

# When He Returns

Kevin Max

The iron hand, it ain't no match  
For the iron rod  
The strongest wall will crumble  
And fall to a mighty God

For all those who have eyes  
And all those who have ears  
It is only He who can reduce me to tears

Don't you cry and don't you die  
And don't you burn  
For like a thief in the night  
He'll replace wrong with right  
When He returns

Truth is an arrow and the gate is narrow  
That it passes through  
He unleashed His power at an unknown hour  
That no one knew

How long can I listen to  
The lies of prejudice?  
How long can I stay drunk on fear  
Out in the wilderness?

Can I cast it aside  
All this loyalty and this pride?  
Will I ever learn  
That there'll be no peace  
That these war won't cease  
Until He returns?

Surrender your crown on this blood-stained ground  
Take off all your masks  
You know He seals your deeds and He knows your needs  
Even before you ask

How long can you falsify  
And deny what is real?  
How long can you hate yourself  
For the weaknesses you conceal?

Of every earthly plan  
That be known to man  
He is unconcerned  
He's got plans of His own  
To set up His throne  
When He returns

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