

All That Jazz
Stephen M. Golden
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You don't care; Sit and stare
At the words written on the page.
Time will come, won't be long,
'til you'll wish you hadn't been ashamed

Been told to go, you're being slow.
You're so content right where you are.
Think you're fine, got lots of time.
You think your life is yours to live.

Jesus is coming sooner than you think
All those who serve will be changed in a wink
Wake up, please wake up! You're living on the brink
Of Eternity

Apathy. Plain to see.
Let someone else do the work.
Woe to you, when life is through.
Before the throne with empty hands.

Your treasure house is full of wealth.
Let's see, what will you buy this year?
But you'll feel small, and you'll lose it all.
Because this life is only temporary.

Jesus is coming sooner than you think
All those who serve will be changed in a wink
Wake up, please wake up! You're living on the brink
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No excuse. What's the use?
You just don't think I'm talking to you.
Been said before, but you ignore.
Somehow the words just don't get through.

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Wake up, please wake up! You're living on the brink
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