



The Presence Of The King

Ignite

Lord we are broken men
With nothing left to lose
No reason to pretend

We turned away, we return with scars
Nothing left to break, but cold stone hearts

We're down on our knees
We're here to ask, please
Return us to the purpose
For which You made us
Our desires enslaved us
We need You to save us
We're ready to answer Your call

Set us on fire and send us out
Burn away the fear and doubt
You give power to the weak
To the meek You give might
Set us on fire and send us
God, Ignite us

We've settled for darkness found comfort in lies
And so we've been divided and not multiplied
A bride divided - a people lost
We can only be united in the light of the Cross

We've been called by Your name
We've been humbled again
Save us from the shame and reignite the flame
We've come to seek Your face

Turned from our wicked ways
God please answer our call
Let us not be blinded by the things we see
whom the sets free is free, is indeed