

Rock 'N' Roll Worship Circus, Glorify The Son

There wasn't any easier way
Except for You to overcome the grave
To descend and look death in the face

Overwhelming it so You could save
The man in all his sinful parades
Freeing all the captives and the slaves
Lifting up our hands
So we can praise

Glorify the Son
Glorify the Son
In all that's said and done
Lord let Your glory come

So You tore the temple veil away
Now You are there standing in its place
Mending everything that seperates
Until we see the Father face to face

Glorify the Son
Glorify the Son
In all that's said and done
Lord let Your glory come

There is none more beautiful
None more pure and merciful than You
There is none more powerful
No one I could ever love
More...
More than I love You

Glorify the Son
Glorify the Son
In all that's said and done
Lord let Your glory come