

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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