

Wrecking Ball

Sidewalk Prophets

Father, Father
I need to rip out this old tree
Father, Father
The roots of lust and greed
Have grown so deep into this ground
I've tried so hard to pull them out
On my own, they take the best of me

[Chorus:]

I need a wrecking ball
Slamming inside my heart
Breaking me all apart
Tearing the old away
Killing the fear in me
Until I can finally breathe
Even if it hurts so bad that I can't even stand
Take it all, let me fall into Your hands

Father, Father
You have brought me to my knees
Father, Father
You long for me to see
When I get lost along the path
You will fight to bring me back
Only You, can make the best of me

[Chorus]

Hands where mercy lives where grace begins
With Your hands knock down all these walls I'm praying

I need a wrecking ball
Slamming inside my heart
Breaking me all apart
Tearing the old away
Killing the fear in me
Until I can finally breathe
Even if it hurts so bad that I can't even stand
Take it all, break it all, Take my all
Let me fall into Your hands

Father, Father
I need to rip out this old tree