Felt just like a setup somehow, I knew it was this time. Didn't really want to do it Such a tug-o-war inside, But by now this was the routine I've become desensitized.

So here I go once again, To the sea lust I die.

& then I'm thrown down to my knees.
Brought to Jesus by enemies,
They wait with stones to condemn me
Did I never heard the sound of grace before?
I've heard it when the rocks hit the ground.

I know it's an old story,
But in reality it's me
& the more & more I've messed up,
Became harder & harder to flee,
But I knew I wasn't getting by,
I knew I wouldn't go Scott free

So here I go once again, To the sea lust I die.

But that when I discovered Christ, & his endless love towards me, (yeah)!!!

But I'd had to fall down to my knees (yeah)!!!! thank god for my enemies
They wait with stones to condemn me
Did I've never heard the sound of grace before?
I've heard it when the rocks hit the ground.

Let the rocks fall Fall to the ground Let your grace rain Let grace rain down [repeat]

Thought it was over for me [tenors]
You did not condemn me [sopranos & altos]
Thought I was counted out [tenors]
You did not condemn me [sopranos & altos]
You love [tenors]
Oh oh oh oh [tenors]
You did not condemn me [sopranos & altos]
Oh oh oh oh [tenors]
You did not condemn me [sopranos & altos]
You did not condemn me [sopranos & altos]
You loved me [tenors]

I had to fall down on my knees
I thank god for my enemies
Those stones should have landed on me
And if I've never heard the sound of grace before

I heard it when the rocks hit the ground