

Being Your Servant

Betraying the Martyrs

The Lord said to Abram
Leave your country, your people
Your father's household
And go to the land I will show you

He will make you into a great nation
He will bless you and make your name so great
How your hands can make a sign
And wash the sins off your message?
People follow the laws and curses of believers
Being your servant is an honor my God but can you hear?

The screams of our hearts, just let them follow their way

Travelling through the land
As far as the site of that great Tree
I built an altar there
To the Lord who appeared to me

And I say I will follow your way
Leave them to go away
I promise to stay my Lord

Travelling to this land so far
What have you done to me