

## 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