

## David and the Gate

Phinehas

Make ready for war  
To breathe in the ashes of misery  
Prepare the gallows  
In fear, death finds its finality

You are not defined by failures  
A heart of truth is forged from the struggle to overcome  
Pick up your weary head and look to your Maker's eyes  
There is more to life than living afraid to die

Death is not what scares me, it's the apathy of being alive

We're rising above the sadness of this world  
Light of our Maker's eyes  
We're meant for more than empty breathing  
Shatter the silence, we're screaming Adonai

Take up your banner, dig their graves  
Steadfast and waiting for death to show its face

Open the gates, Open the gates  
Lest you be food for the fire

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When death shows its face  
I swear I won't be a coward's feet  
These backward attempts  
Drive me further into the ground  
Would you break my ribs  
Cut the veins from my pride  
Pull the chains and watch what was rooted fall

Light of our Maker's eyes  
We're screaming Adonai