

Stockholm City

Sons Of Thunder

Oh, Stockholm city
You are lost but looking pretty
Oh, Stockholm city
You're not ashamed and that's a pity Oh Stockholm city May love knock you to the ground
To the floor
May hate die and slip out the door
Turn around and look, you're bleeding
Cause it's not the faith, you're feeding Stockholm city
You don't listen when God is callin'
Oh, Stockholm city
Look around your people are falling Oh Stockholm city God will lead you
And make you shine
God said "Stockholm I'll make you mine"
He died on the cross
To set you free
He died for this city
For you and for me Oh Stockholm city
Jesus Christ can be your Master
Oh Stockholm city
Stop, make everything go faster Oh Stockholm city Revival is coming
Like a burning fire
The city's on fire
You know your desire
Let Stockholm burn
With love and passion
Walk in style
With God in fashion Will you ever listen?
Will you ever learn?
That God is your beauty
That you can never earn
You glorious city
You can stop the fall
If you repent
And answer Gods call
Now! Oh Stockholm city
You are lost but lookin' pretty
Oh Stockholm city
God will heal you
You're His city Stockholm city

Gods own city

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