

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