

No Second Chances

Whitecross

The rich man lived in luxury
He was always wantin' more
And Lazarus the beggar
Laid at the gate covered with sores

It wasn't long and the beggar died
The angels carried him to Abraham's side
When the rich man died he felt the torment of hell
He looked up, his voice rang like a bell

Give me one more chance to do things right
Just one more chance, I'll follow the light
But there's no second chances, the Host of Heaven cried
No second chances, you listened to lies

The rich man, oh, he couldn't go back
To warn his brothers of his fate
Now we've been given the charge
It's up to us, now don't hesitate

Are you livin' in the comfort zone
Storin' up treasures that soon'll be gone
Or tellin' your brother that Jesus died
So on that last day you won't hear Him cry