

## 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