

EMPTY

Benji Cowart and Joseph Habedank

I've heard him tell me I'm never gonna be anything but a wannabe
The sound of the enemy tries to remind me of everything, all I'll never be
I've heard him say there's just no way I'm ever gonna get back up again
And this battle that I'm in, he's telling me I'll never win

**His threats are as hollow as my heart used to be
And his claims are as useless as the chains at my feet
'Cause, Lord, I know his accusations have already been paid
And his words are as empty as the grave You overcame**

Your Word keeps telling me all I'm gonna be is everything that I wanna be
A new life, a new start, I've got a brand new heart
There's a brand new man inside of me
So when he comes again, and starts whispering his same old lies
There's a hope within that will rise again to testify

*Where is your victory?
Death, where's your sting?
You've got no hold on me
'Cause I am free
Where is your victory?
Death, where's your sting?
You've got no hold on me
'Cause I am free*