

# Amnesty

## Wolves At The Gate

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 dead  
Once laid in darkness with no plan devised  
The slightest glimpse of light would burn my eyes  
I 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 Thee  
I 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 demise I 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 Thee  
I 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 away I 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 mercy Oh how much grace You've afforded to me!

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