Neal Morse, The Temple Of The Living God

And then after all, with our backs against the wall We seek the temple of the living God. And outside the gate the cripples sit and wait To see the temple of the living God To see the temple of the living God

Suffer, trespass, stranger redeemed Leviticus 21:18 The blind, the lame, the flat nosed, superfluous Broken footed on burning sand The Priest, the seed, the blood stained hand The leper testifies and turns to dust

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Oblation, vows, the promise of faith Atonement, the wine, oil and cakes The sheep, the goats, acceptable in his eyes The maimed, the blemished, the scurvy scabbed The creeping things, the firstborn lamb Avail his presence in the house of sacrifice

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