

In the Throne Room

Grave Declaration

We come in through the gates
And await the arrival of the King.
And though I'm afraid, there is something
That tells me there is nothing here to fear.

Doors fly open and light comes in
Now I wait to see if that's Him
Jesus Christ, Mr. King of Kings
I'm here to offer Thanksgiving

(Nails, hands, blood ran, sins gone, white as snow)

With the number of days
I've been given I will praise
Your Name and Scream it loud
Everyone will hear shout
About a mercy so true
And how life is at hand if we
Only turn to you

Heart and soul
Of mine you behold
And forever we'll be
Reunited the way we were
Meant to live