

## Extreme Conditions

### Mortification

Extreme conditions demand extreme responses  
We'll not die, we will stand on high  
Prayful warfare, leaves us reigning  
Extreme conditions, blasting fury.

Under the hideous spell,  
masses are tormented  
Under the fate of death,  
heathen are burning  
seek the way of Life,  
Christians are forgiven  
He died to save us,  
bringing us to Heaven

The gates open wide,  
millions trudging forth  
satan rises laughing,  
taking the young ones  
Close the gates in your life,  
look to the Master  
see the blood dripping,  
salvation through the cross

Revived, Forever, Glorious, Eternal.

As you smash the evil,  
grab hold the Endless Flame  
Holy Spirit burning,  
inside your Soul unchained  
Feel the Peace and Power,  
flowing through your blood  
There's no fear of death,  
satan has been crushed