Amnesty

Black Poets

Doctor! Doctor! Check all the vitals
This tragedy struck is done and it's final
Don't you, don't you know it's been said?
You can be alive while already deadOnce laid in darkness with no plan devised
The slightest glimpse of light would burn my eyesI feel the life His wounds impart
Oh how much grace You've afforded to me!
Of a burden lifted from my heart
How many graces been given and free?
My chains fell off, my heart was free
Arose went forth and followed TheeI was a slave to sin with wrists bound by steel
It was an open wound from which I could not heal
So dull I couldn't feel; Your fangs had caught my heel
Those lies they did conceal; the truth my God reveals
Hell is an open grave, my sin was pushing me in
Helpless you heard my cries
You are the hand to save, dove in You're pulling me out
Rescued from my demiseI feel the life His wounds impart
Oh how much grace You've afforded to me!
Of a burden lifted from my heart
How many graces been given and free?
My chains fell off, my heart was free
Arose went forth and followed TheeI was a slave to sin with wrists bound by steel
It was an open wound from which I could not heal
So dull I couldn't feel; Your fangs had caught my heel
Those lies they did conceal; the truth my God reveals
Long had my soul been prison bound
Awaiting till the death march sounds
My chains fell off, my heart was free
Arose went forth and followed Thee
I feel the life His wounds impart
No longer prisoned I'll lay
I feel the Savior in my heart
Nothing will take that away
Nothing will take that away
Nothing will take that away
Nothing will take that away
Nothing will take that away
Take that awayI bow before the throne of amnesty
My sins are washed away, how can it be?

You rule with grace and love to show mercy
To show mercy
To show mercyOh how much grace You've afforded to me!

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