The iron hand, it ain't no match For the iron rod The strongest wall will crumble And fall to a mighty God

For all those who have eyes
And all those who have ears
It is only He who can reduce me to tears

Don't you cry and don't you die And don't you burn For like a thief in the night He'll replace wrong with right When He returns

Truth is an arrow and the gate is narrow That it passes through He unleashed His power at an unknown hour That no one knew

How long can I listen to
The lies of prejudice?
How long can I stay drunk on fear
Out in the wilderness?

Can I cast it aside
All this loyalty and this pride?
Will I ever learn
That there'll be no peace
That these war won't cease
Until He returns?

Surrender your crown on this blood-stained ground Take off all your masks
You know He seals your deeds and He knows your needs
Even before you ask

How long can you falsify
And deny what is real?
How long can you hate yourself
For the weaknesses you conceal?

Of every earthly plan
That be known to man
He is unconcerned
He's got plans of His own
To set up His throne
When He returns

When He returns When He returns