

# Revelation

John Rich

Dancing in the flames  
The people cursed his name  
Bowed at the altar  
Of the Father of Lies  
There's a number to their days  
And all their evil ways  
The Lord's gonna turn away  
From all their cries

Oh, revelation  
I can feel it coming  
Like a dark train running  
Oh, get ready  
'Cause the King is coming  
The King is coming back again

Brimstone upon their heads  
Millstones around their necks  
They'll feel the shaking  
When the trumpet sounds  
No matter where they hide  
There'll be nowhere to run  
When Jesus puts His mighty foot on the ground

Oh, revelation  
I can feel it coming  
Like a dark train running  
Oh, get ready  
'Cause the King is coming  
The King is coming back again

When judgement comes like a lightning flash  
Their voice will wail and their teeth will gnash and  
He'll set fire to the evil ones and  
All the wickedness they've done  
There'll be no time to turn around  
As the stars begin to hit the ground  
And the mountains fall, and the veil is torn  
With the sounding of that seventh horn

Oh, revelation  
I can feel it coming  
Like a dark train running  
Oh, get ready  
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The King is coming back again

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I can feel it coming  
Like a dark train running  
Oh, get ready  
'Cause the King is coming  
The King is coming back again  
The King is coming back again

So wrote the prophet John  
Before his days were done

The King is coming  
And it won't be long