

Remaining Silent

Therion

Dubious thunder, Lord, creates thy sword

I tell you all this simple thing - winter changes to spring
Join me here upon the stage if you do recognize my soul
Join me as my warm embrace bid you welcome all

So much that you have done - it's true, but still...

...it may be true what you have done
But what is your true will?

Join me here upon the stage if you do recognize my soul
Join me as my warm embrace bid you welcome all

Filled with our true gratitude, we now ask you
To bow before Jesus Christ and his reign over you

I have come as the true Messiah; silent I remain
Not again will I bow, never again