

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 downCan'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 firePrecious 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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