

## 5 Minutes (In The Garden)

KJ-52

I got 5 minutes 5 minutes left  
Five minutes till the soldiers till they bring me to my death  
So very close just to breathe my last breath  
As I'm here in the garden I felt the heave of my chest  
My disciples are asleep and they rest  
And they can't seem to see just what be coming next  
Through the trees the soldiers speed from the west  
Getting closer and closer for me to arrest  
I see blood drops like beads in my sweat  
They run down like a crown right down on my head  
I'm laid on the ground face down like I'm dead  
Crying out to you Father let me pass what's ahead  
They pound the nails in my hands the hands and my legs  
As the time runs out then I hang and I bled  
They are coming down I understand what you said  
So with 4 minutes left this is now what I did saying..

Not my will but let your will be done

I got 3 minutes 3 minutes left  
3 minutes till the soldiers bring me to my death  
I can hear them loud and clear closer then I guessed  
While Judas is coming down with the crowd and the rest  
They don't even understand right now what this is  
They don't know who I am what I have just to give  
For ever man every girl every child every kid  
See my death has been planned so many can come to live  
See I know that I got just a few minutes then  
Then they'll come and they'll grab me its the beginning of the end  
See I wont make a sound see I won't even defend  
Myself to the crowd now I'll go just with them  
Cuz I came for this now I came for they sin  
I came to lay my life down then I'll take it up again  
2 minutes I'll be bound and I'll face what's ahead  
With the words from my mouth came out then I said

I got 1 minute 1 minute left  
1 minute till the soldiers gone bring me to my death  
I can hear all there voices its like a 100 feet ahead  
I can see all the torches now I know what is next  
I'll be beat and tortured then struck on my head  
Forced to carry the cross and I'll be lead  
Up a hill to be killed then I'm left now for dead  
But now it's not my will Father I want yours now instead  
And so I pray won't you please let this cup pass from me  
See I want what you want that's all I want for me  
Now I was just betrayed for some fast money  
But the ones that you gave they could never snatch from me  
Now my life that I gave see I gave it all away  
And I'll be buried in a grave but I'll come back Sunday  
I was born in a cave but I'll come back one day  
But the time's now up they coming now for me