

# What Have You Got to Lose

Third Day

Sin and shame  
Guilt and pain  
Pride and your conceit  
Here and now  
Lay them down  
At the Savior's feet

What have you got to lose  
What have you got to lose  
And tell me why you're so afraid  
What have you got to lose  
What have you got to lose  
Think of all you have to gain

Hope and dreams  
And all the things  
That you have ever made  
It don't mean much  
If in the end  
You have lost your way

Let go of all you know  
Only then can life be found  
Surrender all you hold  
Lay it down, lay it down, lay it down