

Words, they cut so deep  
Carving into the flesh  
This cross so heavy  
There is no rest  
Betrayal, deception  
Whips of dishonesty  
Corruption, Oppression  
For this reality

Triumph in tribulation  
Nothing can stop us now  
These scars will serve  
As a reminder  
Of shifting, and sifting  
Shaking us all apart  
Can we take the pressure  
Of a refiner's fire?

Narrow is the way  
And few who will find it  
Wide is the gate to destruction  
The remnant will remain  
The relic of promise  
Sacrifice to regain  
Our rightful inheritance

Loss and liberation  
Paradox of this life  
It's shedding light  
In the dark of the night  
Oh eyes, they see  
But they are still so blind  
Their minds are open  
But they know nothing now

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