

## Battle Lines

Disciple

Just a taste and your eyes will be opened  
Gonna see everything like a God tonight  
We keep saying this over and over  
We're no longer slaves that you victimize

We came here to fight  
We won't just lay our weapons down  
To your demands  
We won't be swayed so easily  
Changed by your winds

These battle lines  
Were drawn since the beginning  
Nothing left to decide  
There's nothing left to decide

We've got every prayer that will save us  
We will never bow our face tonight  
Says the sick and dead of His rescued  
"We'll be looking to raise up when we die"

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