

UNPACKED INTRO

When it comes to this rap game, we not spitting that nonsense/
I am not of this world, but it's a everyday process/
God is looking at lifestyles, when we put the mics down/
It's Christ now, the hype crowd, they telling us to pipe down/
Rapping like it's Christmas, but Holiness is the litmus/
Get this: to pull us out our sin, God he sent His/
Son who is the True vine, the source of life few find/
We dyin' to live, and living to die – we on our Luke 9!/
On the Scriptures we splurging, like Spurgeon, we thirsting/
It's leading us to worship, our reasonable service/
We fervent in searching out the suffering Servant/
My God exists as a Spirit, and then became a person?/
You tryna get right, but your ways are wrong/
You tryna remix your life, but it's the same old song/
Face the fact, saving faith is based on facts/
So we giving u the gospel. Watch it get UNPACKED/

DARKNESS TO LIGHT

We was...
Once foolish and disobedient, the deviants of heathens/
Nothing but sin, as the key ingredient/
being that it's born in us, the norm for us is murderous/
Led astray, backwards captives back to Adam/
Slaves to passion encased in the trash bin/
Loving the dark just kicking it like marshal arts/

I got the lambs blood on the doorpost of my heart/
Passed over by the destroyer, he knows I was bought/
See the lamb paid a price, the God-Man sacrificed His life/
& I was purchased, ransomed & wifed/
Hopscotch, wrath, passed me over cuz grace abounds/
He absorbed it all like some Brawny paper towels/

Better yet another, the quilted quicker picker upper/
Forgiven all my filth, in rid of all the clutter/
Was hated on by others hating one another/
Muck and the myer, swimming in the gutter/
Breast stroking, looked up the windows opened/ (then what?)
Goodness dropped in a manger, no impostor or faker/
Incarnate, my Maker, according to his mercy/
My God and Savior!/

I saw my need when I saw the Lord high on the throne/

Now I'm embedded in the rock like the sword in the stone/
And I'm goin after sin, making war with my bow/
Avoiding controversy cuz it's more important to grow/
You see my heart was cold as ice like it was 40 below/
The lord made it known, graciously, I saw what I owed/
I saw my Sin was crimson red, but then he turned it to snow/
And he quickened my heart like i was snorting the blow/

Right up the nostril, God used the gospel/
To squash the beef just guac on that taco/
To see me as Christ like he's rocking goggles/
Mad props like I done hopped in a costume/
Saints persevere, He fosters the roster/
And gathers the crops like hasta pasta /

God Himself is guardin what He placed inside of me/
And His indwelling Spirit is constantly reminding me/
I was filled and sealed to let the flesh die to me/
Conforming to the image of Him, cuz I'm tryna see/
Less JG, that's why I am denying me/
I must decrease to increase His notoriety/

LEFT-HANDED ASSASSIN

***story found in Judges 3**

Verse 1

Gazing through a scope at the mystery of history/
Hate has been provoked through the misery of tyranny/
Idolatry is rampant, we did it again/
It's folly we're encamped in, living in sin/
As the God-sent judges save the whoring congregation/
Their minds ain't budging making more abominations/
Given to men are daughters of the pagans/
But the slaughter is amazing as our kinsmen avenge/
Chaos commenced after Joshua's death/
Cuz we got to God's rest, then stopped the conquest/
We dropped the process, unmoved to follow/
Some chew and swallowed, it's like we forgot to digest/
Neglecting to drive out Canaan's inhabitants/
Our disobedience has proven painful and hazardous/
Israel falls as I spit this Psalm/
Asher, Ephraim, and Manasseh, and the list goes on/
Like foul witches read palms, we're bound to get it dead wrong/
Repeatedly offended Him, so God strengthened Eglon/
18 years of faulty friction and fear/
Then the people called to God's listening ear/

Though the depiction is smeared/
To a sovereign God, the picture is clear, redemption is near/
People's depiction is smeared/
But to a sovereign God, the picture is clear, redemption is near/

