

# Hard Heart

Cindy Morgan

In a shell of bitterness  
Covered in self righteousness  
In the wake of evidence  
You're clinging to your stubbornness  
Drinking from a dirty cup  
Well you turn your head  
And drink it up  
But the nasty deeds you hide away  
Will all be seen on judgment day

No letting go  
Of the old traditions  
Paving the road  
With a strong conviction  
And the blood flows  
For a true redemption  
But you cannot see that you've gone too far  
Cause you live your life  
With a hard heart  
Were you looking for an angry king  
To help you conquer everything  
But the day will come  
When you'll drop your sword and cry  
Blessed be the One who comes  
In the name of the Lord

Snake in the grass crack in the glass  
You beat down the head  
Of the poor and hungry  
Whatever you do to the least of these  
You do it unto Me, unto Me

No letting go  
And the blood flows  
For a true redemption  
But you cannot hear  
What the Savior said  
Cause your heart is hard  
And your faith is dead  
And you cannot see  
That you've gone too far  
Cause you live your life with a  
Hard heart