

## This Means War

Petra

Son of the morning--highest of all  
You had so much going till you took the fall  
Had a place in the glory but you wanted it all  
Impossible odds but you had the gall  
It seemed so unlikely that you would rebel  
Such a worthy opponent that you knew so well  
But you went down fighting when you heard the bell  
Took a third of all heaven when you went to hell

This means war--and the battle's still raging  
War--and though both sides are waging  
The Victor is sure and the victory secure  
But till judgement we all must endure  
This Means War!

Then came the cross--you thought you had won  
You thought you had conquered God's only Son  
"So much for Jesus" you said in jest  
Then you got a visit from an unwelcome guest  
Now it's all over down to the wire  
Counting the days to your own lake of fire  
But you'll go down fighting for all that you're worth  
To try to abolish His image on earth