Everyone dies, but not everyone truly lives. Everyone dies, but the faithful

will live on to rule the Kingdom. Destiny comes for the ones unsatisfied with a

life lived in the shadows; generations past that will last in the history of

the eternal Kingdom. You'll hear their names, and see their faces. Their story

goes on, because death can't intimidate or restrain the army of the Lord.

I will live forever, because I stand on the rock of ages. I will live forever,

because His has never faded. I will live forever, between the end and the

beginning. I will live for the fame of the Holy King, the immortal One.

Each generation has claimed that there is power in His name to heal the broken,

and set the captives free. Each generation as claimed that there is power in

His name to heal the broken, and set the captives free. From age to age, this

story will never die. So we proclaim a Kingdom with the power to heal the

world. There is one King, one name, and one $\ensuremath{\mathsf{God}},$ and $\ensuremath{\mathsf{He}}\xspace's$ made us Immortal, as

the carriers of light for the everlasting One.

He came, with heaven's dream to awaken dead men. We will retell this story with

every breath in our lungs. We will proclaim His glory with every breath in our lungs.

Everyone dies, but not everyone truly lives. Everyone dies, but the faithful will live on...