Verse 2

God's delivering a victory, let's fill it with cheers/
And notify the Moabites, our redemption is near/
Let's get 'em off these lands of the God of Jacob/
No man could thwart these plans for which I was raised up/
So I'm setting to prove the utter mental folly/
Of this governmental body when its head is removed/
Israel will reign as Canaan's best/
The plans are in motion and the stage is set/
The king doesn't know that as servants come with tribute/
His last meal is what we're serving on the menu/
I've been through in my mind things that they might try/
And at the right time reveal what's concealed on my right thigh/
The guards are letting me pass, a foolish mistake/
With this knife tucked away about a cubit in length/
We move in a pace toward the king surrounded by idols/
Proven to break and worshipped by doomed men today/
The tribute's displayed so after we were asked to leave/
I turned back to speak/
The fat Moabite monarch who's massive, wretched/
Commanded silence when I said I have his message/
Exit doors close, (the) Lord knows/
His servants are reckless who left me alone in His presence/
No explanation/
It's time to see, not irony, but God working sovereignly/
He refused to acknowledge me in his roof chamber/
Moving his colony to improved danger/
If he knew we're alone he'd be screaming for help/
But I moved to the throne then repeated myself/
Now he's in range. Doomed, he stood up/
Shocked and enraged, I knew he would/
The sword on my right thigh, now in my left hand/
Bowls gushing through tough skin as it's thrust in/
Blood and guts, sprayed and spilt/
As his big belly covered both blade and hilt/
Left panting and grasping/
Slayed by an Israelite, Benjamite, and left-handed assassin/
His entrails cover my hands and feet/
Today then, the pagans lost their land and chief/

This obese beast will seek peace that's never found/
As he meets heat in deep flets and forever drowns/
He's kept around, but deceased, no deep sleep/
From hellish sounds he'll leak shrieks from heaped grief, cuz death abounds/
I escape across valleys/
The porch doors are locked and the guards tarry/
As our God deployed His weapon of war/
They walked in and found their lord dead on the floor/
So recall this event with no man to speak of/
YHWH DELIVERED, by the hand of Ehud/

REDEMPTION PLAN: OLD TESTAMENT

Verse 1

Man from dust, made in God's image they both is sinless/
The woman took from Adams rib, what God made from it/
The forbidden fruit, she took and ate from it, dangerous/
Adam eats too, they both naked, ashamed of it/
Fabricated fig leaves sown, they not sufficient/
Gods stitches clothes from skin, and it fits them/
Don't know where He gets the skins for their attire/
But in the end we know this points to a Messiah/

Hook

The whole Old Testament, unfolds a message that/
God is holy a force to be reckoned...to/
And Man can't do it, although they try/
With no leader, man does what's right in his own eyes/

Verse 2

Look at Abel's sacrifice and Cain's escape, and Enoch's absence/
Noah's ark and Abraham's son, we see a pattern/
God rescues man to His refuge and raises leaders/
Who lead his people, judges and kings, they just some prequels/
Provision was planned way before Egypt/
With Moses' staff and Israel, the left hand of Ehud/
They're constant reminders that God won't just leave us/
God is down for His fam, but fam is down like the quicksand/
So with a swift hand, he sends his son for redemption/
I'm quoting Jesus saying that "it is finished"/
This one man came to save, what other couldn't replenish/

Hook

The whole Old Testament, unfolds a message that/
God is holy and a force to be reckoned to!/

