



## TURN AROUND

Words & Music by Tom Demaree

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No more excuses, no more cheap grace  
No more idols standing in His place  
It's time for action; it's time for war  
It's time to plead the blood, plead the blood – for what it was shed for

Turn around, turn around  
Turn away from sin and turn your heart to God  
Turn around, turn around  
Turn away from sin and turn your heart to God

Resist the devil, and he will flee  
In our Lord we have authority  
It's been so long now, since you've been free  
It's time to plead the blood, plead the blood – poured out for you and me

Lord I lift up my dear brother,  
I pray for You to save him from his sin  
'Cause there will never be another,  
Way for him to finally win  
The battle over his soul,  
That's been raging since the day he first walked out  
His prison's dark and cold,  
But deliverance is what You're all about

Lord I lift up my dear sister,  
I pray You free her from her chains  
Let her know how much You've missed her,  
Let her see that time remains  
To redeem all that she lost,  
When she traded in her crown for earthly gold  
She did not count the cost,  
But Your mercy gives her hope that she can hold