

You Lose

Bloodgood

I feel like runnin' yes it's time to leave
My eyes see it but I don't believe
Your life is like a whitewashed tomb
You speak of love but your words are doom!
You speak of life but your words are dead!
The blood of Christ rests upon your head!
You Lose!

You think you're alright by the things you do
But then you disregard the Lord's own Truth!
Your life is like a whitewashed tomb
You speak of love but your words are doom!
You speak of life but your words are dead!
The blood of Christ rests upon your head!
You lie, you die, but you can't go on
You compromise it's the same old song
You play the part like you wrote the play
But the ending just won't go your way
You need Jesus....you need Jesus!
Your life is like a whitewashed tomb
You speak of love but your words are doom!
You speak of life but your words are dead!

The blood of Christ rests upon your head, on your head!

You Lose, You Lose, You Lose, You Lose, You Lose! [Music & Lyrics: Michael Bloodgood]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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