Not a sound unheard

I feel the spirit like a dragon pouring out my mouth I let the words burst off my tongue and then be blessed 'um Kingdom come, your will be done Iconoclast grinds Stained glass windows to powder I'll steal I'll kill I'll bleed and travail I'll always fail you, fail you, We walk in grace It's how we live Though we can't understand It's how we live This is our prayer for the new world And its midnight sons Every shallow believer Every prophet Every seer One nation to share a song with all of creation One nation to put our trust and our hope in the blood of god Opening my eyes to see my lust for justice Opening my eyes to see addiction to conquest I'll stand down willingly I will avenge I will repay Can a man ever truly understand god's grace? This is our prayer for the new world And its midnight sons Every shallow believer Every prophet Every seer One nation to share a song with all of creation One nation to put our trust and our hope in the blood of god This weight is on my shoulders "Come up to breathe my son" Is there anyone left to save me? You said, "Become, Become like me." You always tell me I'm a sight unseen But you've never felt the love Until you've been here with me "I'm always alone" Yeah, you utter these words But I will alone be here Not a sound unheard

This is our prayer for the new world And its midnight sons Every shallow believer Every prophet Every seer

One nation to share a song with all of creation One nation to put our trust and our hope in the blood of god