

# Saint, The Spirit

Oh the book of prophesy  
Time's end is at hand  
The writer sentence to the rock  
Sees visions of the end  
Write the word that's spoken  
Write the things you see  
Send it to the seven churches  
For all the world, creations heed  
And the Spirit to the Church says  
To the churches give instruction  
I'm the way to be redeemed  
Shine the light of my induction  
Tell them I will set them free  
This you have I know it's true  
You hate the deeds men of evil do  
Like the fate of Jezebel  
I gave them time and they choose hell  
And the Spirit to the Church says  
To the churches now you write  
I know your deeds, I know your fight  
When the devil drags you down  
I'm your defense I am your crown  
And when you're feeling on the spot  
You're nether cool you're nether hot  
So filthy rich, a heart of stone  
Repent, seek me at the Fathers throne  
And the Spirit to the Church says