Wrecking Ball

Sidewalk Prophets

Father, Father,
I need to rip out this old tree.
Father, Father,
The roots of lust and greed.
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,
Braking 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:

I need a wrecking ball,
Slamming inside my heart,
Braking 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.
Hands where mercy lives where grace begins
With Your hands knock down all these walls I'm praying.
CHORUS:
I need a wrecking ball,
Slamming inside my heart,
Braking 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.

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