Extol

Empowered, prepared - on a mission We are the ministry

There have been doubts of the vocation that called us to act Whether we are still witnesses of the great Love
There are inconsistencies between life and command
Are we truly faithful to the glory of the One

Once we were ministers, servants of the Kingdom Declaring life at the death's door With eyes full of hope, we reached for the treasures The surrounding wind brought us to stars so bright

Are we lost in addiction of people's recognition Adopting the path of the self-centered Are we about to join the ranks, ignoring our tasks

Like dying fools, like the betrayers of light

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Once again we gather - in the shades around the fire Tensions from the past traced in the atmosphere Bonded by the Spirit - healing the wounds Recalling the passion, a glimpse of the dream