And man can't do it although they try/
Let's take a look at what was prophesied/

SAMSON

***story found in Judges 13-16**

I'm pretty much a big deal, there ain't nobody cool as me/
God himself told my mom and daddy what to do with me/
No grapes, no razors, this is required/
Then the angel of the lord ascended in the fire/
Of the sacrifice that my daddy offered/
And they was left there standing at the alter/
Yeah, I'm like the flyest in all Israel/
The 13th judge of the nation, but listen though/
Dreaded up like a Rasta, boy ya dun know/
The ladies love my 7 locks long like Repunzel/
Stronger than a ox, baby check the gun show/
Took a Nazarite vow, but I'm tryna have some fun though/
Dedicated to a life of service unto God/
And I'm segregated from the women, but not for long/
Time to grab a wife, but can't find my type/
But I'm knowing that the Philistines, they got what I like/
My folks don't like it, but yo, "you ain't stoppin' this ma!"/
So I grabbed my bags and took a trip on down to Timnah/
Mama crying, but I gotta go, she don't understand/
Attacked by a lion on the road, killed it with my hands/
Yeah, and so I continued my lil journey/
To go and grab shawty I know Yahweh got for me/
Lil mama fit the bill, I head home, but on my trip back/
I see the lion that I killed, yeah homie I did that!/
I see a swarm of bees in the carcass and some honeycomb/
Ain't supposed to touch nothing dead, but won't nobody know/
I hit the town and made lil mama my wife/
And I threw the hottest party cats had seen in they life/
I'm telling jokes and popping riddles they can't figga out/
Bride crying cuz I ain't gon tell her what it's really bout/
After a full week of hearing that noise/
I told her, and the first thing she did was tell her boys/
She got me hot...I had to go relieve some stress and/
I get back to find her father gave her to my Best man/
Well I guess it's time to cut my losses/
But before I go I grabbed a couple hundred foxes/
And tied torches to they tails, you tryna trip with me?/
Imma give u somethin' to remember what u did to me/
And when they found out it was me who burned it all/

They did the same to my wife and father in law/
Agh! I've had enough of these Philistines/
Forget diplomacy homie, (nah) it's killing time/
I smashed a handful of them cats, revenge made/
And then I went to Etam and lived up in a cave/
That's when they came like 3,000 deep/
Tryna make me surrender, and keep the peace!/
They ain't want no trouble & told me what was up/
I let em take two new ropes and cuff me up/
But it's just for show I ain't giving myself up/
Soon as we get to Lehi I'm ruffin them suckas up!/
Ropes fell off like some silly string, it's time to ride/
Imma give it to these Philistine uncircumcised/
Yeah, I grabbed the first thing I saw/
An animal bone, yeah, a fresh donkey jaw/
That's right I tried to slaughter 'em all/
By the fossil of an ass I made a thousand of 'em fall/
Sometime later I got it in with this street broad/
They plotted on me so I took the city gates to Hebron/
After this I met a chick, and I really liked her/
I caught the bug for the one that they called Delilah/
But the problem was that shawty was a gold digger/
Philistine rulers used her to get to me, go figure/
Fo' some silver, she gave ya boy up/
I shoulda known the third time she set ya boy up./
So now they got me tied to these pillars on display/
Eyes gouged out, blind, with my head shaved/
But they ain't been payin' attention to my new growth/
And they built the foundational pillars too close/
So as they thru their 'lil party for they false god/
To celebrate the fact that ya boy had got caught/
I asked god to remember his servant and my eyes/
YHWH let me die with these Philistines!/

BOW DOWN

Featuring Kendra Evans

Verse 1

I trust God, not getting in it with silly flows/
As I bust bars, they get indignant and cynical/
I must start with His beginning, it's critical/
To show a just cause is sitting, then, at the pinnacle/
When Adam and Eve where grabbing the tree/
And having to eat, and then sin's passed to all men/
They're attaching the leaves, He happened to see/

Then asked 'em to leave, but sent with fashioned garments/
Now between heaven and man there's mutual enmity/
You gotta see you'll never withstand the funeral's penalty/
That God would even dwell in this land's unusual symmetry/
But I'll believe the Lamb who had planned the beautiful remedy/
Dust filled with lust in its goriest state/
Plus the thugs getting drunken are going to face/
Being crushed by the thrust of His glorious weight/
But us who trust in His Son know His glory awaits/

Hook

We bow our knee to the King of kings/
Lord of majesty over everything/

Verse 2

When they hear that beat box 'BOOM' like rat-a-tat/
The rappers have to roll smooth like Cadillacs/
But an avalanche of more gloom's the habitat/
So we battle back to show truth to cataracts/
Matter of fact, God is tagging all iniquity/
And smashing all His enemies while bragging on in victory/
Imagine that, He's mad at all the wicked fleets/
Who gladly mar His image, see, and pass him off as imagery/
When He picked and purchased poor, pitied pagans/
We see picture perfect propitiation/
He was pissed but pleased to pass plenty plagues since/
The pure Prince of Peace was practicing patience/
The cry was felt, the penalty was cosmic/
Being deprived of wealth, delivering the conscience/
He denied Himself, redemption meets accomplished/
Though deep demise was felt, He's interceding constant/

