

# When Worlds Collide (Outro)

Ty Brasel

This song might make God's playlist  
Might get sung by angels  
Might hear the voice of the nations  
Lift these words while they praising  
This might block temptation  
This might ease tribulation  
When you catch that vibration  
Might get a healing sensation

I know life crazy, outrageous  
Seem like the evil overtaking  
I know the wickedness is raging  
I see the blood on the pavement  
Look at what we created  
It's wild out here it's so dangerous  
People losing hope they getting jaded  
People lost faith they stopped praying  
And they said, that

I heard joy comes in the morning  
But most days  
The days filled with mourning  
And I'm torn in pieces  
Cause all I see is torment yeah  
The lighting the rain keeps storming  
The world keep spinning in orbit  
But one day the world  
Come crashing down  
One day you hear that trumpet sound

When worlds collide  
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Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

When I call on Jesus' name  
Demons flee and everything change  
One day we'll be free at last  
When I call on Jesus' name  
All my fear is stripped away  
One day we'll be free at last

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