

Be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of his might. Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers, against the world-rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.

Ephesians 6:10-12 (ASV)

There is no neutral ground in the universe: every square inch,
every split second, is claimed by God and counterclaimed by Satan.

- C. S. Lewis

There are two great forces at work in the world today: the
unlimited power of God and the limited power of Satan.

- Corrie ten Boom

I like stories that take you places... but you might not like the place where this song is going to take you. It is a short visit to a town whose people are living under Satan's power. Theirs is a very unhappy existence.

Rest assured that Satan's City is a fictional place, but don't get too comfortable. Figuratively, many of us don't really live too far outside its borders. Though we may have escaped his property tax, it might not be so easy to escape his far-reaching influence.

But there is hope for the citizens of Satan's City, as there is hope for us. Seeds have been planted; and there can be change for all of us if we are willing to heed God's message.

Satan's City

by Jeffrey Robert Smith

VERSE 1: It's a world that time forgot....
Where what we are, and what we're not,
Matters little; no one cares, and it's a pity....
When a fire's guiding light
Is just one more danger in the night.
No one's safe within the walls of Satan's City.

VERSE 2: People lurk and people hide; .
It isn't safe to be outside.
And when you have to be, you'll feel the need to hurry.
Only strangers on the street....
No one goes there, now, to meet;
When somebody calls your name, it makes you worry.

VERSE 3: People say there's little hope....
We're just too far out on a rope;
But it's the Devil's town, and it is here to please him.
We are burning in the fires
Of injustice and desires;
We are practiced in the ways that would appease him.

VERSE 4: But there are people we should fear....
They are always much too near;
In the shadows of your mind, or just behind you.
Without a building or a booth,
They speak love, and even truth;

They're spreading words around that always seem to find you.

REFRAIN: Oh, my Lord, can You find us?
We need Your word to remind us....
Can't You see....can't You see we are lost?
And we can't find our way home.

VERSE 5: They've no place among the rest of us;
They think they are the best of us.
They suffer from no evils and no urges.
We just hope they know their place;
And that they rarely show their face,
They can hide within those buildings they call churches.

VERSE 6: They must be on some kind of quest,
Like they're chosen from the rest....
Like they're tuning in God's message on receivers.
While most of us ignore, or hate,
A few have learned to tolerate
These "People of the Cross", these "True Believers".

REFRAIN: Oh, my Lord, can You find us?
We need Your word to remind us....
Can't You see....can't You see we are lost?
And we can't find our way home.

VERSE 7: Now the writing's on the walls....
The message rises more than falls;
It seems that something's in the air in Satan's City.
The sky is dark with coming thunder,
More and more of us surrender
To the words of those who, once, we used to pity.

VERSE 8: Like a flower that unfolds
When a story's often told.
It gets better, even bigger with each telling.
They have planted seeds within us
That are starting to begin a
Subtle change within, as if a force is swelling.

REFRAIN: Oh, my Lord, can You find us?
We need Your word to remind us....
Can't You see....can't You see we are lost?
And we can't find our way home.

VERSE 9: In the city that surrounds us,
Seems that God has fin'ly found us;
Or perhaps it goes....that we are finding Him.
We have cast the devil out;
Let there be no one here in doubt
That we're no longer in the pow'r of Satan's whim.

VERSE 10: No longer welcome here to stay,

Satan turns to walk away.
In this town, he'll get no praise, or even pity.
And our souls are fin'ly free,
To our Lord, we give the key....
We are handed to Him now from Satan's city.

LAST REFRAIN: Oh, my Lord, we have found You;
Through Your words, we have found You.
You can see....we are no longer lost;
We have found our home in You.

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