

# Saint, Reaping The Flesh

Robed with white fine linen  
His bride behind the truth  
He's waging war and conquering  
False prophet sent the beast are through  
His robe is dipped and stained with blood  
His eye's a flame with fire  
To take out abomination son  
To squeeze the press to judge defilers  
Reaping the flesh, reaping the flesh, reaping the flesh  
Birds of prey they hover  
A feast is called to earth  
The doom of kingdoms power  
The final kingdom curse  
Fly down to devour  
Ripping hearts and flesh  
Birds of prey where dead men lay  
And take their final breath  
Reaping the flesh, reaping the flesh, reaping the flesh  
The birds of prey they gather  
The final feast delight  
The scoffers and the blasphemers  
They've got them in their sight  
And know the beast and prophet  
Thrown in the lake of fire  
To burn in their eternity  
Their flesh to feed eternal fire  
Reap the flesh, yeah  
Tyranny is over  
Evils overthrown  
Satan cast into the pit  
It's his eternal throne  
Through the smoke and fire  
He'll needs burns out of time  
Disintegrated instantly  
Into the lake now say goodbye  
Reaping the flesh, reaping the flesh, reaping the flesh  
Yeah  
Oh, reap the flesh