

# Scaterd Few, Tomorrow

So now I'm with the firstborn of the dead  
We share space and time for all eternity  
I fought the good fight  
Now I'm Translated light  
Limitless, incredibly free

The hidden things of darkness up ahead  
With the counsels of the hearts will be made manifest  
Exposed by the light  
Giving Human Kind the Right  
For praise by him who made the galaxies

(Join us Tomorrow)

I've been through the door that stands in heaven  
And the one who sits there smiled down at me  
With His Seven Spirits a light  
And the elders robed in white  
While flashes of lightning shone on me

I also saw the sea of crystal glass today  
With the four living creatures singing beautifully  
They sang with such might  
And continued through the night  
Thanking him who made the galaxies

(Join us Tomorrow)