

# Wrecking Ball

Sidewalk Prophets

Father, Father  
I need to rip out this old tree  
Father, Father  
The roots of lust and greed  
Have grown so deep into this ground  
I've tried so hard to pull them out  
On my own, they take the best of me

[Chorus:]

I need a wrecking ball  
Slamming inside my heart  
Breaking me all apart  
Tearing the old away  
Killing the fear in me  
Until I can finally breathe  
Even if it hurts so bad that I can't even stand  
Take it all, let me fall into Your hands

Father, Father  
You have brought me to my knees  
Father, Father  
You long for me to see  
When I get lost along the path  
You will fight to bring me back  
Only You, can make the best of me

[Chorus]

Hands where mercy lives where grace begins  
With Your hands knock down all these walls I'm praying

I need a wrecking ball  
Slamming inside my heart  
Breaking me all apart  
Tearing the old away  
Killing the fear in me  
Until I can finally breathe  
Even if it hurts so bad that I can't even stand  
Take it all, break it all, Take my all  
Let me fall into Your hands

Father, Father  
I need to rip out this old tree