Fire of God

Father cleanse these filthy hands
I long for brokeness for all my sin and shame
The tears You've wept outnumber the sands
With every sin I know I break Your heart again

Chorus

Help me to understand Your pain When I conform to this world, And blaspheme Your holy name Help me to understand Your Word If I'm a friend of this world It's hatred towards my God

Fire of God, burn in me,
Consume all my wickedness
So I will not love this world
So I will not be a friend of this world any longer
So I will not be a friend of this world any longer

Father break my prideful heart
I come before You humbly, so I can stand
And wash my dirty feet
I've wandered from Your path
And walked on unholy land