

## Industrial Christ

Bride

By the blood from the fire  
Tasted death lifts them higher  
Nothing stronger than I know  
The Father Son and Holy Ghost  
Gentle Savior close your eyes  
The Light will never die  
Revolution from His side  
Every soul is made alive  
No more secrets, mysteries  
And there is no more doubt  
Christ the King, the Prophet and Priest  
He has become all things despite of me  
Had a price upon His head  
Fanatics and zealots wanted Him dead  
Free gift came upon all men  
Nothing left to figure out  
In the beginning there was a garden  
It's all creation in the mind of man  
And there was knowledge abundant life  
God of the Ages divine plan  
As the stars shine in the night sky  
Like the promise of just One Seed  
Resurrection at the first Light  
Is a person brought out in me