

Heaven is His throne and the earth His footstool
And yet we patronize with our idol worship
(So) remove your heart, invert it to
The kind of grace that will cut through
This primal trait innate in man
Has plagued us all since we all began
To trade the truth for a lie
Find yourself given over
I've made these shrines in my eyes
Break down these walls

What we need to know is that we'll always have
salvation
What we need to see is that One died for all and
therefore all have died to death

This is a warning to all those who stumble and mock His
name
He will seek you out, spit you out, and wash away
Plaguing our souls since we began
Trading truth for lies find yourself given away
Plaguing our souls since we all began
Trading our truths all for lies
I've made these shrines in my eyes
They're shaking
I need your cleansing power
I need your cleansing
We live by faith not by sight
One died for all and therefore all have died to death

I fear, I fear we're falling
I fear we're falling faster now
Before we built these shrines inside
This fear of falling faster
Is slower than your wings of grace
This disbelief of sin has died

Plaguing our souls since we began
God overcomes our darkest sin