

Grace Disguised by Darkness

Phinehas

I've felt their lives slip through my fingers.
Now I watch them circle the drain.
With breath like the torrent (THEY SINK SINK)
To the bottom.
I've wasted so many chances,
My efforts' not a drop in the barrel.
With a body like a boulder (I SINK SINK)
To the bottom.

I've shown my teeth and have had them kicked in one too many times.
In my yearning He split the rock, and the water gushed forth.

A voice keeps yelling, a voice keeps yelling
"This is where your proud waves end"
My fingers trace lines, on the surface I'm consumed.
The sinking feeling, the sinking feeling
"This is where your proud waves end"
I take my first step, I'm thrown over the edge.

I TRIED TO WALK ON THE WATER, BUT NOW I JUST SWIM

They slipped through my fingers.
Now I watch them circle the drain.
With breath like the torrent (THEY SINK SINK)
To the bottom.
I've wasted so many chances,
My efforts' not a drop in the barrel.
With a body like a boulder (I SINK SINK)
To the bottom.

I scream your name.
Are you outside of your wrath?
Oh God, I scream your name.

And amongst the pile of dead...

I see a light split the water from the heavens,
And I feel God glowing inside me,
My heart SHAKES with the music of the spheres.
I no longer tremble in fear,
For Redemption has found me,
And in Redemption comes the overflow...

... of peace.