

Afterimage "Soulmender"

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Lord you have been our dwelling place

The fires of the acolytes are burning
A gathering of believers
His presence is here
The spirit resides in the

Dwelling place of His followers
The weak and the zealous
In all who believe
In all who believe

Lord you have been our dwelling place

He is the sun
The radiant guide
Revealing Himself to those who do not seek
Constantly with open arms

Obstinate people
Pursuing your own imaginations

Oh that you would burst from the heavens
And come down from your throne
How the mountains would quake in Your presence

With the spirit
Let rebuilding begin
Bestow healing
Mend our souls

Oh that you would burst from the heavens
And come down from Your throne

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