The Bride

I Am Alpha and Omega

Temptation warms our ears,
but cannot win our hearts,
Lust and greed,
They burn like gasoline,
raging white like lies,Oh God may your love keep me close,
Your strength be my rest,
To you i cry out for hope,
[x2]In this time of need,
I must stand firm in You,
And know that you will stand with me,
Though the flames of hell are near,
They will not burn the Fathers bride,Hell will not burn his bride (Hell will not burn his bride)
Hell will not burn his bride (Hell will not burn his bride)
Hell will not burn his brideOh God may your love keep me close,
Your strength be my rest,
To you i cry out for hope,
Oh God keep me close,
Your strength be my rest,
Oh God may your love keep me close,
Your strength be my rest,
To you i cry out for hope,Bring in the harvest.
[x2]

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