

Discard your priestly robes, put on sackcloth.  
Repent of evil ways, don't ever stop.  
Come before the throne of grace, bow to Deity,  
for you're set apart for worship of His Majesty.

No need to go to some sacred hall,  
God doesn't dwell there, behind stone walls.  
No need to run to the priest to pray,  
for in your body is His dwelling place.

Torn in two, the curtain falls. The Spirit's Temple, inside us all.  
The temple veil now split in two. Ushered his presence,  
Inside of Temple of, Temple of the Spirit

Lift up your holy hands down on your knees,  
in supplication, He'll hear you plea.  
Acquainted with suffering, (was) tempted as we are,  
our mediator Jesus the Lord.

Torn in two, the curtain falls. The Spirit's Temple, inside us all.  
The temple veil now split in two. Ushered his presence,  
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(Acts 17:24)