Inclusive

Stavesacre

Like a favorite slave, who's learned to hide behind the chains
Your presence sickens me, I'm trying to tell you something
Born into your bonds, played the puppet all along
But so quick to dismiss me, do you even know what's out there?Cast this world aside
They'll bleed you till there's nothing left
No limits to their lives, their end is never changing
All that you can see, kneels at His feet in sovereigntyTime is complete, all that you can know
Will praise his name as you will
Little finite minds, masters of their finite lives
But always seem to come up emptyNeeding kingdoms built from birth
But death reclaims them all to earth
Dust to dust and memories
And this orchestral masterpiece can only end in tragedy

Songwriters
Dirk Jacob Lemmenes;Jeff Paul Bellew;Samuel West;Mark SalomonPublished by
SPINNING AUDIO VORTEX MUSIC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/