

Alove For Enemies "The Harvest"

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The blood will flow, down from the sky, angles reaping
all of us, faithful or not
The moon will turn to fire, the sky to ash, sickles
reaping all of us, faithful or not
Then you will see, Christ coming back, saving all of us
from this torture and death
The moon will turn to fire, the sky to ash, sickles
reaping all of us, faithful or not
And we will wait here, swords drawn, ready to fight for
you
And we will wait here, swords drawn, ready to fight for
you

This is my truth, this is our victory
The blood will flow, down from the sky, angles reaping
all of you, faithful or not
The moon will turn to fire, the sky to ash, sickles
reaping all of us, faithful or not
And we will wait here, swords drawn, ready to fight for
you
And we will wait here, swords drawn, ready to fight for
you
It's time to rise and fight for life
It's time to rise and fight for Christ

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