

Weapon

Vertical Worship

Barely hanging on by a thread of hope
Hard to see beyond everything unknown
With Your strength, I'll stand, it's all I can do
I will lift my hands and sing my way through

So when I'm broken, at my weakest, in my darkest hour
I'll let my worship be a weapon on this battleground
From the depths of the lowest place
I will give You the highest praise, the highest praise

I am hanging on to every word You speak
I can see beyond into the victory
Lord, You never left, Lord, You never change
All my confidence in Jesus name, oh

So when I'm broken, at my weakest, in my darkest hour
I'll let my worship be a weapon on this battleground
From the depths of the lowest place
I will give You the highest praise, the highest praise
The highest praise

Because the cross put the enemy to shame
Now my song echos through an empty grave
Because the cross put the enemy to shame
Now my song echos through an empty grave
Let it rise
Because the cross put the enemy to shame
Now my song echos through an empty grave, oh
Because the cross put the enemy to shame
Now my song echos through an empty grave

When I'm broken, at my weakest, in my darkest hour
I'll let my worship be a weapon on this battleground
From the depths of the lowest place
I will give You the highest praise, the highest praise, oh
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