

Winning the world, the earth pays a cost,
The price of real freedom, Gods surplus;
Truth and democracy, time pays all money,
Kindness in the kingdom and worth is loves honey.

Winning the world, souls won for a cause,
Sinning is easy, right is the hard pay;
Needless vindictiveness, hell is the day,
When heaven has purchased your head, heart and way.

Heaven and hell they say, winning is easy!
Paradise the perfection of peace really pleasing;
Exploring the meaning of truth to be patient;
Doctors love weather and whether they pay it.

God is on call at nearly every station,
Trains in the wind and water is rationed,
Winning is easy and the world always waiting,
The hard thing of course is the earth trying beating.

Winning the world then the answers come easily,
God at the helm and things seemingly pleasing;
Weddings and festivals, carnivals and funerals,
It's hard to please everyone and all winning as easily.

Well health and the wealth are kind of good things,
Happily helping with pains, hurts and ills;
Winning the world, now what do we do next,
All are in paradise and peace always pleasing.

Signed,

The Spinning earth.