

**OMG!**

**Blessed By A Broken Heart**

Honestly, what sense does it make  
to defame a thing you won't acknowledge  
When all is good and well,  
you'll shower yourself with pride  
When all is good and well, you'll still deny him

When tragedy strikes  
you're so quick to point the finger  
And you'll blame it all on my God  
The blame game has gone on too long  
does it make you feel like a winner  
And you'll blame it all on my God

Honestly, what sense does it make  
to defame a thing you won't acknowledge  
Still you curse his name and use it in vain  
Still you curse his name and use it in vain

When tragedy strikes  
you're so quick to point the finger  
And you'll blame it all on my God  
The blame game has gone on too long  
does it make you feel like a winner  
And you'll blame it all on my God

Say your prayers  
When the end comes will you put your faith in man?  
The end is drawing near

As you watch with grinding teeth and witness the end of man  
Know it, s not too late to fall to your knees and ask for mercy  
As you cry out OH MY GOD