

Nothing But The Blood

Seventh Day Slumber

Your blood speaks a better word than all the empty claims
I've heard upon this earth, speaks righteousness for me
And stands in my defense; Jesus it's Your blood

What can wash away our sins?
What can make us whole again?
Nothing but the blood, nothing but the blood of Jesus
What can wash us pure as snow
Welcomed as the friends of God?
Nothing but Your blood, nothing but Your blood
King Jesus, King Jesus

Your cross testifies in grace
Tells the father's heart to make a way for us
Now boldly we approach; not earthly confidence, it's only
by Your blood

It's the blood, it's the blood
It's the blood, it's the blood
It's the blood, it's the blood
Yeah, what can wash us?