

# Altar

Hulvey

Glory to the Father  
You deserve the praise  
Lead me to Your altar  
Wash away my shame

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All I can say is holy (Yeah), can't get this off my lips (My lips)  
You love me with devotion, You don't kick me when I trip, yeah (Oh yeah)  
I need a sip from the river (Ayy), just wanna get what You givin' (Ayy)  
Give me unlimited vision to see through the counterfeit, I want the realest  
(Hoo)

Where He come from, you can't get that wit' a PJ (Wit' a PJ)  
It's so full inside this house, I feel like DJ (I feel like DJ)  
I can't fight it, let Your light come shine on me, yeah (Oh yeah, oh yeah)  
Ain't no hidin', I'm confidin' in Your peace, yeah (Hoo, hoo)  
Ayy, ayy, carryin' buckets of shame  
Father, I'm sayin' Your name, but so far from it  
Come see the blood in my veins  
For me He bleedin' the same, take this covenant  
This is the greatest exchange (Lead me to Your altar)  
At His altar, there's a flame that burns your rubbish  
Gave me a cup full of rain (Wash aw....)  
He poured it over every stain until He comin', ayy

Glory to the Father  
You deserve the praise  
Lead me to Your altar (Your altar)  
Wash away my shame (Oh, yeah)  
Glory to the Father (To the Father)  
You deserve the praise (Deserve the praise, yeah)  
Lead me to Your altar (Altar)  
Wash away my shame

Ayy, I just turned a milli' down to be home with my son  
Y'all don't get it, I can't gain a thing if I've already won  
Still don't get it, I was full back when my bank account was none  
'Cause my God the type to leave the ninety-nine to get the one  
This is life or death, I ain't makin' music just for fun  
Glory to Your name, Father, I pray that Your kingdom come  
And when Satan's on my heels, I pray he's Nike with the run  
Make my heart be more like Hezekiah, say it and it's done, uh (It's done)  
Breakthrough, Lord Jesus, I need breakthrough  
I've been doin' things that made the Father have to break You  
Livin' in my shame like the Potter didn't shape You  
But I know even in the storm, the water didn't wake You  
The water didn't wake You  
And that cross couldn't break You  
Yeah, the darkness couldn't take You  
Ooh, yeah... (wash away my...)

Glory to the Father (To the Father)  
You deserve the praise (Deserve the praise)  
Lead me to Your altar  
Wash away my shame (Wash away my shame)  
Glory to the Father (To the Father)  
You deserve the praise ('Cause You deserve the praise)  
Lead me to Your altar (Ayy, to Your altar)  
Wash away my shame (Wash away my shame)  
Glory to the Father  
You deserve the praise (Praise)  
Lead me to Your altar (Your altar)  
Wash away my shame  
Glory to the Father  
You deserve the praise (Praise)  
Lead me to Your altar  
Wash away my shame