

Easter

Theocracy

Three days in darkness far below
Death hearkens from an age ago
The ancient promise that we waited for so long
Has gone away
All hope is lost, left upon that cross
A bloodstained robe
It seems redemption's dream has died

Visions and the prophecies all washed away in vain
Groanings of creation as it cries out in pain
Sacrosanct the stories of what is and what will be
All foretold this was supposed to end so differently

All nature mourns in unison
Creation forms its requiem
Branded with the mark of sin and shame
A life laid down, a cursed name
A crown forsaken, burden, blame
Another cycle just the same
Is this the end of Promise
Dying all alone?

Easter morning's Son will rise
Radiance warming tear-stained eyes
The Son of Man shall be raised up on the third day
The grave denied

(Run and see the stone has rolled away behold the way
They're trembling in terror at the grave)
Is this an empty promise, that we've been waiting for?
Because I'm so afraid to get my hopes up anymore
Is this a cruel illusion? Or could it really be
The miracle of miracles unfolding right in front of me?
Blinding angel, white as lightning
Violent earthquakes, do not fear
Why seek the living among the dead?
Behold, He is not here

Glory! Glory! Hope is alive
And lifted up, before your eyes
Waking all the world, open gates to paradise
Now it's done, life has come
Death has died

Easter glory
What an ending to the story
My Son, arise!

Early misty morning
Just before the dawn
An empty tomb, a broken body gone
Thieves have done their bidding before the light of day
They've stolen him and taken him away

Let me break apart the secrets
You've held in your heart
Awaken now, remember

We're to here await the promise
To rise after the third day
It's me to you - remember

All the things we've hoped for
And waited for so long
The kingdom of deliverance is gone
Fated like a candle snuffed out to kill the light
The morning rises away into the night

Let me break apart the secrets
You've held in your heart
Awaken now, remember
We're to here await my promise
To rise after the third day
It's me to you - remember
Remember

Glory! Glory! Hope is alive
And lifted up, before your eyes
Waking all the world, open gates to paradise
Now it's done (Now it's done), life has come (Life has come)
Death has died
Glory! Glory! Hope is alive
And lifted up, before your eyes
Waking all the world, open gates to paradise
Now it's done, life has come
Death has died

Easter glory
What an ending to the story
My Son, arise!