

Stauros, Vital Blood

She doesn't know what happened
She is stuck in the concrete
She only hears her baby's cry
She is hurt, sad, desperate
Her body is weak and fragile
She calls out for the lord

The blood can save... She waits
And knows that she will make it

We know the way it is
We are stuck in our logic
We are dead in our sins
Lost, hidden in the darkness
With our weak and fragile spirit
Alone everywhere

He gave his blood
Spilled his the power on the cross

He didn't die for some of us
He died to give life for all
Her blood saved the baby
His blood saved the world