

# Communion

## Antipope

communion (luke 22:15-30)

(t. mccloud)

i've this sinking feeling i'm before Your throne

and these songs i have been singing well they're empty in my throat  
as this plate comes by i realize i'm close to the fire but i'm still cold  
and what once was juice and crackers now becomes my only hope

{ this cup is not enough i must be washed in Your sweet blood  
and stale bread it just won't do tonight

oh and in my unworthy state i kneel before Your loving grace

and wish that i could see Your face in mine}

i am reeling, realization i'm before Your throne

and deserving condemnation You make mine your own  
could this be my true communion You and i here face to face  
if i'm dreaming let me dream, oh let me never ever wake

{chorus}

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>