## Jeremy Camp

Oh, Abraham would raise his hands
And mourn this very day
For his children left the promise land
In search of their own way
And they kick and scream like wayward sons
And always wanting to sleep
And dream away these evil days
In hopes that God can't see

Chains upon Your children, Lord Chains upon Your children Chains upon Your children, Lord Chains!

Do you hear the lion roar?

Awake O Sleeper

Stand with me we'll fight the war

Awake O Sleeper

Your suffering will come again
And never fall away
Unless we trade our many comforts
Like the ones who bled for grace
There will be a day my God will come
And put me in my place
My God I know, You'll call my name
You will not turn away

Chains upon Your children, Lord Chains upon Your children No more chains upon Your children, Lord Chains!

Do you hear the lion roar? Awake O Sleeper Stand with me we'll fight the war Awake O Sleeper

Let no man bring me harm
I bear the marks of Jesus
Let no man bring me harm
I bear the marks of the Lord
I said, let no man bring me harm
I bear the marks of Jesus
Let no man bring me harm
I bear the marks of God!

Do you hear the lion roar?
Awake O Sleeper
Stand with me we'll fight the war
Awake O Sleeper
Do you hear the lion roar?
Awake O Sleeper
Stand with me we'll fight the war
Awake O Sleeper

Awake O Sleeper Awake, awake Awake O Sleeper