

# Extol, Superior

Behold He comes from the cross  
Where He suffered for our souls  
Behold the King of Life  
Is entering the fields of death

In the dark empire of death  
A light is shining through the mist  
As the Lord of Life and Death  
Enters the gates of pure evil

By the sight of Him  
The demons are shaking  
And the power of darkness flees  
And death for His feet is slain

Predetermined through the ancient prophesies  
The incarnation of God and His victory  
Over death through purity and holiness  
His name is forever to be praised