

# Saint, Through The Sky

I could hear the voices shouting  
In the blackened night  
Feel terror and distraction  
On the edge just out of sight  
It was there just like a vision  
Evil in it's zeal  
But the scent of death around me  
Let me know it's all for real  
Soon the world will see God's face  
Raging through the sky  
His firey eyes will find you  
So make a choice to live or die  
Seven plagues were now upon us  
Seven seals were open wide  
Seven bowls of wrath were poured out  
There was no place you could hide  
There was no one left to tell us  
The believers disappeared  
All the people in confusion  
Never knew this kind of fear  
Let me tell you this my friend  
The truth is to be known  
Vengence, death or victory  
The choice is yours, yours all your own  
Like the devil seeks his thrill  
To quench his thirst to be fulfilled  
The prince of death will pay, listen to me