

Crowns

Phinehas

Draw your depiction
Stars become scars in the palm of your hand bridged by blood
Your blood paints the paragon of unrequited love
Do you remember pain followed by reassurance and the light shining through
Bearing the poise of a redeemer choking the shadows defeating death

Providence: laid out before us
A father's arms reaching as
The nations will hear a new song
As we're lead to the water
The nations will hear a new song
As we're lead to the water

Give us discernment
Doors that glow at the sound of forerunners' words
We are empty until you sit at the throne of our hearts
Break us free; unshackled from our dire condition
We have hope

Kings of earth bow down lose your crowns
Kings of earth bow down lose your crowns
Bow

The nations will hear a new song
As we're lead to the water
The nations will hear a new song ...
of rebirth