Boasting

Ex Pistols

Chorus:
If this life has anything to gain at all
I count it lost if I can't hear you, feel you,
'cause I need you. Can't walk this earth alone.
I recognize I'm not my own, so before I fall
I need to hear you, feel you, as I live to make my boast in you alone.Verse 1:
With every breath I take, with every heart beat,
Sunrise and the moon lights in the dark street.
Every glance, every dance, every note of a song.
It's all a gift undeserved that I shouldn't have known.
Every day that I lie, every moment I covet
I'm deserving to die, I'm just earning your judgment.
I, without the cross there's only condemnation.
If Jesus wasn't executed there's no celebration.
So in times that are good, in times that are bad,
For any times that I've had it all I will be glad.
And I will boast in the cross. I boast in my pains.
I will boast in the sunshine, boast in his reign.
What's my life if it's not praising you.
Another dollar in my bank account of vain pursuit.
I do not count my life as any value or precious at all.
Let me finish my race, let me answer my call.Chorus:
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I count it lost if I can't hear you, feel you,
'cause I need you. Can't walk this earth alone.
I recognize I'm not my own, so before I fall
I need to hear you, feel you, as I live to make my boast in you alone.Verse 2:
Tomorrow's never promised, but it is we swear.
Think we holding our own, just a fist full of air.
God has never been obligated to give us life.
If we fought for our rights, we'd be in hell tonight.
Mere sinners own nothing but a fierce hand.
We never loved him, we pushed away his pierced hands.
I rejected his love, grace, kindness, and mercy.
Dying of thirst, yet, willing to die thirsty.
Eternally worthy, how could I live for less?
Patiently you turn my heart away from selfishness.
I volunteer for your sanctifying surgery.
I know the spirit's purging me of everything that's hurting me.

Remove the veil from my darkened eyes.
So now every morning I open your word and see the Son rise.
I hope in nothin, boast in nothin, only in your suffering.
I live to show your glory, dying to tell your story.Chorus:
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I count it lost if I can't hear you, feel you,
'cause I need you. Can't walk this earth alone.
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I need to hear you, feel you, as I live to make my boast in you alone.Bridge:
Glory was solely meant for you, doing what no one else could do.
With All I have to give, (With all I have to Give) I'll use my life, I'll use my lips. (My Lips Yeaaa)
I'll only glory in your Word. What gift to me I don't deserve.
I'll live in such a way that it reflects to you my praise.Chorus:
If this life has anything to gain at all
I count it lost if I can't hear you, feel you,
'cause I need you. Can't walk this earth alone.
I recognize I am not my own, so before I fall
I need to hear you, feel you, as I live to make my boast in you alone.

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