

One Bad Pig, When Your Love Died

Know You're innocent
Say You're guilty
Strip Your clothes and whip Your back
I nail Your hands and feet
To that unholy tree
The final phase, the deadly act

Chorus:

I was there
When Your Love died
I stood there
When Your Love died
I was there, oh
When Your Love died

Hanging from that tree
Oh, how could it be
That Your love still sees inside
Shout against Your name
Still, it is the same
Empty words leave no disguise

I was there
When Your Love died
I stood there
When Your Love died
I was there, oh
When Your Love died

When I cursed Your name
Your eyes consumed me
When the spear ripped Your side
I pierced the heart in me
When You felt betrayed
By the Love of Your Father
Heard You call His Name
The ring goes on and on in my soul, in my soul

I was there
When Your Love died
I stood there
When Your Love died
I was there, oh
When Your Love died

I was there
I was there
Your Love died, Your Love died
You died on that tree for me
You were crucified
I cried there for You
They nailed Your hands and feet
Oh, Jesus, oh, my Jesus