

Focused, Behold

Fighting a war
A timeless hour
Clock still ticking
Theres a picture in my head.

An endless killing, an endless slaughter.
There are no innocent, all are dead.

Final days in revelation a prophecy fulfilled.
The dead will rise on judgment day.
No time to think.
No time to hide.
Black ash. No light.
Die eternal death.

Behold the fate you choose.

Behold!

Come into the light.
A living water.
Never thirst.
A voice inside your head knocking at the door to your heart.
A spirit of love.
Acceptance is the key.
(2 Corinthians 5:17)
If any man is in Christ he is a new creation.
Old thing pass away.
Behold all have become new.

Behold the fate you choose.