

## Chariot, The "And Shot Eachother"

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Embrace reaction. We ain't god, but here he comes.  
Destiny is real and she comes with a smile. Passing by  
your grave.  
Reach the plague. Black plague.  
In this city that never speaks and wakes up swinging,  
we will paint the rivers red.  
It's fate, because they sing the same songs and they  
just keep singing.  
But up above every storm is the day. Shake hands with  
fate, and with fate shake hands.  
How happy is every child of grace, who feels his sins  
forgiven.  
This world, he cries, is not my place. I seek a place in  
heaven.  
A country far from mortal sight, yet oh, by faith I see!  
The land of rest, the saint's delight, a heaven prepared  
for me.  
Oh, what a blessed hope is ours while here on earth we  
stay.  
We more than taste the heavenly powers and antedate  
that day.  
We feel the resurrection near.  
Our life in Christ concealed and with his glorious  
presence here our earthen vessels filled.

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