

## Microphone

Bride

The truth, the hurt, the Spirit, the Word  
The Voice, the choice, who will you serve  
The Life, the Blood, the tree the Love  
I've paid my dues, below and above

The race, the prize, the in outside  
The fire, the crier, the flames expire  
Abounding in hope the anchor my soul  
Jesus the Christ, All enter the light

The first resurrection, mercy and truth  
Remember the life imparted to you  
They come they go like a river they flow  
The first, the last, the future, the past

YOU CAN HEAR ME

YOU CAN HEAR ME

YOU CAN HEAR ME

'cause I have a microphone!