Oh why do many innocent die young yet the wicked live long?

Why a sweet melody of life, ends before finishing off his song?

Busker my friends surely I am and a man stands with his guitar, guitar in his hand.

And sings about life in this unholy land.

Oh why do many innocent die young yet the wicked live long?

Why a sweet melody of life, ends before finishing off his song?

Lyrics by Davyd Homan

5. No forgiveness

His message is like a sword, for all who.
For all who won't call him Lord.
He's going to separate, wheat from chaff.
Divide a family in half.
He's will stick the knife between the bones.
Fear the one that's sits on glorious throne.

Soon to come around your number, my friend.
How be awake from your slumber.
Time to blow the fog from your head.
You will be alive after you're dead.
Where are you going and on which road?
Where will be your eternal abode?
I feel the heat blowing my way, standing on the other side what should I
say?
The kingdom is now knocking, about to come in.
For you there is no forgiveness of sin.
For you there is no forgiveness of sin.

Lyrics Davyd Homan.

6. My Butterfly

Those words like worms, they have crawled into my head.
I want to kill them; they trouble me on my bed.
Surgically remove them and cast them into the sea.
Separate myself from them and then be free.

The words are settled and now completely still.
Of time they have eaten they're full. The girl is now a young woman so
much taller. The sun is now a bit smaller, a little bit smaller.

Those words came alive a butterfly does stand before me.
Her wings the beautiful color of skin has she.
Feeling so overcome. I stand in ore.
My spirit is starting to soar starting to soar.

Lyrics by Davyd Homan

7. Haman

Hey man did you know?
Truth has in her hands the power the key.
She can lock you up or set you free.
Truth can part the darkness with a ray of light.
Do you know there's been a crime fatal fight?

Hey man did you know?
Truth can save you from the lake of fire.
Instead join that heavenly choir.
Truth can solve the puzzle with the smallest clue.
On the night of the crime where were you?

Hey man did you know?
Truth can lift you up or bring you down.
Turn that situation right around.
Truth has real power to heal and restore.
Why's the policeman knocking at your door?

Hey man did you know?
Truth can end the murder mystery.
Change the way people view history.
The judge's hammer has gone and fallen.
By force you're now taken by the warden.

Lyrics by Davyd Homan

8. Don't check out

You check into this life when you're born.
And so sadly along the way many of us are torn.
Listen you with the bulging eyes you've got to learn to cry.
Yes your cheeks are suffering from a drought.
You've got to stop looking for a way to check out.
Choose life choose life choose life...

You want to break free from your mortal cage.
Like an actor wants to walk down from off his stage.
Yet I think its not good to leave this cosmic solar system.
Before G-d allows your curtain down I don't know but
you might lose a stone from your crown.
Choose life choose life choose life...

My friend be strong and don't leave your race.
I see the devil threw something that hit your face.
Blinded just for a moment you tried a different way.
Believe me the seasons they come and they go.
Believe me your tears will carry away all your pain.
Choose life choose life choose life...

Lyrics by Davyd Homan

9. Space Cadet

Why do you work through your breaks?
Hear what I say slap on, go and slap on your hand break.
Why do you carry things way to heavy?
If you stood on a bridge, weigh bridge you're
need to pay a levy.

Heading to an early coffin.
Is something driving you? Deep under your skin.
Now blowing smoke that's mixed with nicotine.
So maybe you're not flesh and bone but
some kind of machine.

The body needs to stop refresher.
All brand new racing cars need to stop check tyre pressure. I'll drop a
gear don't want a blow out.

Honest days work and honest pay.
Yet you just took a shotgun.
And then just blew those words away.
I believe you're a total space cadet.
Listen to tomorrow there will be much less of me than a silhouette.

Lyrics Davyd Homan

10. Two warmer than one

Wrap your arms around me sweet heart.
Carry me off with your love.
Lay me down in your palace of pleasure.
I'll gaze at your loveliness as you linger above.
There is healing on your fingertips, something sweeter than honey on your lips.

Wrap your arms around me sweet heart.
Carry me off with your love.
The wind now has turned north oh.
Let us find shelter from the storm my dove.
The cold dark days have now begun.
Are not two much warmer than just one?

Wrap your arms around me sweet heart.
Carry me off with your love.
Lay me down in your palace of pleasure.
I'll gaze at your loveliness as you linger above.
There is healing on your fingertips, something sweeter than honey on your lips.

The clouds roll over the sky yet she rolls under me.
Down falls the cold rain while I swim in her lovely warm sea.
The clouds roll over the sky yet she rolls under me.
Down falls the cold rain while I swim in her lovely warm sea.
Of love.

Lyrics by Davyd Homan

11. My sweet Love

Under the huppah I was blown away somewhat as I broke the glass that tied the knot.

Because former sadness has left me.

It's now a faint memory and oh my sweet love can I hold your hand,
oh my sweet love can I hold your hand, hold your hand?

Your face is beautiful oh so smooth perfection I declare.
Seven ribbons I've brought to tie back your golden hair
and seven times you encircle me my dear.

Heavenly Venus has entered my sphere
and oh my sweet love can I hold your hand,
oh my sweet love can I hold your hand hold your hand?

Lyrics Davyd Homan

12 Little Tziporah

Little bird don't cry.

Little bird don't cry.

The word I heard around is that you're fallen from the sky.

A broken wing or heart can mend.

A little while on the ground, not the end.

This storm will quickly die and then be done.

You once again will sing to the rising sun.

Little bird don't cry little bird don't cry.

The word I heard around is that you're fallen from the sky.

I'll bandage your broken heart and pull out.

All the splinters from that poison dart.

This storm will quickly die and then be done.

You once again will sing to the rising sun.

Little bird don't cry.

Little bird don't cry.

Little bird don't cry.

Lyrics by Davyd Homan

