

# Mortal, Ex-Nihilo

How fierce the fear  
How thick the blood  
How dim the glass  
I look into and through

How sweet the fall  
How swift the blow  
How slow the rush  
I catch perpetual limbo

How deep the cut  
How dark the rift  
How wide the wake  
I weave I sink I drown in

How black the day  
How red the moon  
How pale the stars  
That burn in pallid splendor

Vision so strange  
A welcome change

How true the Word  
How tried the soul  
How tired the wait  
Poised to kill the will the sacrifice

How dim the sky  
How thick the blood  
How fierce the love  
That embraced the Death  
To free the life

Those Words tore at my soul  
I feigned surrender now I've lost Control  
Moved by the Spirit of the mighty God  
He spoke - I'm shaken

My Pride, fallen away  
Steep was the Cross and the Price to pay  
Struck down in the presence of  
The living God  
Made Alive from nothing

Blessed, I'm Blessed  
Possessed by the One the Spirit  
That moved me  
Healed without Scars  
Made alive from nothing

Saved, I'm saved  
By grace I'm Shaped  
Formed into being from the Earth Of my life  
By the Hand of God  
I'm made alive