The Armor of God

Arrows are flying across the sky Piercing, sedating the spirit within The venom is spreading Our minds go numb Inhaling a spirit, deceitful disguise

Bring us the light, bring on the fire In the darkest night, lifting us higher

Put your trust in the Lord In the strength of the belt of truth We put on the armor of God And His righteousness

Shapeshifter, liar, chameleon So may names, so many costumes Who has the gift To distinguish them all? Now is the time, now is the season