

## Carnival

The Insyderz

Move over Satan I'm a God blessed sinner  
Try Chewing on the bread of life, that's what's for dinner  
I gotta stand my ground, gotta hold the fort  
Gotta pray hard because life's life's to short  
Spirit tastes great but the world's less filling  
You can be all you can be but you have to be willing  
The operator's standing by. He's waiting for your call  
You know your sould is grungy, He's the stain lifter thats all  
I've tried it on my own, I can't just do it  
But now I'm in good hands  
And I know He'll see me through it  
If you can't say this, get a piece of the Rock  
Time is runnin' out -- Tick Tock, Tick Tock  
Many times in life you're gonna take a lickin'  
But when Jesus Christ has your back,  
You're gonna keep on tickin'  
Tickin' like a time bomb that's waiting to explode  
Without pain and streets of gold is where you're gonna go!