

# All Over Me

Petra

All over me, all over me  
I've got the blood of an innocent man  
All over me

He never did anything to hurt anyone  
But He said something 'bout being God's own Son  
Some people believed Him,  
some people received Him  
Some people wouldn't stop till they saw Him die

Like an innocent lamb He was taken away  
He never opened His mouth He had nothing to say  
He just let them accuse Him  
He just let them abuse Him  
And the people wouldn't stop till they saw Him die

They nailed His hands and His feet to the wood  
At the foot of His cross all His enemies stood  
he said "Father forgive them"  
He gave them all he could give them  
Then He gave up His life  
and they watched Him die

They laid His body in a rich man's tomb  
But He rose from the dead and  
He's coming back soon  
You can choose to believe it  
You can choose to receive it  
You can choose to believe that He died over you