Hook

Bow your knee to the King of kings/
Lord of majesty over everything/

Verse 3

He's infinitely gracious plus holy and sovereign/
Intricately chasing opposing imposters/
Many see His patience – He's upholding ya posture/
But if you read that pages, He's controlling the clock work/
Commands by Jehovah, bring the weather around the globe/
But man is finite so to think you're better is comical/
He dominates the amount of space the entire race/
Could accommodate or try to moderate/

And consummates and navigates the kind of faith/
He consecrates for the congregation that He crowns and nominates/
He is too different to view sinning of lewd women/
The Ever Present, I'm saying He's ubiquitous (omnipresent)/
What I'm a fan of, you can live to see His greatness/
And without a camera you can picture the amazement/
I got a lot of stanzas, but epiphanies to praise Him/
And gotta rock the banner of the mystery of ages – JESUS!/

Hook

All will bow their knee to the King of kings/
Lord of majesty over everything/

HOLINESS FIRST

Verse 1

It's Holiness first 'till we under the earth/
But Man is cursed from birth, born dead in a hearse/
Position, couldn't get worse, the Genesis curse/
In our flesh we immersed, like Sprite, obeying our thirst/
Peep Genesis 6, God sees mans intent/
Hearts deceitful and wicked, they desperately sick/
BUT... holiness is the standard that's commanded/
In order to see heaven u need it - access granted/
To meet the One who's holiness holds his attributes/
Identified with the Christ, who died and rose as a substitute/
The Scriptures testify of His person, no fairytale/
Cause of His finished work we lining up – parallel/
Holy cuz he placed me in Christ - so tactical/
Radical on fire for Him - like a match that glow/
Citizen of a holy race - national/
I had to set the foundation first - now let's get practical/

Verse 2

Let's follow Owen the flesh has gotta be mortified/
But its start by knowing, not doing, if we're alive in Christ/
Every believer unified with Him crucified/
His death and resurrection is where we gotta identify/
Ourselves with the one who puts an end to what's dwelling inside/
Hold firm to the Scriptures cultivate a daily appetite/
Make sure u constantly hear, read, study, and memorize/
Then meditate, watch the Spirit work so you rightly divide/ (the Scripts)
Discipline's needed to cultivate habits/
Without it u stagnate the race running your Christian life backwards/
Train yourself to be godly through discipline of the body/

Or suffer regrets from sin living your life feeling sorry/
In your discipline add perseverance, walk by the Spirit/
Dependently let Him carry ya cause He's shaping your character/
Should be growing in holiness, both in knowledge and practice/
That should make u dive in the text so you and Jesus lives matching/

Verse 3

Striving to be holy, living life as his servant/
I promise it worth it outside of Christ, hell's what I'm deserving/
Jesus got up on the cross as holy, then ripped the curtain/
The Spirits proactively birthing so I'm actively working/
He's murkin', the serpent because he was lurking/
I'm yearning and learning He's making me perfect – eternally worship!
I hope I made this thing of holiness clear/
So if you you've gotta ear to hear and you here, then please hear/

AMERICAN DREAM SPOKEN WORD

I know some people livin' dreams, no their vision's not straight/
I hope the Spirit intervene's and go n' get 'em prostrate/
On the floor like when you hear them shots spray/
To know the Lord and gain entrance into YHWH/
Outside of God's ways, it's idols full of vanity/
Engaging in child's play striving for that Lamborghini/
Ya headed t'ward a hot blaze like lattes in August/
If all ya-yearnin' for workin's earnin the Starbucks/
Girls you sexin' heavily give STD's that never leave/
You lift the sheets to hit the streets for highs on Methanphedamines/
The youth are hardened cuz when they're living lawless/
You tell 'em it's cuz of the fact, their dad was alcoholic!/
We got a deficit, the heart's where the recession is/
At home on our own soil, but most are lost Americans/
Will it ever end? These shadows only cast gloom/
As half truths impact youth, they pass through my classroom/
So as men who've passed from dark to light, we hog the mic/
Hopin' you call to Christ wit more allegiance Jesus, than the stars n' stripes./

