

Crown of thorns you wore 3 24 15

Every time I hear what it must have been like to be spit upon, beaten and crucified  
I cannot comprehend a love so sincere, that it cost you your life  
Crown of thorns to mock you, while people shouted he must die when you did nothing  
wrong

I cry as I think about the grief my sin has caused you  
The crown of thorns you wore, should have been my own  
My sins like a spear in the side of my loving Savior  
My cross you took, and you gave me abundant life  
The great exchange, on that day the veil was torn down the middle  
The devil was defeated, and sin had lost it's grip on humanity  
The world looks for answers that make sense to a logical mind  
Will we ever understand the sacrifice, that we were given as atonement for our sins  
We deserve death, but because of your resurrection we were given life  
It's hard to comprehend living in a kingdom that is so different than what this world thinks  
success is

The crown of thorns, the spear in your side, the nails in your hands, you took for me  
The sin in my life, the secrets in my closet, the pain and the hurt, you washed as white as  
snow

When I know my sin hurts you, help me repent and remember all you have to offer  
When I feel like I'm drowning in my own guilt and shame  
Your promises are what I hold on to, knowing that my debt was paid upon the cross,  
You see me as a child of yours, You see the church as a spotless bride  
I admit the water gets stormy, but it doesn't change reality of what you did  
I try to show others the way, but so many times my own pride gets in the way  
I keep asking for your blood to cover me, forgetting it already has  
Do I take for granted that I'm forgiven  
Do I take advantage of your blood, as I keep living in sin  
Help me remember that I am loved and I'm your beloved