Nailed

Stephen Trask

I've been working for my whole life to get to the other side
And try to achieve true righteousness
All the scourges and whips I cracked
The flesh I ripped off my back
It only led me to emptiness

Here I am, a broken man who's done all that a man could do
And found that it's only filthy rags
Monasteries, religious schools, indulgences, laws and rules
It all added up to nothing and darkness and death
Vanity, Heartache, and emptiness
Efforts all fading away
The flesh and defeat that it brings
'Till You guide me and show me things

That my eyes have never seen before
As I burst forth from the belly of the beast
Never fight it anymore
For the burden on my life has been released
Nail it to the door

Nailed these ninety-five things I've learned
They'll say that I must be burned
For God has no place for heretics
All the things that they try to sell
It's trickery straight from Hell
To turn it into a den of thieves

See these madmen peddling the wares of dead men's souls
Collecting on a debt already paid so long ago
There's fire in my spirit, and fire in their eyes
For now they'll want to burn me alive
Yet freedom rings
Unworthiness is all I bring
The blood of Christ is all I claim
This grace revealed everything

That my eyes have never seen before
As I burst forth from the belly of the beast
Never fight it anymore

For the burden on my life has been released
Nail it to the door

Lyrics submitted by Lovesashadow.

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