AMERICAN DREAM

Featuring Alex Faith of the Plumline Collective

Verse 1

Welcome! To the land of the lost/
A nation founded on the rock, that has abandoned the cross/
Eyes glossed, tryna get it in, she chasin' that limelight/
Live in unrepentant sin acting like she ain't finite/
The nation that went & birthed a city named sin/
The walls of her city halls are full of depraved men/
She don't want a Holy God, honestly she abhor him/
Removed him from the public eye, so she could chase more sin/
The next generation coming baby she abort them/
But she think she saved cuz ancestors clipped the foreskin./
The judgment gon be harder on us than will for chorazin/
And they getting it harder than old Sodom & Gomorrah kid/
My nations overrun with all these self proclaimed prophets/
They judgment is coming, ain't sleep, she can't stop it/
Calcifying hearts of atheists & agnostics/
Who ain't believe in the first place they was adopted/
Rotten to the core, somehow she thinking gods favors on us/
Once maybe, not anymore/
It's plain to see this nation's godless/
But Jesus saves from the American dream/
Which in the end is nothing more than pure American greed/
Chasing pleasure, power, possessions & cherishing things/
That God says he hates in his word, ya better believe/
We will be held accountable for the freedom we have received/
True worship, persecution free's the real American dream, u live it?/

Verse 2

Welcome, to the place that's highly secular/
Hoods and 'burbs on lock, monopolizing areas/
It's dark, u don't even need no retina/
To see that it's corrupt, it's called corporate America/
Beware of the Hysteria/
Hidden behind 2 piece suits, minds sicker than malaria/
Makin deals aware of the/
Annual bonuses you get because you sleeping with ya manager/
This system won't get the best of me/
I'm leaving this world and counting it as loss – No equity!/
So you can go ahead and bury me/
If I ever turn away from My Lord to money as my therapy/

Verse 3

Land of the free, home of the lost/
Sins the disease, now we paying the cost/
From AIDS to gun violence, she turned her back on the cross/
Lady Liberty on high heels, see the lip gloss/
It doesn't matter what color your shirt collar is/
God has problems with block boys college kids/
Women on the job filling they lips up with Collagen/
Implants so men can't help it they gotta holla man/
Dudes flossin' in the ride, shorty with the jeans too tight/
Live it up 'til ya die, gotta get that money right?/
Acting so depraved, chase that 401k/
Home of the slaves – we call it USA/

NEVER ALONE

Verse 1

Father, I can't wait to just meet you/
And no one is your equal, but you've called out a people/
Predestined the sequel, built your church, without using steeples/
A second birth, new heaven, new earth, everything will be see-through/
You're intricate, desiring to be intimate/
Your standard of holiness, I keep falling and missing it/
But still, I can't believe it's in me that you're interested/
You "getting it in" with me and we kicking it, No hindrances/
I'm honored that I can call you my Abba, my Father/
Living life for you is awesome, though I may die as a martyr/
Me and my wife, coheirs wit Christ, you've got sons and daughters/
As I'm delighting in your Law, I'm like a tree next to water/
You're always faithful, got me grounded and stable/
I'm grateful, you saved me, cuz I did nothing to make you/
Was your decision and volition, got me rockin two navels/
Cause of the Fall, u gotta call, can't wait to eat at your table/

Verse 2

Jesus, I thank you for your love and provision/
In the midst of our sinning, you came down, invaded the system/
Providing us wisdom, constantly pointing folks to your Kingdom/
Bended knee, Gethsemane, dying to put the ring on my finger/
You walked on the seas, it's you that I need/
The air that I breathe, you showing off your glory indeed/
Your life wasn't a breeze, a heretic is how you were labeled/
And Like Cain they murdered you, but you give life so you're able/
I'm Never lacking anything in your presence/

I'm giving you reverence cause of you, I can't wait to see heaven/
I'm undeserving, but you still give me blessings/
Namely, more of yourself, eyes to the hills from you comes my help/
You're the visible image of the one whose invisible/
Cause The Word became flesh, deity became physical/
Never lived your life cynical, you considered it minimal/
I'm climbing the mountain of life because you're at the pinnacle/

