

## Crucify Him

Shane & Shane

I sing Hosanna when I want it all  
Then I crucify the Son of God  
Cause He isn't who I always thought  
Not what I want, but what I needed  
I sing how great and mighty is the King  
Just as long as He considers me  
High above every other thing  
Even His glory

Broken like a record  
Spinning round and round  
Like a hurricane  
I pour out water then I disappear  
Reappearing when I fear enough  
Or need a touch from You  
I sing Hosanna once again  
Then I say, crucify Him

It's packaged differently than Pharisees  
Wrapped in sing-a-longs and Christianese  
Empty hallelujahs to the King  
When my heart is loving idols  
A man of sorrows acquainted with grief  
He had no form; He had no majesty  
How could He have the audacity  
To ask me to give Him my tomorrow?

Broken like a record  
Spinning round and round  
Like a hurricane  
I pour out water then I disappear  
Reappearing when I fear enough  
Or need a touch from You  
I sing Hosanna once again  
Then I sing, crucify Him

Forgiveness  
Forgiveness and love  
...