

The Benjamin Gate, I Will Never Be The Same

I will never be the same.
Now that I have seen the cross.
And how you took upon yourself,
the fullness of the wrath of God
And I may never understand,
just why you suffered in my place.
Jesus, you knew no sins.
how you were made sin for us
And oh how fierce the father's anger.
And though you were pierced, all the pain could not compare.
So dark was the hour when all heaven turned it's face away,
turned it's face away from you.
But how sweet is your mercy.
As it finds it's way to me.