

I Am Living In A Land Of Death Citizens

I Am Living in a Land of Death
by Citizens & Saints

Verse 1:

G **Bm**
I m living in a land of death
D **G**
The trees are burnt and gray
G **Bm**
There s a smoldering smoke overhead
D **A**
And the night looks the same as the day

G **Bm**
It seems a miracle that I can stand
D **G**
When everyone I ve known
G **Bm**
Drifts up in the air with the ash
D **A**
Every time that the wind starts to blow

Prechorus:

G **Bm** **D**
But I feel alive with a life that s not mine
G **Bm** **D** **A**
Your law is a stream in this wasteland - my lifeline

Chorus:

G **D**
So much more than precious gold
G **Bm**
are your promises my Lord
G **D**
By them is your servant warned
A
in keeping them great reward

Interlude:

G Bm D G x2

Verse 2:

Your direction is my delight
Your law secures my roots
I will meditate day and night
And in season you ll harvest your fruit

Though a poison should threaten to kill
I know my Savior reigns
And when the breezes of death leave a chill
I've got Jesus' blood in my veins

Prechorus 2:

So I feel alive with a life that's not mine
and I'm believing that that is Your intended design

Chorus:

So much more than precious gold
Are your promises my Lord
By them is your servant warned
In keeping them great reward

Instrumental:

G Bm A G Bm A/E
G Bm A G Bm A/E

Bridge:

G
The kingdoms of man have all decayed
Em
The ruins of progress turn to waste
D
The gods of greed lay in their graves
A/E
Darkness is everywhere

G
But there's a path in the dark that has emerged
Em
I can see a great light beyond this curse
Bm
A brilliant blaze that is your word
A/E
A beacon of hope that burns

G
And I focus my captivated gaze
Em
On the radiant light from Jesus' face
D
The water of life is all I crave
F#m
Only your word remains

G
So much more than precious gold
Em
Is the beauty I behold
D
Give me the glorious reward

F#m

Of knowing you, my King, my Lord

Instrumental Outro:

G Em D F#m x2