

Legacy

Grave Declaration

Darkness, my eyes were all black
Convinced that all they saw was death,
Destruction and painful memories
Brothers, I've seen through the blindfold
That we are not slaves, free from the blades,
Sons with a heritage of a God engaged.

Call to arms, let's go reclaim our legacy
It's been our all this time
And we'll find what we once thought we
Lost for good is entitled as ours

Spirit in me lift your face
Go find your place, to break out in praise,
Exalt the one who offers eternal grace.
My God, come scar my soul, with the truth of what
I as your son behold, through the blood of which
Your body was denied, while crucified, I remain in
Awe of how when we failed, this was your plan for
Restoration all along.

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