

Broken I look to my right  
To the floor I am cut  
My uncrowned Messiah lying in his blood  
Sold for a kiss and two pockets of silver  
Serving the sentence of bloodthirsty killers  
Broken my God  
Broken I walk  
Piercing eclipse, solar flare my King blazes  
Catalyst of a great nation  
He raised us  
Rising from bones and the wasteland he runs  
To charge burning buildings and pull out his sons  
Glory to my God  
In glory I walk