

Paint the Town Red

The Hotcakes

You know I feel there's something 'bout to break now

You know I feel there's a city here to take now

And it's not so tough for these ordinary hands

When we trust someone with extraordinary plans You know I feel this heart's about to break now

'Cos I can see what the devil's trying to take now

We've got this leather backed book and a freedom cry

And we're an army of God who are ready to die You give us hope where hope is gone

You fill the streets with a holy song

Were gonna paint this big old town red Oh, here we come

Here we come, here we come You know I feel this sky's about to break now

You know I feel our city's gonna shake now

And we hear You call every woman, every man

Ring the mission bell and storm the gates of hell Miracles run from street to street

Rise up Church for a holy meet

Were gonna paint this big old town red

Gonna paint this big old town red

With the blood of Jesus Oh, yeah, yeah

Oh, yeah, yeah

Oh, yeah, yeah

OhOh, here we come

Here we come, here we come Ring, ring, ring, ring the mission bell

(Oh, here we come)

Sing, sing, sing, we got a story to tell

(Here we come) Ring, ring, ring, ring the mission bell

(Here we come)

Sing, sing, sing

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