



Song Comments by Joel Parisien

You Set The Rhythm

Words and Music by Newworldson

We've been starting our show with this song for more than a year now, from Texas to Aschaffenburg. It seemed appropriate to start the album with it too.

I was unlucky in love
I didn't know what a heart was
I felt it beating in my chest
But my best definition was a blood pump

So why did it hurt when I was alone?
Why does it feel like You've made it Your own?

You are the master key and my heart's unlocked

**I think it beats just for You
That's all it knows how to do
I've made a brand new start
You set the rhythm of my heart
You set the rhythm now**

I was a dangerous man
I was a ruthless pretender
I carried love like a sword
But You're the one who made me surrender

And now my heart's in a better place
My heart's in a better place

Listen To The Lord

Words and Music by Newworldson

We live in a world with so much static that it's hard to find peace, focus and stillness. How do we remain humble and obedient when there are a myriad of mixed messages coming at us every hour of the day? Consumerism trumping community, secularism mocking spirituality, vanity mixed up with reverence. Which side are we going to listen to?

Long before that I was bonafide
Demons walkin' 'round the streets outside
Come-a-knockin' always at my door
Now I know what they were comin' for
Scratch and claw, scream and yell
Call my name and ring my bell
But the Holy Ghost sent me a sword
All because that day...

**I listened to the Lord
Listened to the Lord
I listened to the Lord**

Listened to the Lord

What ain't Truth, you know, is counterfeit
Words ain't nothin' but the half of it
They got idols up at City Hall
They want Righteousness to take the fall
But the writing's up there on the wall
My Messiah's gonna judge us all
So I'm signin' up to join the war
And when my General calls...

I'll listen to the Lord

Gonna listen to the Lord Listen to the Lord Listen to the Lord

David dusty in a desert land
Hidin' away from a tyrant's hand
He sang the blues and strummed that chord
And God said: play on Dave

He listened to the Lord...

In Your Arms

Words and Music by Newworldson

This is Newworldson writing a summertime song. This is Newworldson writing a worship song. This is Newworldson wearing its sixties influences firmly on its sleeve.

In Your arms I feel just like I wanted to
In Your arms I have everything I need in You

**You're the only one I ever wanted to come home to
You're the reason why I'll never fade away
Safe here in Your arms**

In Your arms I forget about the shape I'm in
In Your arms I'm letting go of everything

I'm afraid, I'm afraid that I won't know what to say
I'm afraid, I'm afraid 'cuz I've never felt this way

You're the only one I ever wanted to come home to
You're the reason why I'll never fade away
Forever in Your arms

There Is A Way

Words and Music by Newworldson and Thomas "Tawgs" Salter

We all have someone in our lives who is trying to carry the weight of the world on their shoulders. (Who knows, maybe that someone is looking right back at us in the mirror?) It's hard to watch another person struggle in the dark, all alone, ready to collapse. The purpose behind this song (written by Joel and fellow Canadian Tawgs Salter) was to shine a light in the dark, lyrically extending a hand to that someone just waiting to lay their burden down. This recording wouldn't be the same without the Toronto Mass Choir's contribution, led by their equally gifted and passionate director Karen Burke.

You say Love is just a word
Just four letters in a row
Just a thing that people say
Or they never tell you so

And you've used every excuse
To let nobody in
Now this cloud you bring around
Has become your only friend

Everybody's saying that it's gonna go away
But it don't go
And everybody's telling you one day it's gonna change
But you don't know if it's really gonna end

**But there is a way, there is a spark
There is a hope that you can hold onto
There is a lifeline come to the rescue
Just like a hand that's waiting for you
If you believe in this I promise that you won't be alone
There is a way:
The Truth and The Life and The Way**

What if Love became a man?
If the Word had flesh and bone
Would you recognize His face
If He came to bring you home?

You think you're all alone, gotta do it on your own
Riding solo

Is there someone you can call when you stumble and fall?
'Cause you don't know if you'll be getting up again

Don't you think your life's worth saving?
Don't you know that love's amazing?
Don't you want to lay your troubles down?
Lay them down

If I thought Love was just a word
I might feel the same way too
But it's so much more than that
And it's waiting here for you

There is a way
The Truth and The Life and The Way

Do You Believe In Love

Words and Music by Newworldson

Love has a bad rep these days: it's alternately viewed as corny, cliché, antiquated, abstract or conditional. But the Word says the world should know us by the love we show one another (John 13: 35). And how about a God who so loved the world He gave His only Son?

**Tell me everybody – you believe in Love?
Do you believe in Love?
Yes, I wanna know if you believe in Love?
Tell me you believe in Love**

Don't let 'em change your mind
Tell you that Love is gone
Love ain't gone, it might feel that way

But it's been here all along

Don't let 'em change your mind
Tell you Love has had its day
Love's come back, it's alive and well
No matter what the people say

Don't let 'em change your mind

Tell you that Love's a breeze
Love ain't breezy, it's a howlin' wind
Knock a man down to his knees

Everybody, everybody do you believe?
[Yes I believe in Love!]
Everybody, everybody do you believe?
[Yes I believe in Love!]

