

Atonement Q and A
written by shai linne

Verse 1

Who is God? God is the universe's Creator
And Sustainer plus the only Savior, there is no one greater
He triune, holy, omnipotent, omniscient, absolute
Loving, sovereign and righteous are a few of His attributes
How do we know this? Well, we know this from the Bible
Where God has revealed Himself- anything else is just an idol
What's the Bible about? Man's complete ruin in sin
And what God has done in Christ to bring us to Him again
What is sin? Sin is the breaking of God's law
Plus our condition, which means from birth we all got flaws
What's the result? The result is by nature we're God's enemies
And must pay the penalty unless God provides the remedy
What the remedy? The remedy is the cross of Christ
Where He suffered all the strikes for the lawless type
I've been rescued by the Lamb, I'm convinced that He's risen
And blessed is the man whose sins are forgiven!

Chorus

Just fall back, and with the eyes of faith
Behold the beauty of surprising grace
Because the Lamb has died, third day He had to rise
He's magnified- God's wrath is satisfied

Just fall back- there's an atonement now
The cross of Christ is holy ground
Because the Lamb has died, third day He had to rise
He's magnified- God's wrath is satisfied

Verse 2

Regeneration- the Holy Spirit's true work in His love
To the elect, who receive new birth from above
Expiation- expiation means God's removed my filthiness
The old testament type was the goat into the wilderness
Redemption- we've been freed from slavery to sin
And His very own blood is the price He paid, my friend
Propitiation- Propitiation means since the Lamb has died
His work is finished- God's wrath is satisfied
Adoption- adoption means God is now my Father
I got the hottest Poppa and by the Spirit holler Abba
Reconciliation means there's no more enmity
God is now a friend to me, we're no longer enemies
Justification- God declares us righteous
Sanctification- we're being made into His likeness
Glorification- that's what happens at the finish
When God conforms believers perfectly to Christ's image!

Chorus

Verse 3

God's grace is magnificent, He slayed His innocent
Son- through faith and repentance we get the benefits
What is faith? Faith is a gift from God- when we receive this
We trust and treasure the person and finished work of Jesus
Repentance? Repentance is turning from your sin
And trusting Christ as the Spirit cleanses you within
What is grace? Oh, grace is unmerited favor
Our inheritance major 'cause we cherish the Savior
Right, and if I may quote again, we were doomed with Satan
But believers get Jesus' righteousness through imputation
Imputation? God takes Jesus' righteousness amount
Through faith He credits it into the Christian's account
Anything else? Well, I guess this overview must suffice
But none of this is possible apart from union with Christ
And finally, once you know the ways of the Lord than the
only thing that you can say is Soli Deo Gloria!

Chorus

In Adam All Die
written by shai linne

Chorus

We're cursed from our birth, sinning from the beginning
The womb to the tomb, depraved to the grave
Astray every day, every breath brings death
In Adam all die, In Adam all die

We're rebels like the devil, scheming like demons
Prideful with our idols, disgusting with our lusting
Twisted and sin-sick, selfish and helpless
In Adam all die, In Adam all die

Verse 1

Everybody knows that they're guilty
Our conscience condemns us, shows us we're filthy
Truth be told, we really have no answers
For why we fall short of our own moral standards
The evidence for God is simply bountiful
And it's illogical to think we won't be held accountable
A universal day of judgment approaches
Any rational notion of justice would presuppose this
And deep down inside, everybody knows this
But we disregard it because our deeds are atrocious
We prefer the vicious, our words are malicious
Our slurs pernicious, we find the absurd delicious
Depraved in our appetites- the things we crave are lacking light
Because sin's got us enslaved and shackled tight
And if we are to understand the fruit
We need to go back and examine the root

Chorus

Verse 2

The world we live in wasn't always like this
The early days had perfect righteousness and bright bliss
Man and woman under God-ruled government at first
Bubbling with mirth, immersed in loving with no hurts
God gave what theologians call the covenant of works
Forbidden fruit- the day you eat of it you'll be cursed
Husband wasn't alert; wife lacked discernment
Entrapped by the serpent and that was the first sin
The consequences were monumental
In fact, I'm not convinced they had a clue of what they'd gotten into
Their eyes were opened more- truth in the lies
To their surprise, they didn't get the prize they were hoping for
They see their nakedness and now regret it
They tried to cover their guilt and then blame shift- how pathetic

And it's a true story- you want some evidence?
We've been doing the same thing ever since

