

He Is Not Here, for He Has Risen

The Young and the Useless

As the rain poured down, the people cheered,
an innocent man was killed that day,
he must die, to save our lives, he placed our sins, upon his back,
they mocked and cursed him, spit in his face,
but he still loved them, and he still loves us,
truly this man was the son of God,
the lightning struck, the curtain tore

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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