

The Dingeess, Trial Tribulation

You can fill your head with iration
But it won't take away tribulation
You can coat your heart with denial
But your life will still have trials

Look up to the moon its turned to blood
The fire it burns instead of the flood
Both great and small free and the bound
The rich and the poor have all heard the sound

Trial tribulation - rebel carry revolution

The heavens split wide broken by light
God made a new dawn out of midnight
The city's on fire will burn to the ground
Man's evil desire has brought himself down

Stand up to the world steadfast and strong
Plant foot in the sand you'll tumble and fall
Rain falls on the ruin to wash it anew
To make good of the day been left up to you