

Darkness, my eyes were all black  
Convinced that all they saw was death,  
Destruction and painful memories  
Brothers, I've seen through the blindfold  
That we are not slaves, free from the blades,  
Sons with a heritage of a God engaged.

Call to arms, let's go reclaim our legacy  
It's been our all this time  
And we'll find what we once thought we  
Lost for good is entitled as ours

Spirit in me lift your face  
Go find your place, to break out in praise,  
Exalt the one who offers eternal grace.  
My God, come scar my soul, with the truth of what  
I as your son behold, through the blood of which  
Your body was denied, while crucified, I remain in  
Awe of how when we failed, this was your plan for  
Restoration all along.

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