

# Paint The Town Red

[faulty](#)

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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