

No, it cannot be.
Your messages are meant for me,
and my brothers.
We are your chosen people
And Ninevah well, they're not!

There must be some mistake
A big misunderstanding.
It's really hard to take
How could you be so demanding?
For years I've been your messenger from Moresheth to Gath.
But Ninevah should get no chance to turn
They've earned your wrath!

No, it cannot be
Your messages are meant for me,
and my brothers.
We are your chosen people
And Ninevah well, they're not!

We're the good guys!
They're the bad guys!
Please, don't send me there with a message of your mercy!
Damascus or Jerusalem, I'll be there in a minute!
Any town in Isreal, just ask me! I'll be in it!

Shiloh, Gilgal, Jericho - just say the word!
But Ninevah, that is just absurd!

Joppa, Aphek, Jezreel - they're all just fine -
But Ninevah...
Oh, Ninevah...
No! Ninevah is where I draw the line!

No, it cannot be.
Your messages are
meant for me.