

Iliad, tragedy, miseries all subtracted
A chosen one, I'm a Father's son
I'm the one You attracted

For this lame world
Where the blame grows
You died upon it to redeem it
I believe it, I receive it
So forever, You'll inhabit me

You wouldn't walk out on this tragedy
Never give up on Your Iliad
You suffered for the victory
'Cause its always been Your labor of love

For this lame world
Where the blame grows
You died upon it to redeem it
I believe it, I receive it
So forever, You'll inhabit me

When the story of love began
From the starting until the end
The hero wins

Come tomorrow, no one knows
But when everything unfolds
The hero wins

For this lame world
Where the blame grows
You died upon it too redeem it

For this lame world
Where the blame grows
You died upon it to redeem it
I believe it, I receive it
So forever, You'll inhabit me

When the story of love
I believe it walk out
Never walk out
Story of truth