

Judgement Day

Metadata

Writer(s):	© Eric Geurts
Artist(s):	Eric Geurts
Artist Country:	Belgium
Language(s):	English
Description	A song about a lady that lived an immoral, selfish life in wealth and luxury. Now she is being judged for the way she lived her sinful life. She never had much faith and didn't believe God's Word written in the Bible. She wants to escape judgement only to realize that there is a price to pay and it's too late to repent. Based on the parable of the ten virgins (Matthew 25).
Theme(s):	The Bible, The parable of the ten virgins, judgement, Matthew 25
Explicit Content?	NO
Style(s):	Drama / Tweens & Teens, Dramatic Soundtrack
Genre(s):	Pop
Subgenre(s):	Classical, Jazz
Mood(s):	Confused, Shocked, Surprised
Tempo:	Slow
BPM:	85
Original Key:	D
Duration:	2:46
Format:	Band / Ensemble
Tonal Quality:	Acoustic
Vocal Mix:	Male vocals, male backing vocals
Featured Instrument(s):	drum brushes, jazzy electric guitar, acoustic guitar, double bass, violin orchestra
Sounds like:	Crowded House
Year Recorded:	2021
Publishing:	Available (currently Flying Snowman Publishing)
PRO:	SABAM / Depot Online (Belgium) - IP 00132036716
ISRC code:	BEX172100011
Master Owner:	Flying Snowman Records
Youtube link:	
Audio link:	https://ericgeurts.bandcamp.com/track/judgement-day
Website:	www.flyingsnowman.com
Song URL:	www.flyingsnowman.com/555
Contact e-mail:	songs@flyingsnowman.com
Contact phone:	+32 495 59 26 63

Lyrics

She said she woke up
in the middle of a dream
She thought she'd died when
she heard somebody scream:
"The groom is on His way!"
But she didn't think today would be the day
She was out of grace

She showed up late and
started knocking on the door
"Lord, let me in, Lord!"
She should have known the score
She wept and wailed
as she heard a cold whisper in her ear:
"It's judgement day"

As she stands there in the light
This foolish virgin of the night
praying now on judgement day
She never had too much faith
and it's so sad
Now it's too late
to start praying on judgement day

She dreamed of hiding
in a safe and secret place
Touch the silver mirror
Disappear without a trace
but on this stormy Sunday
she realizes there's a price to pay
on judgement day

As she stands there in the light
This foolish virgin of the night
praying still on judgement day
and all the winds blow her away
She knew Jesus was the way
but she thought it was a fairy-tale
Now it's too late
to pray on judgement day
but she never gives in
trying to get some peace in this world

and she's running
always running
they call her the Napalm Girl
but she never gives in
trying to get some peace in this world
always understanding
this little child of war
she is the girl in the picture