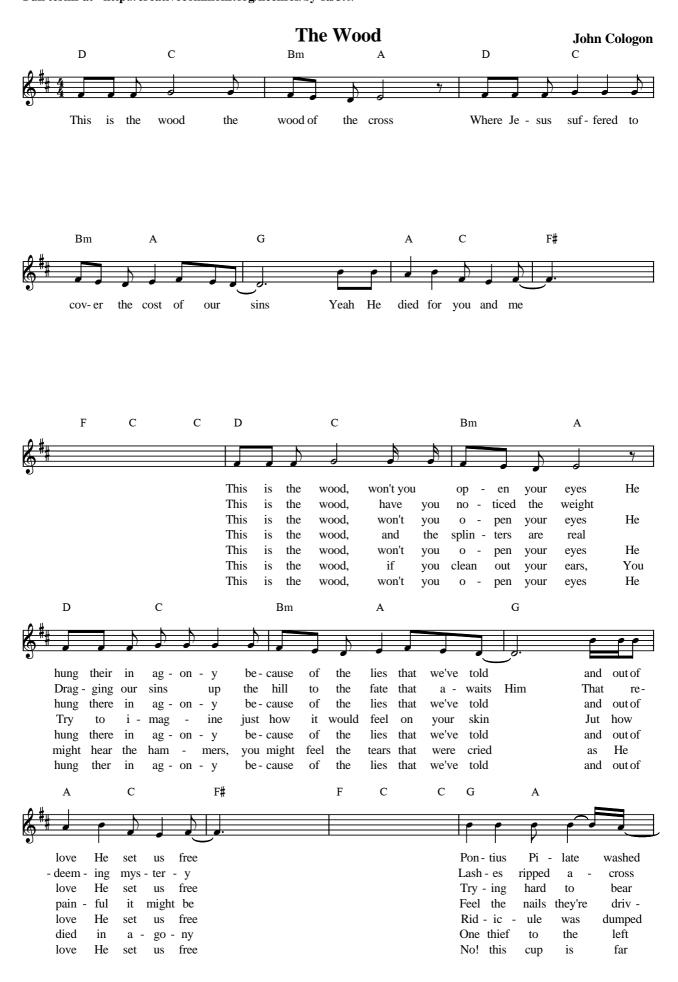
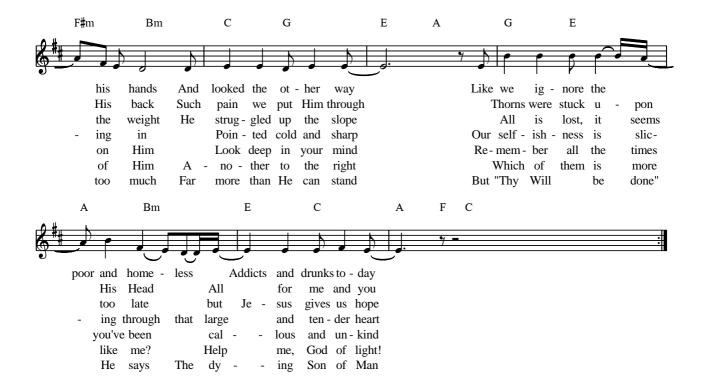
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This is the Wood, the wood of the cross Where Jesus suffered, to cover the cost of my sins - Yeah He died for you and me This is the wood, do you notice the smell Of blood that was dripping, and water as well From His side - as His Spirit was set free

Peter turned his back on Him Denied Him like a fool How many times have you done that Trying to be cool?

This is the Wood, the wood of the cross Where Jesus suffered, to cover the cost of my sins - Yeah He died for you and me This is the wood, won't you open your eyes He hung there in agony because of the lies That we've told - and out of love He set us free