

2nd Chapter Of Acts, He's Broken Thru

Standing cold and bare
Posing everywhere
Stone statues that once were life
With one touch alone
She turns life to stone
A still life, a captured soul

He's broken thru
Yes, He's broken thru
He's breathing life on everybody

Like a silent flare
Coloring the air
With stillness before the storm
Waiting for His breath
To take away the death
Of magic that turns to stone