

# Struck By The Chord

## Plankeye

Winded again by my broken silence  
Love's become a noise, as my tongue's on fire  
My heart consumed, struck by the chord of pride  
Woe is me I shall come down, I shall come down  
Can't seem to see me, my words are much too loud  
As my tongue's on fire  
Easily ensnared, strengthen my hands which hang down  
Quench the violence of my fire, of my fire  
Precious blood of Christ  
Bring death that I might see life  
I see new life, I shall come down  
I see new life, I shall come down

Songwriters

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