The Final Call

These are days of our revival The las moments for reaping the seeds sown Civilizations must to be aware to all the signs Signs of the end of our earthly time

Let the people see the coming of the Son of Man The return of the Thunderous Might We shall see the Holy One upon His Throne We shall meet the Risen face to face

Love has opened the gate to the eternity Love that heals our wounds and scars Love who washes away the dark taint of sin The same Love who once crucified

Let the people see the coming of the Son of Man The return of the Thunderous Might We shall see the Holy One upon His Throne We shall meet the Risen face to face

Down here, seeing our corrupted world Drowing with its deadly desires Religions, ideologies, and moral teachings Cannot save us from the state called death

The Spirit has warned us time to time As voces that heard beneath us Calling the ones who are dying to see the Truth The ones who want to be saved

There is a way, a path to follow A path of the great escape A path where Truth belongs there Hear the final call...

Kekal