Followed By a Fall

Fireball Ministry

Full on the wor k 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.

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