Ghost

Crowder

His ghost is a fire
A holy flame burning wild
Burning through the night
Burning with the light
Of a billion starsHis love is like lightning
Cracking through the sky and
Burning through the rage
Burning through the pain
Of a billion scarsGet ready
Get ready
Get ready
Get ready, all the stories are true
His ghost is inside me
A holy fire burning wildly
Burning through the things
That need to be erased
To liberate my soulGet ready, there's an empty tomb
Get ready, there's a Ghost in the room
Get ready, even mountains move
Get ready, all the stories are true
Get ready, there's an empty tomb
Get ready, there's a Ghost in the room
Get ready, even mountains move
Get ready, all the stories are trueHe'll heal you
He'll heal you
He'll heal you
He'll heal you
We're ready, for Your fire to fall
We're ready, for Your voice to call
We're ready, for Your lightning come
We're ready, into Your arms we run
We're ready, let the Heavens part
We're ready, for the Angel songs
We're ready, for death be done
We're ready, for Your kingdom come
We're ready, like a waiting bride
We're ready, for Your bread and wine
We're ready, to burst to life
We're ready, for You to set things rightSo come on, come on, come on

We're ready, we're ready, we're ready

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