Open our eyes,
To see the things
That make Your heart cry,
To be the church
That You would desire.
Light to be seen.

Break down our pride,
And all the walls
We've built up inside,
Our earthly crowns
And all our desires,
We lay at Your feet.

So let hope rise,
And darkness tremble
In Your holy light,
And every eye will see
Jesus, our God,
Great and mighty to be praised.

God of all days, Glorious in all of Your ways. Your majesty, the wonder and grace, In the light of Your name.

With everything, With everything, We will shout for your glory.

With everything, With everything, We will shout forth your praise.

Our hearts they cry
Be glorified,
Be lifted high,
Above all names.
For You our King,
With everything,
We will shout forth your praise.

Woah...