

## *The Cost*

*There is a price to be paid for grace  
As there's a price to be paid for love  
Can value be found in what comes free  
I found my answer upon a tree*

*Ensnared by my own vainglory  
In bondage to selfish desire  
None save the Lord could set me free  
And endure my passion upon a tree*

*Pity the lessons of experience  
And the ardent sting of regret  
Death ultimately sets us free  
And so I nailed Him to the tree*

*Salvation came at a heavy cost  
Could I value what did not come dear  
My Lord had to die to set me free  
And I had to nail Him to the tree*

I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me.

Galatians 2:20