

## **Sovereign Will**

### **(Parody of "Freewill" by Rush)**

There are those who think that God has left it all to chance

Exalting sinful creatures to direct their circumstance

To think that our Great King will dance on a string to whatever tune men conceive

Though hands are combined to enact your design, it is only yourself you deceive

You can bend a word or two to sound the way you want

You have no power of your own, to lean on or to flaunt

Omnipotence doesn't bow to you, His is the only will

You can ponder all you want, you will go to hell

There are those who feel that they can work their way to Heav'n, regardless of the will of God they'll find the Promised Land

Yes, preordained, you're a prisoner in chains, His holy judgement await

Created thing, you can't will yourself a place, in Heaven's glorious estate

Try to twist the words around, to save you from His hand,

He knows your heart, He knows your game, He won't bow to your demands

He can harden any heart, He can make alive and kill

Christ alone, He is our hope, by His sovereign will

Each of us, made for shame or glory, the Potter, He made it to be

Not by will, not of him who runneth, but of God that showeth mercy

Man can't alter anything which God above declared

Vessels made for good or ill, for what we were Prepared  
In His book we hope our names are written with His quill  
He alone can make us live, by His sovereign will