

My Beautiful Robe

Skillet

I want to pleasure in your sight
I want to subscribe to your delight

So hold on and see what I do for you
Oh by the way, did you see me dressed in my beautiful robe?

My head was bleeding so red
But all the thorns in my crown, the roses blended
Instead with my beautiful robe carries on, I'll carry on

I cut down a tree said, Man would you look at me
I stuck my head in a thorn bush Man I was deceived

Oh my brother, Your hands are full of sores
But God bless you brother, but
My nails are longer than yours
I was crucified with Christ
But how come I'm not dead
God gave me a cross
But I made my own instead
My beautiful cross carries on, I'll carry on

I cut down the tree,
I nailed myself to the wood
I screamed in agony,
Cause the glory wasn't so good

I fell to my knees and I remember
The words of God pierced so hard,
Your righteousness is like filthy rags
And I fell to my knees and said, My filthy robe

I cut down the tree,
I nailed myself to the wood
I screamed in agony,
Cause the glory wasn't so good