

# Empires

## Hillsong UNITED

We are worlds, we are bodies  
Empires of dirt and grace  
Silhouettes and reflections  
Caught in His holy flame Beneath our skin  
A new creation  
The night is done  
Our chains are broken  
The time has come  
The wait is over  
The King is here  
And His Name is Jesus  
This is love  
Bending skies to heal the broken  
This is love  
Bleeding life into the grave  
Hear the sound  
As our hearts cry out forever  
Singing hallelujah  
Breathing in a brand new world We are shadows and portraits  
Empires of light and clay  
Images of our Maker  
Sinners called out as saints  
Beneath our skin  
A new creation  
The night is done  
Our chains are broken  
The time has come  
The wait is over  
The King is here  
And His Name is Jesus This is love  
Bending skies to heal the broken  
This is love  
Bleeding life into the grave  
Hear the sound  
As our hearts cry out forever  
Singing hallelujah  
Breathing in a brand new world This is love  
Bending skies to heal the broken  
This is love  
Bleeding life into the grave  
Hear the sound  
As our hearts cry out forever

Singing hallelujah  
Breathing in a brand new world  
No eye has seen  
No ear has heard  
No mind conceive  
What heaven holds  
But here and now  
Let earth be found  
With all our crowns

Upon Your Name  
No eye has seen  
No ear has heard  
No mind conceive  
What heaven holds  
But here and now  
Let earth be found  
With all our crowns  
Upon Your Name

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>