

Cry Of The Afflicted, Heed The Sound

Echoes ring in my mind,
They're crying surrender, surrender your will.
Echoes wind in my mind.
A voice that once whispered is growing and
can't be ignored.

Decrease my name.
The grief that's found in me, You've broken.
Increase your name.
The grace that's found in me, You've spoken.

A quiet voice, that once I ignored.
The catalyst, my reason for standing here now.
The voice of the voiceless.
Now speaks, now speaks through me.
The hope of the hopeless.
Your grace, is rising up in me.