

Rez Band, Strongman

Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Standing strong and silent, high upon a hill,
He thought he was a tough one, he tried to get his fill,
Jesus calls your name, but you're just standing still,
Strongman, wrong man, you have to bend to God's will...and you might have to cry.

Strongman.

Running quickly forward down the streets of life,
He thought he was the fast one, he turned out the last one,
Jesus reaches to you, but your heart is full of strife,
Strongman, wrong man, despair within you like a knife - do you need to ask why?

A multitude of problems press him to the wall,
He thought his strength sufficient; it wasn't after all,
Jesus speaks your name - you stall and stall, and stall,
Strongman, wrong man, you're headed for a fall,
Without the saviour you will die.

Strongman.

Lying weak and helpless in a valley low,
He thought he was the tough one; there's nowhere left to go,
Jesus speaks your name, the tears begin to flow,
Weak man, meek man, you've begun to know,
The Son is rising in your soul.