

# Fall From A High Place

## Immolation

Messiah or man  
To me you gave this bloodied crown  
And with it came such tragic folly  
such strong devotion from those so weak

Lend me your soul...I'll fill it with fear  
Carry you high to where you can see  
The fall that awaits, so inviting and cold  
From the high place we'll fall below

In death I am born  
From man to God  
Through blindness  
Your suffering

Forced upon this cross...High above in shame  
Forced upon this pedestal...High above the blame

Your blood holds my Kingdom high  
A kingdom built on fear and lies  
So sour has this bread and wine become  
For I am not a God, a martyr or a king

I've bled as you bleed  
I've cried as you cry  
I've sinned as all of you  
I've died, as you will too  
But I see through your blindness  
And I wait for your fall  
Resurrected by your faith  
But I'll never walk this world again

Hang me high above all and nail me to forever  
Never let me fall from this highest of places