Verse 3

Holy Spirit of God, seems like we forget so easily/
Your role within the Godhead, being fullness of Deity/
We see you at creation, hovering over the waters/
And it's only by your work that we can come to know the Father/
We saw you in the OT, speaking thru Jewish prophets/
Protecting your people, anointing their leaders to office/
And in the Gospels, you overshadowed a virgin/
So that she might conceive and birth forth the second Person/
When He returned to glory, Him and the Father sent you here/
Indwelling those you call, and causing them to persevere/
Conforming believers into the image of the Son/
And using the scriptures that you authored to get it done/
You intercede on our behalf to live our lives godly/
And you gave us gifts to equip and build up the body/
The work I get to watch you do in my life is such a blessing/
I await the day you usher my spirit into your presence/

REDEMPTION PLAN: NEW TESTAMENT

Hook

The whole New Testament, expresses Him whom is heaven sent/
How he rescues men, through death and resurrection/
The gift He gives believers, the Spirit who retrieves us/
Let's look at person and finished work of Jesus/

Verse 1

(FIRST) To Redeem dust you have to be dust/
So Jesus clings to the form of man, but remains Deity/
Fully 100, they're both important/
How else could He soak up my eternal portion/
So God dropped a seed to a virgin for conception/
(SECOND) The God-Man expresses YHWH's message/
With bread and loaves, He lets 'em know, there's room for seconds/
As he multiplies with miracles, "I AM" is his confession/
Triumphs over creation, even demon possession/
No exceptions, self righteous religion, He wrecks it/

(THIRD) He's perfect and died as my savior/
When He rose from the grave, so He bought what he paid for!/

I LOVE HER

Featuring Scott Maxwell of Grace Bible Church

Verse 1

God's not playin' about His bride lil homie/
He sent his son to die, to purchase and to make her holy/
So we, are called to come together as we grow, see/
You think u can walk this thang out alone; show me/
Open up the text and show me where u think it's written that/
Believers in church history neglected fellowshiping at/
Listen fam, this is not even up for debate/
Even if you've grown bitter cuz u seen enough of the hate/
Seen enough of the fake, but that still doesn't excuse you/
From comin' together to worship, read Ephesians 2 through/
Cross reference that with what's goin on in Acts/
See how the gentile believers were being abused too/
But they did not forsake the chance to come together/
Even at the threat of persecution by the emperor/
They treasured the time that they could spend with the beloved/
And that's what the bible calls us to do too, yeah! And I love it!/

Verse 2

Rogue Christianity is so filled with vanity/
Exalting self and preferences it shows our depravity/
Disregarding what God's designated as his means to/
Unify, discipline, and sanctify his people/
What we need to do is encourage each other/
And come alongside other believers who struggle/
With structure, and try to help 'em understand/
It's God's institution, that he's entrusted to man/
Though many done it bad, that don't mean we walk away/
That's the type of mentality that will lead the flock astray/
God loves the church, you see that she's precious to Him/
And anything that He cherishes we should be pursuing/
The son paid the price so that the father could adopt us/
The spirit regenerates, and uses the Word to wash us/
And He rocks us, by his grace, respectively/
And expects that we would come together to praise him collectively/

Verse 3

Separate the body from the head and it dies/
So why (are) believers out there still living these separate lives?/
Livin' life as a toe, all alone? That's a challenge!/
But meanwhile the rest of the body is unbalanced/
We've got to learn to congregate peaceably/
Come together as a family to worship, cohesively/
Submitting to the members of the body whom God has given authority/
Serving one another, loving each other corporately/
Most importantly, the scriptures must be held in high esteem/
Lettin' it frame our worldview thru which our eyes will see/
And our mouth will speak, as we try to be/
The unified body the apostles said we should strive to be/
Were not called to abandon individuality/
But cultural indifferences are commanded to die to me/
So Imma be plugged in as the Spirit's Sanctifying me/
Working in & thru these clusters of sinners – mightily/

