

#19 OH, SO NOW YOU WANT TO TALK

You people seem to live your lives as though you know the score
But little do you often realize **I'm** knocking at your door.
When things go bad or someone dies is when you start to wonder
Why the lightning hit so near to you, but you never heard the thunder.

I'M ALWAYS NEAR though you don't care as long as things go your way
I'm not important to your daily life, YOU DON'T LISTEN TO WHAT I SAY.
WHEN I WARN YOU about the things you do that are not good,
You go and do them anyway; did you know I knew you would?

I've seen your life from the first day; and **I've** also seen your last,
I know what is to be your destiny; I also know your past.
And that is why I am your God and you are just a man.
I have it all under control...and for you I have a plan.

You should be glad that **I, your God**, am full of Love and Grace
And that I sent my only begotten Son so you can see my face
For all who have seen my son **JESUS CHRIST** have truly seen **His Father**
And **HE IS THE ONLY WAY TO ME** , but you must want to bother

To listen to the words **He's** said and change your selfish ways
And become a brand new creature; clear your mind out of the haze
That Satan has surrounded you in; this world of material things,
And set your sights on the rewards that living for others brings.

For if you will only believe in **Him** and trust there is a way
Then you will surely find comfort there tomorrow and today!
And learn the truth of why things are so very hard to take.
Why bad things happen and friends may die and why you heart must
Ache!

You know you live in a world where evil lurks and lunges,
Where sin abounds and pain is great and into darkness it plunges.
But there is a way to overcome the trial and tribulation
And keep your feet on solid ground and work out your own salvation

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I know your heart and what you need is almost always different
From what you think that you deserve, for I know what is imminent.
On the path you choose to walk each day, it's up to your own will.
I will not force upon you my way, **you must go your own way still.**

FOR WIDE IS THE GATE AND BROAD IS THE WAY THAT LEADS TO
DESTRUCTION

You must remember who it is that fosters this corruption
Which causes you to harbor hate and vent your anger violently
INSTEAD OF ASKING **ME** FOR ANSWERS while you wail and weep then
pray silently.

But now that you've been touched so hard down deep inside your heart
You finally see that you are weak but you still must do *your* part
By **ASKING ME** to give you help in making it through **this** day
AND LISTENING WITH ALL YOUR *HEART* TO WHAT *I* HAVE TO SAY !

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