

Over The Top

Whitecross

In the rough, think you're tough,
Don't need no help from no one.
Load your gun, just for fun,
Bullets make you feel like someone.

You think, another drink,
Might solve your problems baby!
Think again, It's a dead end,
Gonna kill you, and I don't mean maybe.

It's up to you, which way will you choose?
Listen carefully, you don't have to lose.

He's put us over the top,
Ooh, we don't deserve it.
Over the top, there's hope for you and me.
Over the top, with Jesus we will make it.
His power has loosed our chains,
His love has set us free!

Blaze a trail, end in jail.
On the run your heart is poundin'.
Hit the street, it's then you meet
Another gang, and the war call's soundin'.

You try, to live a lie.
Good looks are all you need.
What a shame, a losin' game.
Stood up, how your heart bleeds.

He's put us over the top,
Ooh, we don't deserve it.
Over the top, there's hope for you and me.
Over the top, with Jesus we will make it.
His blood has washed away our sins,
Now we have victory!

You see, just what you need.
At the door the Lord is knockin'.
Open up, He'll fill your cup,
Calm the sea if your life boat's rockin'.

If you decide, not to hide,
He'll take you by the hand,
Show you to somethin' new,
Lead you on to the promised land.