

Shining with hues of magnificent splendor  
Leading the way, revere him  
The righteous, the saved  
hand in hand, poised in rapture  
Blissful delusion, believe in forever  
Choirs of angels strike chords of transgression

How you are like your savior  
With souls impure and vile  
Rescued from our presence  
your fall will be divine  
Behold, the days of righteousness are coming  
For wicked are the hearts of men and gods  
Cleanse yourselves, step out of the light

Purge me of Christ...empowered, unsaved  
Humble before him...the price for their saving

Don't pray for my soul for I'll rise above you  
My hatred is my strength and through this I'll conquer  
The fear and the weakness I see in your eyes

Touched by the divine  
They hide in the light  
Adorn me with his crown