

Heaven is His throne and the earth His footstool  
And yet we patronize with our idol worship  
(So) remove your heart, invert it to  
The kind of grace that will cut through  
This primal trait innate in man  
Has plagued us all since we all began  
To trade the truth for a lie  
Find yourself given over  
I've made these shrines in my eyes  
Break down these walls

What we need to know is that we'll always have  
salvation  
What we need to see is that One died for all and  
therefore all have died to death

This is a warning to all those who stumble and mock His  
name  
He will seek you out, spit you out, and wash away  
Plaguing our souls since we began  
Trading truth for lies find yourself given away  
Plaguing our souls since we all began  
Trading our truths all for lies  
I've made these shrines in my eyes  
They're shaking  
I need your cleansing power  
I need your cleansing  
We live by faith not by sight  
One died for all and therefore all have died to death

I fear, I fear we're falling  
I fear we're falling faster now  
Before we built these shrines inside  
This fear of falling faster  
Is slower than your wings of grace  
This disbelief of sin has died

Plaguing our souls since we began  
God overcomes our darkest sin