

# UNMASKED

by  
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Listen my brother and you will hear  
A story to cast away your fear  
Hear my sister, and you will know  
A lie begun so long ago

Once upon a garden fair  
A cunning serpent nested there  
Through whispering leaves a wicked lie  
“Indeed, you shall not surely die.”

A genius plot, a master plan  
To deceive our souls with a sleight of hand  
But listen, my friends, and you will see  
The truth that waits to set you free

Yet that very day, death was born  
In that sparkling world, in its very morn  
For a guiltless lamb had to give its life  
In the place of the man, of the man and wife

Jesus the Lamb, the Messiah, the King  
Was to take the blow of the serpent’s sting  
And we got one more chance,  
with the man and his wife,  
A chance to choose, choose  
between death and life

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But listen, my friends, and you will see  
The truth that waits to set you free  
Set you free

But that serpent of old is alive and well,  
As a lion he roars while the death bells knell  
And as silent and still in the grave they lie,  
He whispers again, “They do not surely die.”

A mask in the shadows, a breeze in the night  
He comes like a mist, as an angel of light  
A rainbow of comfort to be by your side  
He wants you entrapped  
where there’s no place to hide.

If your mother’s an angel in heaven above,  
Then why would our God, in the name of love  
Forbid in His word to speak to the dead,  
To draw comfort from those  
who have gone on ahead?

For ’tis not your sweet mother  
who now speaks to you,  
For she sleeps in her grave, the Bible is true.  
But the spirits of demons gone forth to deceive  
As in Eden of old, to the beautiful Eve  
And tell you the lies they want you to believe.

So he puts on a show with his voice in disguise  
With a message from hell meant for your demise.  
For the dead know nothing, the Bible does say  
They go down into silence, till the last day

When the trumpet shall sound,  
and the dead shall arise  
And awake from the dust  
and fly up through the skies.  
With bodies made new, with Jesus they’ll go  
Past the stars, to their home, promised so long ago.

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But listen, my friends, and you will see  
The truth that waits to set you free  
Set you free

Listen, my brother, and you will hear  
A story to cast away your fear  
Look, my sister, and you will see  
The love that waits to set you free.