BE READY *(Eph. 6:11)*   KATAN B   *Sherry Shirah Wendling*

He looks like an angel—angel of light
He tries to fool you, say that you're right
He sets his traps in the dark of night
So, get your armor on!

(Gotta be) Ready! Ready! Gotta get dressed up
Ready! Ready, so you won't be messed up
Flaming darts of doubt
Can knock—your—faith right out!
Be ready—*Oh, yeah!*

When I wear the armor of Elohim
I'm so much more than what I seem
It guards my heart, protects my head
With living Words Yeshua said!

Be ready! Ready! Gotta get dressed up
Ready! Ready, so you won't be messed up
Flaming darts of doubt
Can knock—your—faith right out!
Be ready—*Oh, yeah!*

He sees that I'm weak, he knows what I like
Tempting thoughts all shiny and bright
It's never fair, the way he fights
Gotta keep my armor on!

Bridge: The arrows are flying, ha-satan is lying
And what do I see? My worst enemy is ME! ME!
Me, Me, *ME!*

Be ready! Ready! Gotta get dressed up
Ready! Ready, so you won't be messed up
Flaming darts of doubt
Can knock—your—faith right out!
Be ready—*Oh, yeah!*

Coda: Don't let him fool you—*<Oh, NO!>*
Don't let him rule you—*<NO!>*
Gotta be ready! _____*<Hunnhh!*