

Faith In The Unseen

"The Sickest Thing Since The Plague"

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We're gonna sing like the saved,
Joining our brothers of the faith.
And we will praise the name
Of the begotten King.
You will join us or be destroyed.
You won't condemn our father,
You've made the wrong choice.
He will be praised,
And we will sing of his name.
He will be praised.
His name is holy.
We will praise your name,
Forever praise your name.
His grace and mercy flow abundantly.
And He will be feared,
His wrath will be wrought.
We will praise your name,
Forever praise your name.
Let your glory fall.
Fall on this place.
Bless your people.
They will praise your name.

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