

# Arena (The Final Hour)

Christon Gray

Oh Lord  
Stone they all rejected  
Still you did the unexpected  
And stepped down from the throne  
Oh Lord  
Lower than the angels  
No one else can save us  
Cause' you are God alone

I spend my days wondering where I belong  
Any more these tears are memories  
That are leaving me  
I see a dim reflection in the mirror  
And my lungs are filled with guilt  
Effecting how I breathe  
But time is diamonds  
On the ring upon your finger  
I've been married to this dream for so long  
That I've forgotten what it means to remember  
That I'm nothing on my own

Oh Lord [x8]

I still don't see the worth  
That you see in me  
But you would trade the world  
Just to be with me  
Now my hands are waiting  
Just to touch your face  
As the distance between us disappears  
In the final hour I'm in search for the time  
Just to capture this moment of forever  
A thousand words later  
The picture is worth so much more  
And I know that I just can't explain myself

Oh Lord [x16]

Oh Lord  
Stone they all rejected  
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And stepped down from the throne  
Oh Lord  
Lower than the angels  
No one else can save us  
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Oh Lord [x24]