

Martyrs

Mick Jenkins

Die for your faith, come on
Die for your faith
Die for your faith
Die for your faith
Die for what you believe in Small group in Cambodia
Gather in the mud brick room
Teachers shares The Word
Then they kneed and pray Communist soldiers storm the door
Throw the Bible to the floor
Spit upon this book
Or you will breath your last One by one they spit and cry
They're in fear of their lives
A young girl wipes her Jesus dry
Shot in the head she dies Die for your faith
Die for your faith
Die for your faith
Die for what you believe in Evil man killing the Christians
Satan gives him the false abuse
But as he reads the Bible truth
He converts to the Christian faith Taken to the evil leaders
He is a disgrace
Thrown into a slime filled pit
Eaten by rats for his new faith Come on, let's go, yeah
Are you ready? Die for your faith
Die for your faith
Die for your faith
Die for what you believe in Preaching man in China
Taken from his family home
Thrown into a prison cell
For no criminal reason Rotting and tortured in his fate
He will not deny his faith
He knows the truth of Christian ways
No brutal force will make him change Let me hear you, yeah
Die for your faith, here we go Die for your faith
Die for your faith
Die for your faith
Die for what you believe in Die for your faith
Die for your faith
Die for your faith

Die for what you believe in

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