Is solace a hopeless crusade
The grandeur of a raping plague
A portrait that is best forgotten
Bed of fire for the dying orphans
Is there a bridge for the endless mote?
A river for the arid throat?
A sun for the winter flower?
A knight in the weeping hour? (Romans 7:24)

The poison sails on ships with pain my veins have never known My eyes have seen the glory of the antidote (Numbers 21:6-9, John 3:14-15)

A love lifted, the curse has left its birthplace (Deuteronomy 2 8:15-68, Galatians 3:13, Romans 5:12-18)
Romance me (Romans 5:8), Ransom me (1 Peter 1:18-20)
A love lifted, in paradise remember me (Luke 23:40-43)
Romance me, Ransom me

The idol that birthed betrayal (Genesis 3:1-19)
Where eulogies have littered the trail
A song that is sung with a forked tongue
Blackballed by the angels
And we're dropping like flies
An assault to the eyes
Spraying death in every direction
This infection's a torrential tide (Romans 5:12)

Amazing, sweet mercy, romance me, ransom me (Titus 3:4-5)