

Heads I Win, Tails You Lose

Tourniquet

There's a place in the human soul
Where we want to be in charge of everything
Take control
It's not easy to lose the reigns
When we feel that we're responsible for all our gains.
But the fact of the matter is
That the credit is only His
And the reason you take a breath
Is the one who has conquered death
Is a God of amazing grace
Who is willing to plead your case.

Do you remember there was a day
When you gave your life, your all to Him in every way
But you love for Him soon grew cold
And you found yourself conforming to the world's mold.

But the fact of the matter is
That the credit is only His
And the reason you take a breath
Is the one who has conquered death
Is a God of amazing grace
Who is willing to plead your case.

When you think that you know best
And you think that you can ride
The wave out on the crest
Then the things that He said are mute
And the promises He made to you
You give the boot.

By the time you think it over now
Things have gotten worse somehow
If you'd only given Him your all
He'd have caught you long before the fall
And you're looking at what could've been
It's tails you lose and heads I win.

And you're looking at what might have been
It's tails you lose and heads I win!