

SANCTIFIED STATIC

Dust & Gloria

"THE IDOLS ARE SHATTERED, MY KINGDOMS ERASE YOU RULE OVER ALL AS THE MONARCH OF GRACE!"

1. Monarch of Grace

[Verse 1]
They built a kingdom out of neon lights
Selling plastic wonder in the velvet night
They put a spotlight on a shifting stage
And told me holiness is matching the trend and age
But the glitter washes off the skin
Leaving empty rooms where the doubts crawl in

[Pre-Chorus]
Not by my striving, not by my name
The Law has exposed all my pride and my shame
Break down my towers, shatter the chase
I step off the throne to be broken by Grace

[Chorus]
He wore the thorn-crown I deserved
I rest in the mercy completely unearned
Turn the spotlights down to the floor
My own filthy rags cannot save anymore
The idols are shattered, my kingdoms erase
You rule over all as the Monarch of Grace!

[Verse 2]
They love a testimony clean and bright
A perfect story tailored for the Sunday light
But I've got fractures they don't want to see
And raw confessions shaking in the core of me
If my perfection is the price to pay
Then I will gladly throw the crown away

[Pre-Chorus & Chorus Repeat]

[Bridge]
Let all of my self-righteous kingdoms decay
Let every false merit be scattered away
No crown I can fashion can alter my case
My hope is outside me, secure in Your grace!

[Outro]
No pride! No crown!
Bow down!
No crown of my own.
His mercy alone.
The Monarch of Grace.

*When the ash heap is cold and the promise is dim
My hope's not an outcome—my hope is in Him.*

2. Ash to Amber (Hannah's Song)

[Verse 1] I look at rooms that stay too quiet
And fight the shadows in the dark
Another month, another breakdown
Another fracture in my heart
They tell me, "Just have faith, be patient"
While standing on their steady ground
But I am drowning in the silence
Where only bitter tears are found

[Pre-Chorus] I bring my empty hands to Shiloh
I pour my soul out on the floor
They think I'm drunk on desperate sorrow
But I am knocking at Your door...

[Chorus] The bows of the mighty are broken to dust
But the weary will sing in the God that they trust
You raise up the beggar, You sit with the poor
My value is not what my body can store
When the ash heap is cold and the promise is dim
My hope's not an outcome—my hope is in Him

[Verse 2] The world equates a life with fruitfulness
And counts the blessings by the seed
But Luther said the cross is hidden
In every ache and deepest need
I wanted skin to hold and comfort
To answer what my body lacks
But You have written down my identity
In water that will not pull back

[Pre-Chorus] My womb might feel like barren winter
But You have called me by my name
The grave was empty on that morning
And He has swallowed all my shame

[Chorus] Repeat]

[Bridge] And even in the quiet nursery
His spoken Promise stands for me!

[Final Chorus] The bows of the mighty are broken to dust!
The barren are singing in the God that they trust!
He raises the beggar, He shatters the proud
And wraps us in white like an innocent cloud!
When the ash heap is cold and the promise is dim
My life is secure in the scars that He bears...
Yeah, my hope is in Him!

[Outro] From the ash to the amber...
You hold me close.
I am known. I am His.

**“Total disaster, yet totally flawless
He killed the old man and gave me His heart.”**

3. Simul (Justus et Peccator)

[Verse 1]

Look in the mirror at eight AM
A walking disaster strikes again
I got the old man pulling at my sleeve
Doubt chasing everything that I believe
A civil war in a denim jacket
Spiritual peace with a side of racket

[Pre-Chorus]

The devil tells me look at your track record
You're a walking mess, a genetic hazard
But I don't anchor my identity
On the internal weather inside of me

[Chorus]

I'm a saint and a sinner in the same ripped jeans
Absolved by blood, not by what you see
Total disaster, yet totally flawless
He killed the old man and gave me His heart
Seemull youstus! et PeKAHtor!
Righteous right now, though it's still a war!

[Verse 2]

I want to do good but the flesh says no
It's a daily drag everywhere I go
The law keeps swinging like a pendulum
But the gospel wakes me when my heart goes numb
To the accusations that the mirror throws
I look like a wreck but the Savior knows

[Pre-Chorus & Chorus Repeat]

The devil tells me look at your track record
You're a walking mess, a genetic hazard
But I don't anchor my identity
On the internal weather inside of me
I'm a saint and a sinner in the same ripped jeans
Absolved by blood, not by what you see
Total disaster, yet totally flawless
He killed the old man and gave me His heart
Seemull youstus! et PeKAHtor!
Righteous right now, though it's still a war!

[Bridge]

100% broken, 100% whole
No sliding scale for a human soul
Condemned by the flesh, delivered by grace
Simultaneously standing in the holy place!
Count it out!

