

## Liquid

Jars of Clay

Arms nailed down, are you telling me something?  
Eyes turned out, are you looking for someone?

This is the one thing, the one thing that I know.

Blood-stained brow, are dying for nothing?  
Flesh and blood, is it so elemental?

Blood-stained brow, He wasn't broken for nothing  
Arms nailed down, He didn't die for nothing.