

Plan li

Saint

No mercy for the devil, no mercy for the foe
The King shall wad him up, throw him away
Then cast him to the rocks of never ending scald
This shall all take place, sure as you hear me say

He will burn the damned, He will burn the beast
On that white throne day
All will hear the cry, the evil one will die
Forever shedding tears of pain

Let's give glory to the King
He conquered death and hell to set His children free, yeah
Let's give glory to the King
He cleansed us from our sins, He tasted death for all to see

Disaster it controls, the hardened hearts of men
Providing them with pride and despair
But He's the King of all that lives and that breathes
He's the Lord of Lords, His judgments are all fair

On that final day He'll rise above the clouds
All will see His wounds and sigh
It's plain for all to see, He is the risen King
He has the keys to death and hell attached on to His side

Let's give glory to the King
Now the devil hands are tied and none of us will have to die
Let's give glory to the King!