[Chorus Repeat]

I'm a saint and a sinner in the same ripped jeans
Absolved by blood, not by what you see
Total disaster, yet totally flawless
He killed the old man and gave me His heart
Seemull youstus! et PeKAHtor!
Righteous right now, though it's still a war!

[Outro]

Same ripped jeans.
Perfect in His eyes.
Still a war, but the victory's mine.
Simul!

Our God is hidden in the shadow and shame He binds His perfect life to every bruised reed!

4. Bruised Reed Riot

[Verse 1] We do not boast of hidden power within
We do not offer a triumphant grin
They told us if we just had faith like a spark
We'd never find ourselves collapsed in the dark
But all our striving left us shattered and low
With nowhere left for a hyper-pious show

[Pre-Chorus] The Law has done its crushing work on our pride
Exposing every single place that we hide
But He does not discard the fractured and poor
He steps across the wreckage right to our floor

[Chorus] A bruised reed He will not break!
A dim, smoking wick He will not quench!
Our hope is not an inner flame we must make
But Christ who bore the executioner's trench
He does not crush the weak who falter and bleed
He binds His perfect life to every bruised reed!

[Verse 2] Don't look for Him where worldly glories are sold
In neon palaces of silver and gold
Our God is hidden in the shadow and shame
Where broken consciences are crying His name
He takes the fracture, He takes the thorn
To be the fortress of the battle-worn

Pre-Chorus & Chorus Repeat

[Bridge] Let all the glory systems crumble away
We cannot pull ourselves out of the clay
The Savior came down to the weak and the dead
And pinned His certainty to us instead!
He will not break us! He will not quench us!

Chorus Repeat

[Outro] A bruised reed He will not break.
No smoking wick quenched.
Safe in His weakness.

“The promise stands secure outside my shifting frame
Not on my feelings, but the water and the Name.”

5. Fontline

[Verse 1] I used to look for God in the upper room
Chasing an emotional, electric boom
Waiting for a whisper or a burning spark
To prove I wasn't floating in the spiritual dark
But existential scavenger hunts get old
Trading actual faith for an experience sold

[Pre-Chorus] I don't need a vision or a cosmic sign
To prove that the Savior's heart is mine
He mapped the rescue in an ordinary place
And washed the terror right off my face

[Chorus] I was born on the fontline!
Plain water drops and a spoken word
Drowned and raised in borrowed light
The saving Word that I have finally heard!
The old man went under, the new man alive
On the fontline, I will survive!

[Verse 2] It isn't dependent on my resume
Or how intense I managed to pray today
The promise stands secure outside my shifting frame
Not on my feelings, but the water and the Name
The water hit my forehead and the claim was set
A holy seal that I can never forget

[Pre-Chorus & Chorus Repeat]

[Bridge] Drown him daily! Throw him in the deep!
The old Adam is a hard habit to keep!
But the water stays wet and the Word stays true
Every single morning He is making me new!
Go!

[Chorus Repeat]

[Outro] Born on the fontline.
Water and the Word.
Clean. Secure.

**Holiness hides in the neighbor's need
In daily bread and dirty sleeves.**

6. Left Hand Kingdom

Verse 1

They tell me if I really want to serve the King...
They need me from nuty to noor,
They will beatk me to serve the king.

Verse 2

Fixing the plumbing, typing the lines...
There tnides in the neighbor's need me goon,
And find excact with dirty the lines.

Pre-Chorus

Is it holy? Is it waste?...
Is it holy? Is it waste?...
Is it holy? Is it waste?...

Pre-Chorus & Chorus Repeat

Chorus

Holiness hides in the neighbor's need...
In daily bread and dirty sleeves.
Holiness hides in the neighbor's need...

Bridge

The sacred isn't trapped inside a Sunday room...
The sacred isn't trapped inside a Sunday room...
Where conveests in the dirty chow.

Chorus Repeat

Verse 2

Fixing the plumbing, typing the lines...

Outro

Dirty sleeves. Daily bread...
Dirty sleeves. Daily bread...

“Crimson turned white by an alien hand
On borrowed perfection I finally stand.”

7. Alien Righteousness

[Verse 1]

I tried to stitch a garment out of my best days
A patchwork coat of sacrifice and empty praise
But every thread was frayed by my own compromise
A tattered rag beneath the holy, searching eyes
I couldn't fix the tear, I couldn't hide the stain
Every attempt was just an exercise in vain

[Pre-Chorus]

Then comes a mercy that I didn't manufacture
A perfect cover for a deeply broken creature
He steps across the ledger lines of my disgrace
And wraps me in a beauty I cannot replace

[Chorus]

It's not my pedigree, it's not my name
I'm wearing clothes that I didn't make
Crimson turned white by an alien hand
On borrowed perfection I finally stand
Alien righteousness covering me
From the inside out, I am finally free!

