

Hardened

Disciple

Don't want to hear it anymore
Same old stuff I've heard before
What's the point in serving God
I'm so glad you asked

If your mother had cancer
Or someone raped your sister
Or you die in disaster
Tell me who do you turn to now

Could you help yourself
Could you save yourself
Who do you turn to now

Jesus, God break us, God change us,
for we are a people of hardened hearts and unclean lips

Don't want to be scared to believe
Fire of hell I'll never see
It's all just a fairy tale
Well I hope you're right and I'm wrong

Separated forever from the hand of a savior
There's no one to help you there
Tell me who do you turn to now