

Theocracy

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At the center of my heart there sits a throne
That the rightful occupant's not always
free to call His own
For how can I give the King
His place of worth above all else
When I spend my time striving
to place that crown upon myself Battle cry, to engage
For the war, set the stage
And the armies march and kings arise
For the choice, time has come
Mine or Thy will be done?
And the pain reflects in holy eyes
For the will to obey
From the night to the day
And the seasons change and rulers die
Not of flesh, not of men
Wage the war deep within
On and on it rages undenied
I take my crown, cast it down
Castles burning, Castles burning
Learn to grow, grow to be
A flesh and blood Theocracy
To take the loss, bear the cross
Raise the Kingdom, raise the Kingdom
Burn away all I've been
To resurrect Theocracy within And the would-be rulers of my heart
That I place upon the throne
Each lead the kingdom of my life to ruin
To bring every thought into submission,
to tear the idols down
is to break the chains, to rearrange
to give the King his crown
Battle cry, to engage
For the war, set the stage
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For the choice, time has come
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 To resurrect Theocracy within Father, use me to be Your hands down here
 A mirror to reflect Your glory into hurting eyes
 And let me see the world with vision clear
 and not through selfishness and lies
 For if I am consumed with my own cares
 What right will I have to speak the words
 "The Kingdom come"?
 And if I am consumed with my own will
 What right to pray "Thy will be done"? As all around me I see bleeding souls
 Please give me strength to never pass them idly by
 And as the angry storm clouds start to roll,
 May they see comfort in my eyes
 For just as you are full of mercy and love
 The same to others, You have called me to be
 And by the covenant of grace, above and below
 Within our souls: Theocracy Battle cry, to engage
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 For the choice, time has come
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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