

# Rock N Roll Worship Circus, Glorify The Son

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

Overwhelming it so You could see  
That 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 glorycome

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

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