[Verse 2]

Now when the law demands a perfect, holy life
I point away from me and point straight to Christ
He is the asset on the balance sheet of grace
The substitute who stepped into the sinner's place
My bank account is empty but His wealth is mine
An infinite inheritance of love divine

[Pre-Chorus & Chorus Repeat]

[Bridge]

Extra nos! Foreign grace!
Given to a running race!
It belongs to Him alone
But He makes my heart His home!

[Chorus Repeat]

[Outro]

Borrowed perfection.
An alien hand.
I stand secure.

“When my own words run out of breath I claim the liturgy that conquers death.”

8. Kyrie Eleison, Anyway

Verse 1 I wake up frantic in the early light
Forgetting every grace that saved me in the night
Lord, have mercy on my breaking heart
Meet me exactly where the shadows start

Verse 2 Sitting in the waiting room of human grief
Struggling to find a momentary relief
The pious platitudes they offer feel so cheap
They cannot breach the Font that washes dark and deep
So I collapse into the language of the old
The structural comfort that the centuries have told

Pre-Chorus My own devotion feels completely dry
I've got no holy feelings left to offer high
But the ancient rhythm doesn't need my spark
It is a steady anchor built inside the dark

Chorus I don't know what to pray
KEY ree AY eLAY ee zawn anyway
When my own words run out of breath
I claim the liturgy that conquers death
Lord, have mercy on my breaking heart
Meet me exactly where the shadows start

Bridge Christe eleison! The chorus sings!
Through all the generational, broken things!
We cry the Kyrie until the morning breaks
Clinging to the promise that the Savior makes!

Chorus Repeat

Outro KEY ree AY eLAY ee zawn.
Anyway.
Lord, have mercy.

***The grave couldn't hold Him and it can't hold you
The absolution is completely breaking through!***

9. Grave Robber Gospel

VERSE 1

[Verse 1]

The devil had a contract written in the clay
He thought he held the keys until the third day
He had the handcuffs polished, had the prison locked
But early in the morning the foundation rocked
The stones started rolling and the seals unpinned
The architecture of the underworld was ruined in the wind!

PRE-CHORUS

[Pre-Chorus]

Death came dressed like an absolute king
But he didn't know the power that the dawn would bring
The victory is finished, the baseline is clear
We've got a message that'll shatter your fear!

CHORUS

[Chorus]

It's a grave robber gospel! The tomb is bare!
The enemy is losing in the morning air!
The handcuffs are off, the prison doors broke
No longer condemned beneath the Sinai smoke!
Death lost its teeth, the darkness took the fall
The King came back and He stole it all!

VERSE 2

[Verse 2]

So bury your armor, you don't need to fight
The victory was finished in the breaking light
The grave couldn't hold Him and it can't hold you
The absolution is completely breaking through
Your past is deep-six'ed in the crimson sea
You are an heir to the eternity!

[Pre-Chorus & Chorus Repeat]

BRIDGE

[Bridge]

Where is your victory? Where is your sting?
You're looking at the subjects of a different King!
The stone is rolled! The chains are shred!
Our God is living, He is not among the dead!
Shred it!

[Chorus Repeat]

OUTRO

[Outro]

The King stole everything.
The tomb is bare.
Grave robber gospel.

“For my eyes have seen Your salvation bright
A shield of mercy in the middle of the night.”

10. Nunc Dimittis at Midnight

Verse 1 The day is dropping down into the final dark
The embers cooling on the temporary spark
I watch the shadows lengthen on the bedroom wall
And listen to the quiet, generational call
The work is over and the tools are laid aside
I've got no lingering defenses left to hide

Pre-Chorus But I have seen the glory in the bread and wine
I've tasted the delivery of love divine
The promises are historical, the truth is plain
I don't have to carry the existential pain

Chorus Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace
According to Thy word, the heavy burdens cease
For my eyes have seen Your salvation bright
A shield of mercy in the middle of the night
The centuries are singing, I am not alone
We find our rest beside the mercy throne

Verse 2 When the accuser brings the record of my faults
I spit the absolution at his final vaults
I don't depend on how secure I feel tonight
I stand on what was finished in the saving light
The historic liturgy is echoing inside
The harbor where the battered ships can safely ride

Pre-Chorus & Chorus Repeat

Bridge When the final shadow comes to claim my breath
I will not tremble at the phantom face of death
The font is stronger than the power of the clay
The resurrection is an everlasting day!
Depart in peace! The Savior brings us home!
Depart in peace! We are His own!

Chorus Repeat

Outro Depart in peace...
Thy servant departs...
The Savior has brought me home.
Amen.

Dust & Gloria
Sanctified Static

End of the record.