

# Sons Of Thunder, Stockholm City

Oh, Stockholm city  
You are lost but looking pretty  
Oh, Stockholm city  
You're not ashamed and that's a pity

Oh Stockholm city

May love knock you to the ground  
To the floor  
May hate die and slip out the door  
Turn around and look, you're bleeding  
Cause it's not the faith, you're feeding

Stockholm city  
You don't listen when God is callin'  
Oh, Stockholm city  
Look around your people are falling

Oh Stockholm city

God will lead you  
And make you shine  
God said Stockholm I'll make you mine  
He died on the cross  
To set you free  
He died for this city  
For you and for me

Oh Stockholm city  
Jesus Christ can be your Master  
Oh Stockholm city  
Stop, make everything go faster

Oh Stockholm city

Revival is coming  
Like a burning fire  
The city's on fire  
You know your desire  
Let Stockholm burn  
With love and passion  
Walk in style  
With God in fashion

Will you ever listen?  
Will you ever learn?  
That God is your beauty  
That you can never earn  
You glorious city  
You can stop the fall  
If you repent  
And answer Gods call  
Now!

Oh Stockholm city  
You are lost but lookin' pretty  
Oh Stockholm city  
God will heal you  
You're His city

Stockholm city  
Gods own city