

# You Will Not Die In A Prison

Showbread

it strikes me as odd, the way that i'll die  
aware of my own limitations  
they all seem like blessings that draw me to you  
grip loosened on all my frustrations  
lined up in a cell, feet torn and shackled  
breathing into a black sack  
i'm realizing now that i'm not afraid  
i know that there's no turning back

and on the horizon there is a new kingdom  
springing up from a fracture in this one  
spilling out over the mess that we've made and making its way to ever  
yone

and all our enemies and all our friends, the slaves, the masters, the  
rebels  
may they all find their way into your arms  
may we finally share your peace when we get there  
when we get there

love is a price we simply must pay  
having finally seen your face  
burns hard inside this heart turned to flesh  
all of our missteps erased  
there's rain that washes the shadows away  
outside the cement fades to black  
your presence is truly among us today  
we've seen who you are and we aren't turning back

you were born in a prison that has fallen down around you  
you were rescued out of the heap  
you will not die in the prison where you were born  
each promise that he makes is a promise that he keeps  
though we go your kingdom comes  
Jesus don't delay  
Jesus don't delay  
erase the darkness once and for all  
Lord hasten the day  
Lord hasten the day

now we're dancing  
swept up in love  
Jesus, King forever  
you are King forever!  
leaving sorrow and death behind  
he's beaten them forever  
he's beaten them forever