

# The Courtroom

Carman

If tonight you stood in heaven's court  
To seek eternal favor  
Would you face Jesus Christ as judge  
Or face him as your savior  
There are many who don't quite know for sure  
What the verdict would be, if ever

So let's imagine for a moment  
You are standing dead center  
In the courtroom of forever

Sitting before you is a structure  
Massive and intense  
It's here where your fate will be determined  
Before this judge's bench  
Then a voice booms  
"This court's now in session"  
And your adrenaline starts to rush  
Peering down with eyes that see through your soul  
Is God the Father your judge

Then off to the left across the room  
Is the virtual silhouette of sin  
Stepping out of the shadows of condemnation  
Your worst nightmare walks in  
On his face is the smirk of evil incarnate  
His mind fixed on your destruction in hell  
You've just been introduced  
To your prosecuting attorney  
None other than Satan himself

The bible says he's the accuser of the brethren  
So guess what he's gonna do  
He's gonna accuse you of your sins  
And he knows them all  
Both the old ones and the new  
He's prepared his case for years  
Now the golden moment is his  
So in arrogance he presents his case to the judge  
And it comes out sounding something like this

"God, you see this worthless  
Piece of trash over here  
This one is a sinner to the core  
This one's committed adultery  
Cursed his neighbors, stolen money  
Been into drugs, alcohol and even more  
This hopeless wretch has even  
Slandered his friends  
And by the guilty face  
The whole courtroom can tell  
That to a moral certainty  
And beyond any reasonable doubt  
This one deserves eternal judgment in hell"

The words of accusation still echo  
Your every sin thrown in your face

Then God opens the book  
Where every deed is recorded  
And reviews your records of disgrace  
God says, "The book says you did this, this  
And this and everything you were accused of today  
Now before I sentence you to hell forever  
Are there any last words you have to say"

Now if it's true, you were standing there  
In the courtroom of eternity  
With God to your front  
And Satan, the persecutor to your left  
There's one remaining eternal truth  
One that's crucial to remember  
One you should never, ever, ever forget

Then, on the other side of the courtroom  
(Doom music)  
I said, on the other side of the courtroom  
(Doom music)  
You ain't hearing me tonight, I said  
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE COURTROOM  
(Doom music)

Is the one and only Son of God  
Revealed in time and space  
And he's your defense attorney  
Who has never lost a case!  
It's not Buddha, Muhammad or Krishna  
Or any others who succumb to death  
Ladies and gentlemen  
On the other side of the courtroom  
Is Jesus Christ of Nazereth

Then Jesus jumps up, says  
"Now wait a minute judge, I got something to say  
May I remind you that on a cross, 2,000 years ago  
I washed his sins away, I was crucified, I died  
They put me in the tomb  
About the midnight hour the power of God hit me  
And I walked out of that grave  
Alive and well, with resurrection power

Then the devil says  
"It's in the book  
It's written in the book  
Check the book"

God said, "Okay"  
Then he takes the book out, lays it open and says  
"Now we'll see what this book has to say"

He turns to the first page, the second, the third  
By the fourth, the devil seemed shook

God closes it says  
"The blood of Jesus must have worked  
'Cause there's absolutely nothing in this book"

The devil says  
"Now wait a minute, check that book again  
All his sins are written, they're all right there"

God says, "Devil  
Maybe you're mistaken all together  
Maybe it's this other book down here"

Devil cries  
"NO!! Not that book! Not that one!"

God said  
"Devil, why are you so uptight?"

God sets the book down, the dust flies  
And on the cover it says "The Lamb's Book Of Life"

~ Singing ~

Is your name in that book?  
Is your name in that book?  
Is your name in that book for sure?

If you've been forgiven and your name is written  
Then raise your hands, praise the Lord

Yes, my name's in that book  
Yes, my name's in that book  
Yes, my name's in that book tonight

I've been forgiven and I know my name is written  
In The Lamb's Book Of Life  
In The Lamb's Book Of Life

(Three blows of the mallet)

This court is adjourned

~ Fade ~