

Tree63, Sacrifice

Before your people worshipped you
You said that something had to die
And as they brought their sacrifice you heard their cries

Before your children could come home
You said that something had to die
And as you brought your sacrifice we heard you cry

You know what it's like to give it up
You know how it feels to let it go
You know what it's like to take it forget it forsake it
To raise your head and cry

It's all for you (Father) It's all for you
I live for you (Father) I die for you

I know that you can hear my voice
Because your servant paid the price
But there is silence in my mouth and I can't cry

So as I come to worship you
I know that something has to die
And as I bring my sacrifice just let it die

You know what it's like against your skin
You know how it feels beneath your hands
You know how it is to carry so rough and heavy
And underneath to cry...