

When black and white  
Are mixed to gray  
It's time to rise  
Unpleasant truths  
Are traded for  
Comforting lies

Kings and priests  
With strings attached  
Like marionettes  
The walls He built  
To keep us safe  
Are now seen as a threat

Rise above the ashes  
Shine with His living flame  
Break the silence  
Once and for all

I believe in the Holy Father  
Who gave His only Son  
I believe in the Holy Spirit  
Who raised Him from the dead

A stormy sea  
A distant light  
To guide us home  
A vivid hope  
In this world  
So monochrome

And endless love  
In each drop of blood  
How can I be ashamed?  
Die from myself  
And rise in Him  
Born again to proclaim

I'm not ashamed of Jesus  
Who gave His life for me  
I believe in the resurrection  
The King is coming back