(more)

That's Exactly (How I Like It)

Words and Music by Newworldson

In Holland on a tour through Europe, we were asked to do an interview for Dutch national radio. The DJs had a challenge for us when we got there. They had petitioned their listeners for random song title ideas and whittled them down to six – from those we had to choose one. We were given one hour to compose an entire song, lyrics and all, which we would then perform live on-air at the end of the program. "That's Exactly (How I Like It)" was the winning sample song title, and this was the Jimi Hendrix Experience-influenced composition that emerged.

Lady Luck ain't always in the mood
Four leaf clovers are hard to find
Fortune tellers can be so shrewd
Quit pokin' round inside my mind

I don't believe much in luck
God's the only one that I trust

And that's exactly how I like it
That's exactly how I like it
That's exactly how I like it
That's exactly
That's exactly

Godless people wasting money

Buying tea leaves from a jar
Askin' groundhogs if it's sunny
Waitin' round for shootin' stars

I don't believe much in luck
God's the only one that I trust

Rocky Road

Words and Music by Newworldson

This lyric is a reflection of Matthew 7:13 "Enter through the narrow gate. For wide is the gate and broad is the road that leads to destruction, and many enter through it." Jesus calls us to leave the path of ease and self-indulgence and to find the freedom that comes from repentance.

There's a road, it's a rocky road
Lined with sticks and stones
It's a road where the thistle grows
And the freeway never goes
But even though this road is long
Everybody's welcome on this rocky road

We're all doing the best we can
We hurt from head to toe

And we fall short of Heaven's plan
We stumble as we go
But even though we've all done wrong
Everybody's welcome on this rocky road

We're casting stones even though we're all sinners
Pointing fingers and calling out names
But on the rocky road there ain't no one among us without blame

How can I, with this log in my eye,
Count your spots and scars?
Why should I even try to put you behind bars?
When I need your love to carry on
We've got to help each other along this rocky road

Commander

Words and Music by Newworldson

The lyrics to this song are simply about letting God be in full command of our lives, especially when we slip away. We have a tendency to hide when we feel convicted, but it's exactly in these times when we need surrender and transparency the most.

There are times in our lives
When doin' wrong don't always feel so right
Wishful thinking, thinking something
Can be hidden from the Light

Whatever You want

Show me how to do
Whatever You need from me
Whatever You want
Just stretch out Your hand
Lord let Your will be my command

Thank You Savior for salvation
I'm a sinner, I'm a broken man
Give my heart a renovation
God I know You understand

Total Eclipse

Words and Music by Newworldson

People deceived into thinking God is irrelevant in the post-modern world are the ones who need Him the most, Amen? We sharpened our swords with this song and took a swing at that illusion. Shout out to Mark Mohr from Christafari, one of our earliest supporters, who pleaded for more Reggae on this new album. Reprazent mi bredjren, 'zeen?

Fallen angel eclipsed the Son
Crucified the chosen One
Dragged Your name through the mud
Made the nations forget the Blood

Devil's got a spell on the world today (oh yes he does)
But don't nobody tell me that's just the way it is
I don't believe in this total eclipse of the Son

I don't receive this total eclipse of the Son

Fallen angel eclipsed the Light
On his way down from Heaven's heights
He built a kingdom of steel and gold
Of television and stolen souls

Devil's got a spell on the world today (oh yes he does)

But don't nobody tell me that's just the way it is

I don't believe in this total eclipse of the Son
I don't receive this total eclipse of the Son
I don't believe in this total eclipse of the Son
I don't receive this total eclipse of the Son

O Lament

Words and Music by Newworldson

How often do we forget that we live in a country where (and in an era when) we can come together and worship openly without fear of persecution? How many people in other parts of the world are still being imprisoned or killed simply for what they believe and profess?

There's a gate with a lock and two high walls
All around me are all-seeing eyeballs
And there's a guard with a gun should I run
Should I run
Should I run?

There's a small patch of grass that I've handled
Through the gaps in the bars left a candle
And there's a lapse when the guards switch their watches
No one watches
No one watches

O lament, O lament
My Savior awaits me there
O lament, O lament
Why if I die should I care?

There's a day I remember so clearly
It's the day when the Spirit moved near me
And there's unfinished work to attend to
To attend to: I intend to

There's a night that I chose for a reason
It's got to do with the moon and the season

But there's a guard with a gun should I run
Should I run
Should I run?

O lament...

There's a shot ringing out from the tower
Now I'm drawn to the ground by some power
And there's a light though it's long past the hour

O lament...

Weary

Words and Music by Newworldson

The first time we recorded this song for our independent release it had an up-beat Reggae feel to it. But the lyric is really asking for a slow, bluesy, Ray Charles-influenced approach. Like each member of the band, those who have heard both versions will have their own favorite take.

Weary
I've been weary for the longest time
Weary
Living with a worried mind
Can you hear me?
I could really use a friend
Weary

And I'm knocking on your door again

Oh, my burden I can't tow
Can I lay it down?
Will you help me let it go and put it in the ground?

Weary....

You melt my frozen heart
You fuel my flame
I need a brand new start
I'm calling out your name

Weary...