

30 Pieces of Silver

Theocracy

What's the bottom line?

Or what's the price I'd take to leave it all behind?
To trade a cross of shame for glory of mankind
To sell a crown of life for pennies on the dime
And trade eternity for one moment in time

For if the key to life is right here in my hand
Why would I trade it for an hourglass of sand?
Or choose the riches of this mortal coil
Forego the incorruptible for praises of man

All the treasure in the world so blinding
30 pieces of silver shining
Tell me what's the price you seek
To place the kids of death upon His cheek?
Blood money and the serpent winding
30 pieces of silver shining
Treasure fades away
What a price to pay anyway

What's the price you've named?
Well is it money, power, acceptance, or fame?
And will you sell out for a temporary gain
Or dare to stand up undeterred and unashamed
And let the glory fall to whomever it may?

When all the world is asking you to sell your soul
And to deny the cross for silver and for gold
The kiss of Judas or the bended knee?
Vainglory or humility?
The ultimate goal

All the treasure in the world so blinding
30 pieces of silver shining
Tell me what's the price you seek
To place the kids of death upon His cheek?
Blood money and the serpent winding
30 pieces of silver shining
Treasure fades away
Sold out for the price of slave

Treasure blinding
Silver shining
Redefining