Lately I feel like I'm crossing the desert Jesus is the bar I don't need a measure The enemy is offering me bread I'd rather crucify my flesh instead Holy spirit you've seen all my lows The things I have been through only God knows I know Jesus is the way to you So I pick my cross and follow the truth This I the god I serve man, I don't care From eternal damnation I spared I belong to the king I'm not for sale Sealed by the spirit if you couldn't tell If I'm dying for him it is what it is I will never be ashamed of my king No one is worthy of breaking the seals Except for the lamb who took all of my sins

Stand up Stand up Stand up, ye It's about time we stand up Stand up Stand up, ye It's about time we stand up Stand up Stand up, eh It's about time we stand up Stand up Stand up, ye It's about time we stand up Stand up Stand up, ye It's about time we stand up Stand up Stand up, ye It's about time we stand up Stand up Stand up, ye It's about time we stand up Stand up Stand up, ye It's about time we stand up Stand up Stand up, ye