

# Jacks Of All Trades, C

Blasting the radio screams alone on the floor  
Drowning the silent sound of His call  
Empty words flow in the darkness  
Hell fire in your soul shooting out sparkles  
The gates were open when the rich man died  
But instead he went to the other side  
And Lazarus took his place  
With a loving look in His face  
God looked down at you and wiped your tears  
Told you the truth and eased your fears  
And that one look was all it took  
For the angel to close the big black book  
See the money can be good but it cannot save us  
What can do the trick is the son that He gave us  
Forget about the troubles you've had in your past  
The blood is the only thing that forever will last you see  
What matters in your life is  
Christ is born  
Christ is real  
Christ in me

What I have become, the Christ has done  
Cristo para mi es todo lo que importa

Yeah I know it's nice to have a car and a wife  
1,5 kids and a real nice life  
A job that you like and a big blue bike  
When you ate lots of cake just go take a hike  
Your brand new house is so big you get lost  
Gotta get a new TV no matter what the cost  
Send a check to the kids that live on the streets  
That was good now your mind's at ease  
Now don't get me wrong I'm not saying it's bad  
To have a nice life and never be sad  
But it's yourself that you're fooling do you need schooling  
Cos there is nothing that you have to start doing  
Just take Jesus in your heart and confess with your mouth  
That you need His help to get out  
Of this rats race that you're running  
Cos eternity of pain ain't something you're wanting

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