

Get Real

Whitecross

Spent like money on your own
How you hate to be alone
Do you ever miss his touch?
Does his friendship mean that... mean that much

What's really going down my friend?
Is that why we try hard to pretend?
The sin we try so to defend
Is growing to a worldwide trend

Oh, it never satisfies
Get real
It gives you death and says it's life
Oh, it likes to feed
Get real
It likes to sit and watch you bleed
Get real

What's so needed in this hour
Is to run to the highest power
What really happens when we fall?
Do you really care? do you really care at all?

The sooner you find what you need
The sooner you're at Jesus' feet
And when you learn not to pretend
And if you fall down once again

Oh, it never satisfies
Get real
It gives you death and says it's life
Oh, it likes to feed
Get real
It likes to sit and watch you bleed
Get real

To the highest power
What really happens when we fall?
Do you really care? do you really care at all?

Pain is gone with Jesus touch
He is more than just a crutch
He's not a crutch. he's not a crutch!
When you're done with all you've tried
When the fire is satisfied

If you think to end it all
If you'd just surrender all
Oh come on, get real, please

Oh, it never satisfies
Get real
It gives you death and says it's life
Oh, it likes to feed
Get real
It likes to sit and watch you bleed
Get real

Oh, it sends you high then lets you fall to watch you die
Get real
Oh, like a slab of tar that caught the fly, in a jar