Chorus

Verse 3

We talk Adam and Eve, cats think we're "throwed off", really
They don't think it relates to thugs in North Philly
But it's like Switchfoot said- we were meant to live
But in the garden Adam was our representative
So when the Judge executed the sentence
Adam's guilt was imputed to his descendents
Global calamity
Major debt, pain, regret, the reign of death- total depravity
And yes, I'm aware that cats were not there
Which opens the door to charges of "that's not fair"
But God is not subject to fallen notions of fairness
Besides, when it comes to God's glory, most could care less
We can't measure how we chase sand treasures
And banned pleasures- similar to our ancestors
So instead of saying if you were there what you would do
Seek your refuge in Adam number two

Chorus

Jesus Is Alive
written by shai linne

Chorus 1

Elvis is dead, Picasso is dead
Jimi Hendrix and Janis Joplin are dead
Marilyn Monroe is dead- however...
Jesus is Alive

Brando is dead, James Brown is dead
Princess Di and John Lennon are dead
Biggie Smalls and Pac are dead- however
Jesus is Alive

Verse 1

Give praise to King Jesus, the blessed Son
Victorious, glorious resurrected One
To Him belongs the power, glory and honor
Ascended where He sits at the right hand of the Father
At the cross He made atonement- His people He saved
After three days He was raised in defeat of the grave
By faith the elect behold Him, His scepter is golden
He must have been hot or slippery because death couldn't hold Him
The spotlight is on today's icons
In a thousand years, nobody will care- their light's gone
But at that time, Christ will still shine bright
He's not in the limelight- He IS the limelight
Criminal minded, you've been blinded
Looking for the body of Jesus? You won't find it
We never lack spirit, letting you cats hear it
Because His tomb is empty like most secular rap lyrics

Chorus 2

Plato is dead, Socrates is dead
Aristotle and Immanuel Kant are dead
Neitzsche and Darwin are dead- however
Jesus is Alive

Buddha is dead, Mohammed is dead
Ghandi and Haile Selassie are dead
Elijah Mohammed is dead- however
Jesus is Alive

Verse 2

Throughout history there's been mad religious leaders
Prophets, preachers, scholars, teachers
But when it came to the grave, no one could climb out
That's where Jesus stands alone like taking a 'timeout'
And don't be misled- I got a level head
No resurrection, Christianity would have never spread
The disciples weren't stupid guys who would ruin their lives
And then choose to die for what they knew was a lie
That would be beyond ridiculous- Nah, the issue is
The risen Christ seen by 500 eye-witnesses
Imagine 500 people in a court of law
Each of them taking the stand reporting what they saw
If their stories lined up and made sense
The evidence would have to leave you convinced
But still it's by faith that we trust and praise the Son
Who was raised for our justification

Chorus 3

Nero is dead, Constantine is dead
Genghis Khan and Attila the Hun are dead
Alexander the Great is dead- however
Jesus is Alive

Napoleon is dead, Lao Tzu is dead
Che Guevara and Henry VIII are dead
Saddam Hussein is dead- however
Jesus is Alive

Verse 3

Through faith in Christ, we've been saved from hell
Because He's risen, it means we'll be raised as well
In glorified bodies fit for the new earth
For now, we participate in the new birth
The universal reality of the true church
With resurrection power, watch the Spirit do work!
United with Christ, we reside in His light
Abide in His might, keep in stride as we fight
The pride in our life, the lies and the spite
We strive to be wise as He guides through the night
He'll chide and He'll slice- recognize that He's right
His brightness inside lights our eyes and it's tight
(He) decided to die to wash white all our strife

His life was the price to delight in His wife
He told death “sike” just to rise like a kite
All eyes on the Christ- let’s prize Him tonight

Chorus 4

Pharaoh is dead, Cyrus is dead
Darius and Sennacharib are dead
Nebuchadnezzar is dead- however
Jesus is Alive

Caesar is dead, Herod is dead
Annas, Caiaphas and Judas are dead
Pontius Pilate is dead- however
Jesus is Alive

Mission Accomplished
written by shai linne

Verse 1

Here's a controversial subject that tends to divide
For years it's had Christians lining up on both sides
By God's grace, I'll address this without pride
The question concerns those for whom Christ died
Was He trying to save everybody worldwide?
Was He trying to make the entire world His Bride?
Does man's unbelief keep the Savior's hands tied?
Biblically, each of these must be denied
It's true, Jesus gave up His life for His Bride
But His Bride is the elect, to whom His death is applied
If on judgment day, you see that you can't hide
And because of your sin, God's wrath on you abides
And hell is the place you eternally reside
That means your wrath from God hasn't been satisfied
But we believe His mission was accomplished when He died
But how the cross relates to those in hell?
Well, they be saying:

Lord knows He tried (8x)

