

Mercy's War

Jon Foreman

I was looking for excuses,
And you offered me my soul
In the name of all my weakness,
In the name of Rock & Roll
By your sickness I am healed,
As they broke you, I am whole

Oh, the wonderful blood of Jesus

I went looking for the fig leaves,
And you asked me what they're for
I was building up a wall,
And you offered me a door
I was hoping for silver spoons,
When you handed me a sword

Oh, the wonderful blood of Jesus
Maker is unmade,
Love succumbs to hate,
Life himself is slain

Is death the only way?
Is death the only way?

I went looking for religion,
Absolutely not a friend
I went looking for ways out,
And you showed me the way in
I went looking for a ghost,
And instead I found a man

Oh, the wonderful blood of Jesus

'Felt like I was at the end,
'Felt like giving up on life
I talked about your mother
And denied you once or twice
Yeah, I plucked out your beard,
'Put a sword into your side

Oh, the wonderful blood of Jesus
Life and love are torn,
Like a blaze of earthly swords
You cut the final cord

This is mercy's war
This is mercy's war

I was chasing after safety,
When my world went up in flames
You sought all my defenses,
Watched my ashes down the drain
'Thought mercy was a stranger,
But you called me out by name

Oh, the wonderful blood of Jesus
Your wounds were gaping open,

'Couldn't recognize you at first
And all I had to offer you was an insult or a curse
Your blood dripped down like poison
On the nauseated earth

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