

Everyday Sunday "Sleeper"

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The seas overtaken with fire, men giving into their own desires.

The world wrapped up in itself, not even noticing truly what is wealth.

And I don't know what to do.

And I'm waiting for you.

Wake up O sleeper, rise from the dead and Christ will shine on you.

Lay there no longer it's time to arise and never go back through.

Scared of the thoughts, the way you're in, wanting to get out of this sin.

You look around and just feel walls, and can't...

get out of this eternal crawl.

And I don't know what to do.

And I'm waiting for You?

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