

## Heaven

### Jars of Clay

Go undercover, we drop from the screens  
We're hunters and lions, we are submarines  
Under the surface, slip through the wires  
Decipher the code words, disable the liars

And find, glowing on the inside  
What's growing on the inside  
Heaven's not that far  
Glowing on the inside  
Showing on the inside  
It's growing where we are

We shatter devices, exit the stage  
We stop masquerading, to rattle the cage  
We face every searchlight at places we hide  
We dress up for Eden, the gates open wide

We are, we are, we are  
We're hunters and lions  
We go undercover, we cover, we cover