

Petra, This Means War!

Romans 16:20, Isaiah 14:12-15

Words and Music by Bob Hartman

Son of the morning--highest of all

You had so much going till you took the fall

Had a place in the glory but you wanted it all

Impossible odds but you had the gall

It seemed so unlikely that you would rebel

Such a worthy opponent that you knew so well

But you went down fighting when you heard the bell

Took a third of all heaven when you went to hell

[Chorus]

This means war--and the battle's still raging

War--and though both sides are waging

The Victor is sure and the victory secure

But till judgement we all must endure

This Means War!

Then came the cross--you thought you had won

You thought you had conquered God's only Son

"So much for Jesus" you said in jest

Then you got a visit from an unwelcome guest

Now it's all over down to the wire

Counting the days to your own lake of fire

But you'll go down fighting for all that you're worth

To try to abolish His image on earth