

Hard Heart

Cindy Morgan

In a shell of bitterness
Covered in self righteousness
In the wake of evidence
You're clinging to your stubbornness
Drinking from a dirty cup
Well you turn your head
And drink it up
But the nasty deeds you hide away
Will all be seen on judgment day

No letting go
Of the old traditions
Paving the road
With a strong conviction
And the blood flows
For a true redemption
But you cannot see that you've gone too far
Cause you live your life
With a hard heart
Were you looking for an angry king
To help you conquer everything
But the day will come
When you'll drop your sword and cry
Blessed be the One who comes
In the name of the Lord

Snake in the grass crack in the glass
You beat down the head
Of the poor and hungry
Whatever you do to the least of these
You do it unto Me, unto Me

No letting go
And the blood flows
For a true redemption
But you cannot hear
What the Savior said
Cause your heart is hard
And your faith is dead
And you cannot see
That you've gone too far
Cause you live your life with a
Hard heart