Blessed By A Broken Heart "OMG!"

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Honestly, what sense does it make to defame a thing you won't acknowledge When all is good and well, you'll shower yourself with pride When all is good and well, you'll still deny him

When tragedy strikes you're so quick to point the finger And you'll blame it all on my God The blame game has gone on too long does it make you feel like a winner And you'll blame it all on my God

Honestly, what sense does it make to defame a thing you won't acknowledge Still you curse his name and use it in vain Still you curse his name and use it in vain

When tragedy strikes you're so quick to point the finger And you'll blame it all on my God The blame game has gone on too long does it make you feel like a winner And you'll blame it all on my God

Say your prayers When the end comes will you put your faith in man? The end is drawing near

As you watch with grinding teeth and witness the end of man Know it,s not too late to fall to your knees and ask for mercy As you cry out OH MY GOD

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