

# O.C. Supertones, What It Comes To

Every now and then I have a moment of authentication  
Reveals the man inside me like illumination  
Trial by fire purification  
The day I die is the day that it's done  
You might not realize when it comes  
And only overcome it by the grace of the son.  
Just try to stand your ground take it head on  
Every moment in my life comes down to this one

At a fork in the road only two ways to go  
The one untraveled and the one that you know  
The broad and the wrong or the tight and the right  
So die in the dim or fight in the light  
So it comes down to this  
Jesus Christ was betrayed by a kiss  
Judas when he faced his moment he failed  
Imprisoned in hell with a bail of three nails

This is what it comes to

It's me against my desires and inclinations  
Pass through the fire into salvation  
Bring water to the thirsdays like irrigation  
When you go toe to toe you don't go one on one  
But Christ in my place in substitution  
Showed me his grace propitiation  
Heard the devil laugh and he thought he had won  
But then came the comeback and resurrection

Listen everybody may I please have your attention  
Only the wise will accept instruction  
Fools laugh at knowledge and reject wisdom  
Inevitably leading to destruction  
Now it's on you it's your decision  
The forecast of the future is confrontation  
The beast or the king like revelation  
A battle for your soul like Armageddon