

# Bloodgood, You Lose

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]