



You can leave it all behind  
Sail to Lahaina

Just like the missionaries did  
So many years ago

They even brought a neon sign  
Jesus is Coming

Brought the white man's burden down  
Brought the white man's reign

And we'll provide the grand design  
What is yours and what is mine

'Cuz there is no more new frontier  
We have got to make it here

We satisfied our endless needs  
And justified our bloody deeds

In the name of destiny  
And in the name of God

And you can see them there  
On sunday morning

Stand up and sing about  
What it's like up there

They called it paradise  
I don't know why

To call someplace paradise  
Kiss it goodbye