

# **If My People**

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Everywhere I go I see, Meaningless idolatry  
People worship everything but you  
Their religion's got so old, Their hearts have grown so cold  
They no longer take the time to pray

Go to church on Sunday, Put on their Sunday best  
But on Monday they're just like the rest  
Cursing greedy lusting too, Their hearts are far from you  
And wonder why the world just turns away

Oh If my people, Who are called by my name  
Will humble themselves and pray  
Seek my face and turn from their wicked ways  
Then I will hear from heaven, And forgive their sin  
And I, I will heal their land

Oh you say just leave me alone, I don't want to hear it  
I'm a pretty good old boy you know  
I'm not a murderer, and I'm not a thief  
But what about the ones you've turned away

We had enough mediocrity, Religion without purity  
The devil laughs and kills again  
Time for us to take a stand, Seek his face to save our land  
And humble ourselves and start to pray

Turn off the TV, Get out of your bed  
Or judgment will take you by surprise  
Those sport's you're watching, Don't you worship them  
They're not gods just other men

Humble, Pray, Seek, turn away, Humble, Pray, Seek turn away  
Oh If my people, Oh If my people  
Oh If my people will humble themselves and pray