

# Sons Of Thunder, Jesus My Saviour

Don't listen to his covered lies  
That you are nothing worth  
Cause in the eyes of the Father  
You're the most precious thing on earth  
Don't by the cheap sell-out  
That Mr. Pleasure's putting up  
It leads to no where, chains and bonds  
I say: Don't drink that cup!

Fallin' to my knees and praying  
To be released

Jesus my Saviour  
You hear my cry  
Jesus my Master  
Your love for me is divine

I'm strugglin' in this shattered world  
Tryin' to keep up  
A million voices bugging me  
They're confusing nonsense crap  
But in the midst of all distractions  
A voice, it speaks to me  
As clear as lightning, with power of thunder  
It fills my soul with hope

Spirit renew my soul and cradle me  
In Your bed of love

Jesus my Saviour  
You heal my soul  
Jesus my Master  
Send me to the fields

Jesus my Saviour  
You're all I need  
Jesus my Master  
Your love for me is divine