Microphone

Bride

The truth, the hurt, the Spirit, the Word
The Voice, the choice, who will you serve
The Life, the Blood, the tree the Love
I've paid my dues, below and aboveThe race, the prize, the in outside
The fire, the crier, the flames expire
Abounding in hope the anchor my soul
Jesus the Christ, All enter the lightThe first resurrection, mercy and truth
Remember the life imparted to you
They come they go like a river they flow
The first, the last, the future, the pastYOU CAN HEAR ME
YOU CAN HEAR ME
YOU CAN HEAR ME
'cause I have a microphone!

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