

Twelve Legions of Angels

There Was A Hush In The Garden When He Prayed All Alone.

He Knew That His Nightmare Was Now.

The Betrayer's Sour Kiss And The Flash Of Sword.

It Was Time And His Head He Did Bow.

Chorus

He Could Have Sent Twelve Legions Of Angels

To Stop The Prophecies As They Unfolded.

But He Knew In His Heart That For This Was He Born.

He Shouldered His Cross And Walked Down That Lone Road

That Led To His Death On Mount Calvary

The Pain That He Had To Endure.

He Could Have Sent Twelve Legions Of Angels.

But For The Sins Of All He Was The Cure

He Was Spat On And Hated And Tortured

But His Faith Remained Strong And So Pure.

But He Knew The Fulfilling Of Scriptures Oh Yes

By His Death He Was The One Only Cure.

Chorus

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