

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