

Hereditary

Chris Renzema

I've seen a saint fall from grace
But I'm not sure that'd I'd use that phrase
'Cause if grace is something you can misplace
Then what's the point of it anyway?
'Cause I said it would never be me
To waver in this faith I decree
But the apple don't fall far from the tree
And the human condition's hereditary
Ya the human condition's hereditary

'Cause its in the blood
Coursing through my veins
Same old story same family name
Prone to wander
This heart in me
'Cause the human conditions hereditary
So would you come take an axe to my family tree
O Heavenly Father would you adopt me

Well I've stood by in disbelief
Watching a pastor pull up in a sports car to preach
About how blessed are the poor, blessed are the meek
I can't help but see the irony
But that same impulse lives in me too
Put me in the garden, id of taken the fruit
Cause the human condition's not just for the few
Oh its here in me just like its here in you

'Cause its in the blood
Coursing through my veins
Same old story same family name
Prone to wander
This heart in me
'Cause the human conditions hereditary
So would you come take an axe to my family tree
O Heavenly Father would you adopt me

'Cause its in the blood
Coursing through my veins
Same old story same family name
Prone to wander
This heart in me
'Cause the human conditions hereditary
So would you come take an axe to my family tree
Would You pull up the roots of my family tree
O Heavenly Father would you adopt me