Read em and weep

He set us up to weep

See he set us up to weep
There ain't no habit we can't shake
No addiction we can keep
No personality trait
That can keep us in them chains
Boy I'm breaking out of mine
Sayonara to the world
Gotta leave it all behind

We really dead to the flesh when it's knocking at the door We ain't gotta say yes got the power to say no So we do not lose heart thought our bodies waste away Our inner man has been renewed day by day

Read 'em and weep boy, show me everything see that ace up on my King nothin' higher than my Jesus

Read 'em and weep 'cause he's given me the best hand Given us the best, and nothin' that can beat us

Woah Read 'em and weep

He set us up to weep

See he set us up to weep
a.k.a. the means of grace
Lord's Supper
Bible. Great.
Fellowship.
Fast Faith.
Ain't no sickness in the body
No disease will prevail
Tell me death, where's your sting?
Ain't no demon down in hell.
Tell me, who can throw this game?
Can't nobody throw Him off

Where His enemies at? Man, they [?]

Glad He put me on the team
And He did not pass me up
He's the dealer, dealing hands
And gave the saints the Royal Flush

Ohh

He started from the bottom
But He was at the top too
So winning ain't a problem
I lay my cards out on the table
Yeah, He gave me everything I need
That's how He set it up to be
When He took the place for me, ayy
So watch me brag about my King
And enjoy this winning streak
As I tell you, read em

He set us up to weep. See, He set us up to weep. Gave us heaven as our hope No more sin, suffering. Bring me in, let me go. Pure perfection in that place No temptation in that place No mistakes are in that place Singing "Holy, Holy, Holy". See, we're casting down our crowns All the credit goes to Him He's the hero, He's the star We played our part But in the end All my righteousness is His My obedience is His All the good I've ever done All the glory goes to Him.

Woah

Nothin' higher than my Jesus

Woah