Could they not have known what they have done? Sentenced the only pure thing left,
That graces the dirt on this earth to... death!!

Betrayal is an easy way out, and let a filthy tyrant run free!! Had we have ever known that He'd still love us, After we turned our backs and left him in the shadows.

Where the sun still shines, as bright as a thousand torches, Open the gates; rip the blood-stained clothes from his back. Still he wore courage; tightly wrapped around his neck.

Marching to death, marching, Echoes through a God-forsaken city, cut like knives. Their words killed; I killed you!!

(I built this tower for you; this tower for you; this tower for you) You know love, and you know me.

The sharpened end of a blade brought safety.

(I built this tower for you; this tower for you; this tower for you) Drenched in grace, you took the fall, Along with your life!!

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(I built this tower for you; this tower for you; this tower for you) You know love, and you know me.

The sharpened end of a blade brought safety.

(I built this tower for you; this tower for you; this tower for you) Drenched in grace, you took the fall, Along with your life...

Innocence dies today, and I'm quite read to leave here. You still saw me, as I lay motionless from the shadows. You carried me while we buried you...

(I built this tower for you, this tower; I built this tower for you)

You bleed love; true love I found in you.

Oh my God, why'd you kill him?
We crucify him over and over again!!
Don't you know that he loved you?
But I'm coming home, clean of all the dirt you thought you had on me.

(2x)