Verse 2

Father, Son and Spirit: three and yet one
Working as a unit to get things done
Our salvation began in eternity past
God certainly has to bring all His purpose to pass
A triune, eternal bond no one could ever sever
When it comes to the church, peep how they work together
The Father foreknew first, the Son came to earth
To die- the Holy Spirit gives the new birth
The Father elects them, the Son pays their debt and protects them
The Spirit is the One who resurrects them
The Father chooses them, the Son gets bruised for them
The Spirit renews them and produces fruit in them
Everybody's not elect, the Father decides
And it's only the elect in whom the Spirit resides
The Father and the Spirit- completely unified
But when it comes to Christ and those in hell?
Well, they be saying:

Lord knows He tried (8x)

Verse 3

My third and final verse- here's the situation
Just a couple more things for your consideration
If saving everybody was why Christ came in history

With so many in hell, we'd have to say He failed miserably
So many think He only came to make it possible
Let's follow this solution to a conclusion that's logical
What about those who were already in the grave?
The Old Testament wicked- condemned as depraved
Did He die for them? C'mon, behave
But worst of all, you're saying the cross by itself doesn't save
That we must do something to give the cross its power
That means, at the end of the day, the glory's ours
That man-centered thinking is not recommended
The cross will save all for whom it was intended
Because for the elect, God's wrath was satisfied
But still, when it comes to those in hell
Well, they be saying:

Lord knows He tried (8x)

School Daze
written by shai linne

Most Honorable Superintendent, I've prepared my report
And to the best of my abilities, I will share my thoughts
By the time I get through describing the situation
I'm confident that You'll follow my recommendation
What I write is describing a crisis
I've never in my life witnessed a high school like this
That's no exaggeration- only a wild imagination
Can fathom congratulations at a graduation
I don't know if they're smart or not, but before I could start to jot
I saw some students in the parking lot sparking pot
I reached the front entrance- before I got in the door
My nose was greeted by the smell of urine on the floor
Up the corridor, I heard a faint roar
Reached back and felt my wallet in my pocket just to make sure
My heart was unsettled and restless
As I quietly observed the ghetto inspectors with metal detectors
For fear of gun carriers, all-out hysteria
Blockades and barriers in various areas
It looked like a war zone and I'm appalled to say
All they do is play or roam the hallways all day
The classrooms that had kids wee straight pandemonium
Every class I went to- nobody had control of them
Cats had no heart, in fact it was so dark
You'd have been scared if you had a bat and you were Joe Clark
Foul speech abounds; while leeches scrounge
Vile leaders even sneak around in the teacher's lounge
Looked in the courtyard, saw some burning crosses
Interrupted, I heard curses tossed from the nurse's office
I'm not sure what developed there
But heard something about students on welfare denied health care
Many of the girls were already impregnated
Cafeteria segregated, people separated
In fact it was legislated- most could not compete
And sadly, only the rich kids got to eat
The poor kids and orphans were tossed the smallest portions
And that's just a portion- I saw even more sin
Went to an assembly in the auditorium
The kids were in a frenzy: they booed the valedictorian
The student government indeed was full of pride
The class president was selling weed on the side

Impropriety was common with a lot of variety
And there was no honor even on the honor society
They were full of great schemes- even the debate team
Girls were taking slim fast, boys were up in gym class
Ironically, attendance was packed for all sports
In class they fall short, they're at the basketball court
They're building more jails than schools- you do the math
I won't even mention what I saw in the computer lab
At the end of the day, half the school was in detention
And that's not to mention those who were out on suspension
I walked around to see anything extra-curricular
Most kids had left, there was nothing in particular
One thing caught my attention that I would call shocking
In the Bible club, a girl was teaching false doctrine
I went to the principal's office to meet the principal
But found the principal to be a man of few principles
And yet he has fans- he says he has plans
For advance in the badlands? Fat chance!
On my way out- corner of my eye, happened to glance
The ten commandments were tossed in the trash can
So that concludes my report, dear Superintendent
A school like this just can't be what You had intended
And since I can't see it being built up from the ground
Therefore, my recommendation is to shut it down

The Cross (3hours)
written by shai linne

Verse 1

There's something you gotta see, journey with me
It's approximately 30 A.D.
In the land of Israel- the city of Jerusalem
But on the outside there's screams and loud cries
Through faith, this scene can be seen without eyes
The mean shout lies and seem to sound wise
As we inch through the crowd, we need to be cautious
A Roman execution, men on three crosses
But all the focus is on the one in the center
The gate closes behind you- no one can enter
The sight you behold is so odd, you're stunned
The man hanging on the cross is God the Son
12 noon, it's pitch-black because the sunshine's lacking
Your minds can't fathom this divine transaction
As slowly the sound becomes mostly drowned
You realize that you're standing on holy ground

