Matthias Replaces Judas (X Worship Version)

Showbread

It is so that my transgressions have born a withered fruit
The sun has scorched the rising plans, alas they have no root
The bleached bones of animals bound by leather strips
Dance through the air with laughter as I wield this wicked whipAs you did warn me carpenter, this world has weakened my heart
So easily I disparage, self-seeking the work of my art
And there you have come to me, at the moment I bathe in my sorrow
So in love with myself, sought after avoiding tomorrowWhere do you find the love to offer he who betrays you?
And offer to wash my feet as I offer to disobey you
Your beauty does bereave me, and how my words do fail
So faithfully and dutifully I award you with betrayalThe weak and the down trodden fall on broken legs
As I walk past a smile I cast, fervor in my stead
But my bones like plastic, do buckle backward now
I lay in this field by Judas', anticipate the plowI cannot be forgiven, my wages will be paid
For those more lovely and admirable is least among the saved
And where would I fit, Jesus? What place is left for me?
The price of atonement is more than I've found to offer up as my pleaJesus, my heart is all I have to give to you, so weak and so unworthy
This simply will not do, no alabaster jar, no diamond in the rough
For your body that was broken, how can this be enough?
By me you were abandoned, by me you were betrayedYet in your arms and in your heart forever I have stayed
Your glory illuminates my life, and no darkness will descend
For you have lived forever and your love will never end

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