

11. CHRIST THAT BLEEDS

Slowly

Dave Andrews

Stand-ing here at the foot of the cross I see life as it is...

5 The flesh flayed raw The crowd cry more, The wounds that weep

9 Some of us would kill for hire. Some of us kill for de-sire

13 Some of us would kill for fear Some of us kill for power We cru-ci-fy with

18 So-phi-stry We cru ci fy with style We cru ci fy with big-ot - ry

23 We cru ci fy with bias We cru ci fy with pleas ant-ries We cru ci fy with

28 smiles We cru ci fy with treach er-ies We cru ci fy with lies

33 At the crux of this tra - ge-dy It's pain-ful - y clear to see If we cru ci fy

38 e - ven the least It's Christ that bleeds bleeds

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