

Burn Us Up

Shane & Shane

There were three
Before the king
There were three who wouldn't bow to him
For when you heard
The music play
And you were standing you would burn
They looked at him and said...

Burn us up! Burn us up! Burn us up!
Oh king won't you burn us in the furnace of
Your desire
We give up! We give up! We give up!
Oh king won't you burn us in the furnace of
Your desire!
Won't you throw us in the fire!

The king enraged
At what they said
Sent the three away to find their death
The palace stopped in disbelief
When the guilty raised their hands to sing
They looked at him and said...

You are able to deliver from the fire of affliction
It's the declaration of my Lord
You're not an image of gold
You're the God of old
You have made us
Come and save us
We are Yours
But even if You don't, we will burn!