

Baptized In Fire

Corpus Christi

I walk the streets again tonight,
Blinded by the actions of the fight.
The fire biting at my heels,
My God I've forgotten how it feels,
To live by grace, now in this fallen state.
Once there, this new life can't compare.

My God, where are we?
How could this be?
My God, where are we?
How could this be?

I've felt the flames and they were cold.
I've felt the flames and they were cold.

My God, where are we?
How could this be?

I've felt the flames and they were cold.
We've been apart so long.
We've been apart so long.
I've felt the flames and they were cold.
We've been apart so long.
We've been apart so long.
I'm baptized in fire, sanctified by flames.
This heart of stone,
Breathes new life and beats again.

I walked away from you tonight,
Denied the knowledge that you're real.

My God, I've forgotten how this feels,
The pain, of this empty heart.
Please, breathe new life in me.

Consume... fire.
Consume... fire.
Consume... fire.
Consume... fire.

I'm baptized in fire, sanctified by flames.
This heart of stone,
Breathes new life and beats again.
I'm baptized in fire, sanctified by flames.
This heart of stone,
Breathes new life and beats again.