

Empires (From The Ruins Of Katzrin) [Live]

Hillsong UNITED

We are worlds, we are bodies
Empires of dirt and grace
Silhouettes and reflections
Caught in His holy flame Beneath our skin
A new creation
The night is done
Our chains are broken
The time has come
The wait is over
The King is here
And His Name is Jesus This is love
Bending skies to heal the broken
This is love
Bleeding life into the grave
Hear the sound
As our hearts cry out forever
Singing hallelujah
Breathing in a brand new world We are shadows and portraits
Empires of light and clay
Images of our Maker
Sinners called out as saints Beneath our skin
A new creation
The night is done
Our chains are broken
The time has come
The wait is over
The King is here
And His Name is Jesus This is love
Bending skies to heal the broken
This is love
Bleeding life into the grave
Hear the sound
As our hearts cry out forever
Singing hallelujah
Breathing in a brand new world No eye has seen
No ear has heard
No mind conceive
What heaven holds
But here and now

Let earth be found
With all our crowns
Upon Your Name
No eye has seen
No ear has heard
No mind conceive
What heaven holds
But here and now
Let earth be found
With all our crowns
Upon Your Name

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