Bloody Sunday, The Stand

These these final days in agony spent holding your word so tightly all the while and you falsify His name degrading the dream and it all becomes a testament to thee with no return it all means nothing therefore your judgement seems shadowed to me with the love He has shown we weild the tools and by His grace and through the same the service is just and true and still the threat is so real removed from His view compells me makes me praise His name in everything I do we do as of your will now now is the stand His sacrifice showed more compassion than any other man Pray hard these final days spent in your arms and we won't be left here to suffer in sin without His love you can't begin life we shall overcome stand strong His work is not yet done the stand