

Let The Church Rise

Carman

Spoken:

"We must pull down the strongholds of the enemy. We must reclaim the victories and the promises that are ours. We must rise and move back the gates of Hell."

A dark cloud is gathering over the world, filling nations with fear.

They're building up warhead counts, the reason yet unclear.

Terror, Satan's diplomacy child pursues his global schemes.

As gentle people of gentle lands, fall slave to his regime.

But our war is not with flesh and blood but with the powers of darkness that rule

Nations.

Let us rise and move the gates of Hell.

Let us rise and move the gates of Hell.

The weapons of our warfare are mighty through prayer to the pulling down of the

Strongholds of darkness.

A dark cloud is gathering over the Land of Liberty as the Prince of Darkness

Proclaims the lie

Spoken:

Unborn children have no right to life, no choice to live or die.

Satan, the "Porno King", parades his fleshly ware.

He's turning the hearts of men to animals as we complacent stare.

Oh, but in the name of Jesus, we can bind the enemy of the soul of mankind.

Let the church rise and move the gates of Hell.

Let us rise and move the gates of Hell.

Oh we're standing in the whole armor of God as we wrestle for the souls of our nation.

Oh, let the church rise and move the gates of Hell.

Let us rise and move the gates of Hell.

Let us rise and move,

Let us rise and move the gates of Hell.

Let the church rise!