

I said on Sunday,  
How much I want revival  
Then on Monday,  
I cant even find my bible  
Where's the power,  
The power of the cross in my life?  
I'm sick of playin'  
The game of religion  
I'm tired of losin'  
My reason for livin'  
Where's the power  
The power of the cross in my life?  
I'm not content  
Just to walk through my life  
Givin' in to the lies  
Walking in compromises  
Now we cry out  
As a generation that was lost  
But now is found  
In the power of the cross

We believe in you  
We believe  
In the power of your word and its truth  
We believe in you  
So we lay down  
Our cause that our cross might be found in you

I'm not satisfied doin' it my own way  
I'm not satisfied to reject and walk away  
I'm not satisfied there's no love in my life but you  
I'm not satisfied livin' in yesterday's hour  
I'm not satisfied to have the form and not the power  
I'm not satisfied Lord I am crucified in you