Rend

You've been tarnished And you've been stained And all the varnish you've used to cover up with is peeling awa У [Chorus] Yet even now, return to me with nothing less Than your wounded, broken heart And cling to Me, your gracious King Be shattered glass of empty jars and rend Rend, rend, rend Rend your hearts You've been tarnished And you've been stained And all the varnish you've used to cover up with is peeling awa У [Chorus] I don't need a grand display Show me that your heart has changed I don't need a show Only just to know your own heart breaks

[Chorus]