

Paint The Town Red

Drifta

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
Oh, 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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