

AN ODE, A FIGHTING ODE FOR THE SONS OF THE MIGHTY ONE, JESUS

Let The Sword Speak!

Let the sword speak, for true heroes are made of God
I was branded, my soul seared by the oppressor's fire, till I lost my life.
Now, with the chips down, the only response I have, is to fight back!

Life is but a stage; transitory at best
I am Your son LORD, and You will prevail in me and through me.
Saved from beforehand, not I only, but all You found willing.

Can you hear Him speak?, 'Let My strength shine out of your weakness'.
Evil is but a lie, and pain a falsehood, Jesus is Lord, not the evil
So take up your shield and sword, and join the battle-fray

I have entered the realm where everything is perfect.
Will these walls hide the truth, the beauty within?
Life is but a stage. You love me, undeserving though I be.

All thoughts are meaningless, the key thing is to fight
Because of pain, because of shame, because of the oppressor.
Let the sword speak, for true heroes are made of God.