RECOLLECTION

Verse 1

He's got future hope in his present, but grief in history/
Swallowed Satan's lies like drinking in trickery/
Seeing he sinfully breathed in iniquity/
Believed in the Risen Seed, then deemed it antiquity/
He thought that blessing was great, but less than amazed/
He was still content with teaching lessons in hate/
Not meshing with grace, so that first confession was fake/
In his sight, it's his type that heaven should take/
He despised the cost in his prideful thoughts/
Galatians 2:21 – like Christ died for naught/
But the bride was washed from her pride and dross/
Now she's seen in perfection like diamonds are/
The God-man's curse, provides answers to man's cancer/
Holy, but pierced through are how his hands served/
From dark to light transferred, now he can stand firm/
With light in his lantern, and those the Lamb earned!/

Hook

I look back to when my sin was erased/
His infinite ways, they brought me to His gentle embrace/
We look back and remember His grace/
Reflecting on Christ death and the debt that was paid/

Verse 2

Walking with the Lord and Heavens on the horizon/
Testimony rewinding, look at His perfect timing/
Fiancé and engaged, sometimes he's dismayed/
By the god's of this age, to Christ he's enslaved/
Learning to preach the gospel, be watchful, not doubtful/
Grieve over unbelief before shaking dust from your feet/
A devout disciple never having an outro/
He knows he'll never see six feet underneath/
His sinning is residual, but he get's hypercritical/
Wants to teach others, but preaching to himself is minimal/
Living life mute blind and opens to Luke 9/
Consigned for the first time, got a renewed mind/
Conviction descriptions start with this depiction:/
Christ on the cross being stricken, afflicted/
He's dead in his sin, soon he will be broken/
His life's looking grim, but God's grace is an ocean/

Hook

Verse 3

In the town of Bethlehem, the God-man, the "I Am"/
The Word becomes flesh, light in dark like spy cams/
This is the best news, His Word is true/
And He'll bless you if you accept God's death through His flesh wound/
Grew in wisdom and stature as a young boy/
His earthly ministry wrecking havoc, making much noise/
Yet He's got much poise/
Preaching truth to the cats in His crew and the crowds who follow suit/
But there's a traitor in the mix and His eyes are fixed/
On getting rich, He licks his lips, betrayal with a kiss/
The Lamb of God before the High Priest and Pilate/
Isaiah 53, fulfilling prophecy, He's silent/
Next He's beaten and flogged, no mercy involved/
Under the wrath of God while He's up on the cross/
Became sin for us all, for everybody he draws/
His resurrection we love, recollect on Jesus!/

GRAPES 2 WINE

Verse 1

The first time He bled under weapons the next time/
Earth and heaven have fled from His presence while all His wrath's in one direction/
(Where) At the one's with twisted perception, rejection correction/
Clothed in their own robes who missed His perfection/
He's not in need of suggestions. He's supreme, regally/
And all things are now under His feet in subjection/
Pre-infinity the Trinity would save with good news/
But the sinners deemed His enemies are made His footstool/
Some hang with the scarecrows (who?) the mindless/
But in the winepress He treads it 'til blood stains His apparel/
Blasphemous cats get blasted as chaff, while God gives 'em/
Baths in His wrath as He emphatically laughs/
We'll be loving with passion this justices in action/
As His hate and might unceasingly bring heat in a flood/
And since nothing can pass His without covered infractions/
We praise the Christ for eagerly redeeming with blood/

Verse 2

See him in the winepress stomping, and all his clothes have turned red/
Go on put the nails in the coffin, cuz all his adversaries are dead/
This ain't the Jesus that u see in the pictures, blonde hair, blue eyes, starin in the distance/
But this description's, Isaiah's depiction, and this is the God of the Scriptures/
He's smashing up, and crushing up all the chaff & all the heathen/
His wrath is just punishment for their act of cosmic treason/
Spitting in his face, using their tongues to blaspheme Him/
While in his grace, he sustained their lungs to keep them breathing/
But the day of vengeance is coming, no warning and no announcements/
& those who aren't covered are gonna be screaming at the mountains/
"Fall on us, hide us from him who sits upon the throne!"/
As He tramples them like grapes, they'll be crushed by the stone/
You see, His justice alone requires something you can't buy/
It's the blood of the innocent One that must pay the crime/
His wrath is divine, and I hope you're safe in the vine/
Because in just a matter of time, the fallen grapes will be crushed to wine/