

# Citizens & Saints - I Am Living In A Land Of Death

Tom: C

## Verso 1

I am living in a land of death  
 The trees are burnt and grey  
 There's a smoldering smoke overhead  
 And the night looks the same as the day  
 It seems a miracle that I can stand  
 When everyone I've known  
 Drifts up in the air with the ash  
 Everytime that the wind starts to blow

## Pré-Refrão

But I feel alive with a life that's not mine  
 Your law is a stream in this wasteland, my lifeline

## Refrão

So much more than precious gold are Your promises my Lord  
 By them is Your servant warned and in keeping them great reward

## Verso 2

Your direction is my delight, Your law secures my roots  
 I will meditate day and night, and in season you'll harvest the fruit  
 Though a poison should threaten to kill, I know my Savior reigns  
 And when the breezes of death leave a chill,  
 I've got Jesus' blood in my veins

## Pré-Refrão 2

So I feel alive with a life that's not mine  
 And I'm believing that that was your intended design

## Bridge

The kingdoms of man have all decayed  
 The ruins of progress have turned to waste  
 The gods of greed lay in their graves  
 Darkness is everywhere

But there's a path in the dark that has emerged  
 I can see a great light beyond this curse  
 A brilliant blaze that is your word  
 A beacon of hope that burns

And I focus my captivated gaze  
 On the radiant light from Jesus' face  
 The water of life is all I crave  
 Only your word remains

So much more than precious gold  
 Is the beauty I behold  
 Give me the glorious reward  
 Of knowing you, my King, my Lord

## Acordes

