

## Get Real

Whitecross

Spent like money on your own  
How you hate to be alone  
Do you ever miss his touch?  
Does his friendship mean that... mean that much

What's really going down my friend?  
Is that why we try hard to pretend?  
The sin we try so to defend  
Is growing to a worldwide trend

Oh, it never satisfies  
Get real  
It gives you death and says it's life  
Oh, it likes to feed  
Get real  
It likes to sit and watch you bleed  
Get real

What's so needed in this hour  
Is to run to the highest power  
What really happens when we fall?  
Do you really care? do you really care at all?

The sooner you find what you need  
The sooner you're at Jesus' feet  
And when you learn not to pretend  
And if you fall down once again

Oh, it never satisfies  
Get real  
It gives you death and says it's life  
Oh, it likes to feed  
Get real  
It likes to sit and watch you bleed  
Get real

To the highest power  
What really happens when we fall?  
Do you really care? do you really care at all?

Pain is gone with Jesus touch  
He is more than just a crutch  
He's not a crutch. He's not a crutch!  
When you're done with all you've tried  
When the fire is satisfied

If you think to end it all  
If you'd just surrender all  
Oh come on, get real, please

Oh, it never satisfies  
Get real  
It gives you death and says it's life  
Oh, it likes to feed  
Get real  
It likes to sit and watch you bleed  
Get real

Oh, it sends you high then lets you fall to watch you die  
Get real  
Oh, like a slab of tar that caught the fly, in a jar