

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?

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Forgiveness
Forgiveness and love

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