One For All

In The Midst Of Lions

Oppressed an afflicted, yet silent he remaine. A lamb led to th
e slaughter, He kept
His mouth shut. My sorrow he carried, for he had none. His bloo
d rained down on me,
And now it dwells within. Rain down on me! A perfect creation,
we tarnished
That name. I am underserving. Oppressed and afflicted, yet sile
nt he remianed. A lamb
Led to the slaughter, he kept his mouth shut. My sorrow he carr
ied, for he had none.
I give you my life, because of all you gave. My God, You gave m
e everything. A perfect
Creation, we tarnished that name. I am underserving. One for al
l. We are the
Underserving. One for all. We deserve death, but you give us li
fe. Oppressed and
Afflicted, yet silent he remained. A lamb led to the slaughter,
 he kept his mouth shut.

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