

## Being Your Servant

## Betraying the Martyrs

The Lord said to Abram  
Leave your country, your people  
Your father's household  
And go to the land I will show you

He will make you into a great nation  
He will bless you and make your name so great  
How your hands can make a sign  
And wash the sins off your message?  
People follow the laws and curses of believers  
Being your servant is an honor my God but can you hear?

The screams of our heart, just let them follow their way

Travelling through the land  
As far as the site of that great Tree  
I built an altar there  
To the Lord who appeared to me

And I say I will follow your way  
Leave them to go away  
I promise to stay my Lord

Travelling to this land so far  
What have you done to me