

The Devil Comes For You

Night falls, claws scrape the edges of your mind
A roar beneath the silence, hunger never blind
He circles every weakness, teeth gleaming in the dark
Your pulse is his compass, your fear is his mark

Armor on, locked tight, we stand in the breach
The lion screams, but we don't bend our knees
In the name above all names—victory!

Whispers dressed as wisdom, chains wrapped up as light
Every lie feels like freedom till it bites
He studies every fracture, knows just where you break
But the belt of truth burns cold against his hate

Full armor blazing, we hold the line
Your schemes are ash beneath the King's decree
The devil comes for you—but not tonight!

I feel the weight of every shadow I let in
But greater is the One who dwells within
So I lay every failure at the throne
And rise with fire borrowed from His own

Crawl back through the pit—worm!
Teeth shatter on the shield!
Your kingdom's dust—your time is done!
Blood-bought ground—you don't belong!
Flee—broken!
Flee—bleeding!

By the word and the blood—begone!
We crush your skull—demon!
Get out—get out—get out!

The lion's teeth are broken, his roar is a lie
We wear the victory Christ bled to give
The devil came for you
But Christ came for you first!