

Commissioned By Kings

Oh, Sleeper

Give me Your eyes so I can see through fire
Give me Your strength so I can stand so strong
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Give me Your strength so I can stand so strong
Give me Your eyes so I can see through fire
Give me Your strength so I can stand so strong

Now we walk on leathered skin to freedom

Tempest roars but I am fearless

With each step I crack and stretch

And each breath is a sting to my chest

Oh God, will this push bring purity?

Will this push bring purity? Or

Bring out the dead, bring out the dead

Bring out what you will have bow down

Bring out the dead, bring out the dead

Bring out what you will have bow down

And they will bow down

They're climbing, they're climbing

Through soil and earth

They have my scent

But you can stop them, I'm sure

Yes, I can best even the devil himself

But your pride has just made it worse

What writhing spite is unearthing here?

Why choose from prodigals a band of cowards

To hoist Your banner of love

For the world to the slaughter?

It's just a crack, the smallest of flaws

Your legs have now failed you to crawl

You're from the dirt, insurgent to warning

From lion to nothing at all

Look and see, you're feeble and weak

For your body fights only your heart

Call to me and unleash the strength

Your soul will begin to roar

Give me Your eyes so I can see through fire

Give me Your strength so I can stand so strong

I breathe in Your light and like fire my colors now light

Though outnumbered by lines we'll stay and fight
When we reach the gates all You'll hear us say is
 Bring out the dead, bring out the dead
Bring out what you will have bow down
 Bring out the dead, bring out the dead
Bring out what you will have bow down
 And they will bow down

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