

Profugus Mortis, Majesty

I am but a servant, defeated in battle
Fallen and weak
To the halls of my majesty I must go
What will be said? What punishment shall befall me?

I walk up the stone stairs
to where the throne room lies
Fear surrounds me, and tears they fall
at the sight of the doors, brazen with gold
Fear surrounds me, and tears they fall
at the sight of the doors, brazen with gold

I walk into the hall, and I approach the throne
and there he sits in glory,
there sits my all.
I kneel before his throne,
and I begin to cry
"I don't deserve your mercy,
I deserve to die"
With all the mercy that I know, he looks me deep into my eyes.
"You've not failed me, so go walk in victory tonight."
Walk in victory tonight

Allegiance renewed,
Spirit reborn,
I serve a master of mercy and grace.