Paint the town Red

Mangos

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 plansYou 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 dieYou give us hope where hope is gone
You fill the streets with a holy song
Were gonna paint this big old town redOh, here we come
Here we come, here we comeYou 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 hellMiracles 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 JesusOh, yeah, yeah
Oh, yeah, yeah
Oh, yeah, yeah
OhOh, here we come
Here we come, here we comeRing, 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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