

## No Second Chances

Whitecross

The rich man lived in luxury  
He was always wantin' more  
And Lazarus the beggar  
Laid at the gate covered with sores

It wasn't long and the beggar died  
The angels carried him to Abraham's side  
When the rich man died he felt the torment of hell  
He looked up, his voice rang like a bell

Give me one more chance to do things right  
Just one more chance, I'll follow the light  
But there's no second chances, the Host of Heaven cried  
No second chances, you listened to lies

The rich man, oh, he couldn't go back  
To warn his brothers of his fate  
Now we've been given the charge  
It's up to us, now don't hesitate

Are you livin' in the comfort zone  
Storin' up treasures that soon'll be gone  
Or tellin' your brother that Jesus died  
So on that last day you won't hear Him cry