

Before Your people worshipped You  
You said that something had to die  
And as they brought their sacrifice You heard their cries

Before Your children could come home  
You said that something had to die  
And as You brought Your sacrifice  
We heard You cry

You know what it's like to give it up  
You know how it feels to let go  
You know what it's like to take it forget forsake it  
To raise Your head and cry

It's all for You  
(Father) It's all for You  
I live for You  
(Father) I die for You

I know that You can hear my voice  
Because Your servant paid the price  
But there is silence in my mouth and I can't cry

So as I come to worship You  
I know that something has to die  
And as I bring my sacrifice just let it die

You know what it's like against Your skin  
You know how it feels beneath Your hands  
You know how it is to carry so rough and heavy  
And underneath to cry