

Jeff Deyo, Many Crowns

a crown of thorns, a mockery
of You, my God, of You, my King
You took my place, a place so bleak and cold

a crown of thorns, a symbol of
a desperate king, Your desperate love
Your kindness, Lord, resounds inside of me

chorus:
there will never be a crown so cruel
You wore it like a king, a king of fools
You will always be the only King of kings

a crown of thorns, a crown of hate,
for all You had, for all You gave
the king of all who would rather serve than reign

there will never be a crown so cruel
You wore it like a king, a king of fools
You will always be the only king of kings

crowned with many crowns
crowned with many crowns
crowned with many crowns
crowned with many crowns

a crown of thorns, a crown of death
forsaken by both God and man
but You prevailed to live and reign again

(and i know that) there will never be a crown so cruel
You wore it like a king, a king of fools
You will always be the only king of kings
the only king of kings
the only king of kings