

Heed The Sound

Cry Of The Afflicted

Echoes ringing in my mind.
They're crying surrender, surrender your will.
Echoes ringing in my mind.
A Voice that once whispered is growing and can't be ignored.

Decrease my name.
The grief that's found in me, You've broken.
Increase Your name.
The grace that's found in me You've spoken.

Hear it clearly declared.
This Weakness that held me,
Is weakness no more.
Hear it clearly declared.
This Whisper of thunder, is deafening.

Decrease my name.
The grief that's found in me, You've broken.
And replace what I hate.
Increase Your name.
The grace that's found in me You've spoken.

A quiet Voice, that once I ignored.
The Catalyst, my reason for standing here now.
The Voice of the voiceless.
Now speaks, now speaks through me.
The Hope of the Hopeless.
Your grace, is rising up in me.