

TO THE CONQUERORS

They came around at sundown,
Said, "You still have time to choose.
Just bend your knee and say the words.
You've got too much to lose."
I thought about my children.
I heard my wife draw breath.
Then I remembered who was Lord
The day He walked through death.

I've got every reason to be afraid.
I've got one reason I can stay.

To the conquerors,
There's a kingdom and a crown.
There's a place beside the risen King
When the mighty tumble down.
We belong to Jesus.
Let the whole world hear us swear:
You can put us in the ground,
But you can't keep us there.

There's a woman dressed in scarlet
With a golden cup of wine.
She says, "You've suffered long enough.
Come leave your God behind."
But I have seen her lovers
Lying broken in the street.
She can keep her bed of roses.
There's a King I'd rather meet.

I know what it would cost to stay.
I know whose love I won't betray.

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There's a place beside the risen King
When the mighty tumble down.
We belong to Jesus.
Let the whole world hear us swear:
You can put us in the ground,
But you can't keep us there.

Seven lamps are burning.
He walks among them still.
He knows the ones in prison.
He knows the ones they killed.
He wears the wounds that bought us.
He holds the keys of death.

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There's a place beside the risen King
When the mighty tumble down.
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Let the whole world hear us swear:
You can put us in the ground,
But you can't keep us there.

You can put us in the ground,
But you can't keep us there.

There's a tree beside the river.
I'll be waiting for you there.