Accept The Lamb

Bloodgood

Accept the Lamb of the Living God Accept the Lamb of the Living God Accept I AM He's the Living God Accept I AM He's the Living God

Run in the night, can you feel your body's growing weaker On the fright, expecting anytime a roaming creature All of your days, are measured by the way you serve your master Lives in a maze, loving all the time your own disaster Falling asleep, empty

Screams from the street, "Not me!" Pulling away, from the bloody hands that try to hold you Calls from the grave, you try to yell out but you're too afraid Barely escaped, ensnared Still he waits, no one cares!

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Wasting away, as your dirty hand clinches the gutter Lying in pain, as your needy words fall out in whispers Always afraid, never letting up let no one enter Never to say, "I've weaved this we, I'm lost forever!" Falling asleep, empty Screams from the street, "Not me!"

Accept the Lamb of the Living God Accept the Lamb of the Living God Accept I AM He's the Living God Accept I AM He's the Living God Against the wall, as the hands of light reach out to hold you

Heed the call, on bended knees resist the fall Falling asleep, in His arms Screams from the street...all are gone

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