

Forsaken

With Blood Comes Cleansing

Nails hammered through His hands and feet
Blood spraying from His veins and His body's weak
Nails hammered through His hands and feet
Blood spraying from His veins and His body's weak
Lifted up, a mangled spectacle
For all the world to see
Beaten and ridiculed lying in agony
His blood has set us free
Each breath is harder than the last
Our sin clinging to His body
Now it is finished
Our sin clinging to His body
Now it is finished
He felt forsaken, He felt all alone
The earth begins to shake
Graves are opened, their bodies are awake
The earth begins to shake
Graves are opened, their bodies are awake
Our sin clinging to His body
Now it is finished
Our sin clinging to His body
Now it is finished
He felt forsaken, He felt all alone
He felt forsaken, He felt all alone
He felt forsaken, He felt all alone
He felt forsaken, He felt all alone

Songwriters

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