Followed By a Fall

Fireball Ministry

Full on the workk is done A pentecost for the prodigal son Don't you believe it isn't over We climbed the mountain to seek the truth Nothing ventured nothing gained Tomorrow's promise eye for a tooth Forced the feeble to be trained and when The verity was rotten to the core the choices Laid before all to take their charity Was better than before pride followed By a fall time was we cleared the fog chances Are in you're dragging the dog ain't gonna Be much of a hunter onward and upward We travel on only believing what we're seeing There's just one question before it's done Is life or death the symbol of being? Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/