

Carcass

"This Must Be The Lamb"

Visit "[This Must Be The Lamb](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Michael Card

On a gray April morning as a chilling wind blew
A thousand dark promises were about to come true
As Satan stood trembling, knowing now he had lost
As the Lamb took his first step on the way to the cross

Chorus

This must be the Lamb

The fulfillment of all God had spoken

This must be the Lamb

Not a single bone will be broken

Like a sheep to the slaughter

So silently still

This must be the Lamb

They mocked his true calling and laughed at His fate
So glad to see the Gentle One consumed by their hate
Unaware of the wind and the darkening sky
So blind to the fact that it was God limping by

Chorus

The poor women weeping at what seemed a great loss
Trembling in fear there at the foot of the cross
Tormented by memories that came like a flood
Unaware that their pardon

Must be bought with His blood

Chorus

Visit [Carcass](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.