

The Harvest

Alove For Enemies

The blood will flow, down from the sky, angles reaping all of us, faithful or not

The moon will turn to fire, the sky to ash, sickles reaping all of us, faithful or not

Then you will see, Christ coming back, saving all of us from this torture and death

The moon will turn to fire, the sky to ash, sickles reaping all of us, faithful or not

And we will wait here, swords drawn, ready to fight for you

And we will wait here, swords drawn, ready to fight for you

This is my truth, this is our victory

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The moon will turn to fire, the sky to ash, sickles reaping all of us, faithful or not

And we will wait here, swords drawn, ready to fight for you

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It's time to rise and fight for life

It's time to rise and fight for Christ