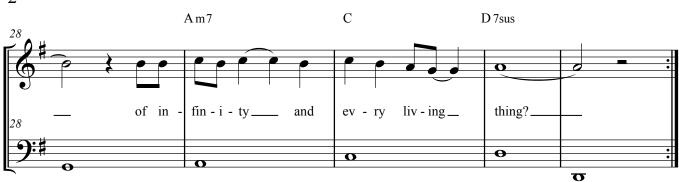
Are you blinded in your mind? (Rev 14)





Are you drinking up the wine? Are you feeling fine; Unaware what's goin' on? Are you sleepin' as you ride on the harlot bride In the streets of Babylon? Where you stand there on the brink Can you say if you stop and think That you'll bear the cup with its strength filled up That He'll give to you and force your tongue to drink?

Are you mesmerised by priests of the wayward beast Are you party to his game? Are you captive to his ways and the things he says? Are you branded with his name? I can smell that sulphur burn For those who hide and refuse to turn; Their smoke will rise to the starry skies When they lament their stubbornness to learn!

But the saints of Christ will rest, being richly blessed For their heart's obedience, Who uphold God's holy Law and nothing more As their soul's expedience; Such who end their pilgrim race Shall at last behold Christ's face Then all they've done will follow on Into the court and kingdom of God's Son!