A - - - | Bm7 - - - | G2 - - - | D - - - |

1. All creation waits; bated breath in pain for redemption’s day.
   All creation cries; floods and charcoal skies, things are not all right.

Pre-ch. 1
With brokenness and broken fists we beat upon the breast of fallenness.
We hear the call of kingdom come as one more train we chase to only miss,
But we will never give up on it.

Chorus
We’re part of the resistance, we’re running in the revolution.
We’re part of the insistence that we are more than institution.
We’re part of the tradition of spirit-powered evolution.
We’re part of the resistance, we’re running in the revolution, revolution.

2. All creation groans in one voice alone for them to be shown.
   All creation cries; floods and charcoal skies, things are not all right.

Pre-ch. 2
We’re living in a world built on the walls between the haves and never wills.
But we’re following a King whose ears are bent to those forgotten and unfilled.
But He will never give up on it.
(Chorus)

Bridge
We’re standing up and we’re kneeling down,
And we’re digging in and we’re reaching out,
And we’re loving more and we’re holding less,
And we won’t back down from this holy mess,
And we’re choosing hope and we’re choosing peace,
We were chosen by Grace to bring flesh and feet,
To the Loving More to the Holding Rest,
And we won’t back down,
And we won’t back down,
And we won’t back down…
(Chorus)