Bridge

So forever will I tell
In three hours, Christ suffered more than any sinner ever will in hell (4x)

Chorus

It's where we see Your holiness- at the cross
We see that You're controlling this- at the cross
We see how You feel about sin- at the cross
Your unfathomable love for men- at the cross
It's where we see Your sovereignty- at the cross
We see our idolatry- at the cross
We know that there's a judgment day- from the cross
May we never take our eyes away- from the cross

Verse 2

We're now in the realm of the sublime and profound
With God at the helm it's about to go down
The Father's wrath precise will blast and slice
The priceless Master Christ as a sacrifice
Willingly, He's under the curse
To be treated as if the Son was the worst scum of the earth
The scene is the craziest
Jesus being treated as if He is the shadiest atheist
How is it the Messiah is in the fiery pit
As if He was a wicked liar with twisted desires?
The One who's sinless and just
Punished as if He was promiscuous and mischievous with vicious lust

The source of all godly pleasure
Tormented as if He was a foul investor or child molestor
How could He be bruised like He was a goodie two-shoes
who doesn't think that she needs the good news?
He's perfect in love and wisdom
But He's suffering as if He constructed the corrupt justice system
We should mourn at the backdrop
Jesus torn like He's on the corner with crack rock with porn on His laptop
What is this, kid? His gifts are infinite
But He's hit with licks for religious hypocrites
He's the Light, but being treated like
He's the seedy type who likes to beat His wife
He's treated like a rapist, treated like a slanderer
Treated like a racist or maybe a philanderer
Jesus being penalized like He had sin inside
Filled with inner pride while committing genocide
I could write for a billion years and still can't name
All of the sins placed on the Lamb slain
But know this: the main thing the cross demonstrated
The glory and the holiness of God vindicated

Bridge

Hook

The Gospel
written by shai linne

It interesting what emcees go out of their way to mention
All day on the radio- sin without flinching
Some have a penchant for dissention or perhaps some invention
On how they fared at the latest player's convention
Intention might as well be salvation prevention
Soul food cooking up in hell's kitchen- smell the stench and
Then you got the neo-soul poetry slam pretention
Quote-unquote "conscious" emcees speak on lynchings
In the next sentence brag about how they got the game clinched and
Thug cats chronicle ghetto tension
All of this is just the physical extension of the spiritual dimension
But now we're talking 'bout redemption
'Cause nothing's more important than the state of your soul
Not the way that you roll or the weight that you hold
The "cake" that you sold will make you go straight to the hole
Awaiting parole- now tell me who's taking control
We're breaking the mold for real, not your typical youth
Dropping Biblical truth with analytical proof

So one for the purity, two for the unity
Three for the faith and four for humility
I get up on the mic and speak on man's inability
To come to God on his own and cats ain't feelin' me
Man cheated on God like Bill did to Hilary
And got the nerve to beef when He breaks out heavy artillery?
The wrath of God is being revealed from heaven
against all the godlessness and viciousness
Of hypocrites who suppress the truth in wickedness
Since what may be known about God is plain to them
Because He made it plain to them in their craniums
You can't look at nature and not see God's glory
His infinite being manifested in His story
From the farthest reaches of the universe
Back to earth which has in fact been cursed
Because of sinful man trying to make mockery
Of God's grace with lying, hate and debauchery
Greed, jealousy, strife, evil
All types of people live life that's illegal
They're senseless, faithless, heartless, ruthless
Intense, this opaqueness and darkness- no excuses
We glamorize sin and slander wise men
Analyze the ten commandments- any surprise then?
God hates these things and He's not budging
If you live like this, how will you escape God's judgment?
Somebody said, "But wait, I'm a good person, ughh...
I'm not a murderer, perjurer or burglar"
Consider the standard by which you measure your goodness don't flatter
Yourself- for real, only one opinion matters

That's God's and He says that no one is good
Whether priest or common hood, far east to Hollywood
Doesn't make a difference- what will it take for you to listen to me?
God has spoken and this is the decree:

All have sinned and fall short of the glory
Of Yahweh- sovereign over all territories
Perfectly holy, righteous eternally
Infinite knowledge, He reigns universally
Unfathomable understanding- He's got this
Pure, perfection personified- spotless
Everywhere at once, supreme superiority
How dare the creature usurp His authority?
You have any idea who you're dealing with?
Sooner or later, everybody will be feeling it
Without perfection, we will never enter His presence
Or taste heaven's essence- spiritual effervescence
Sinners can't afford God telling them to stay out
Grim situation- I think we need a way out
Look! To the rescue it's Jesus Christ
Holding in His right hand the keys to life
God in the flesh giving all He had to give
He lived the perfect life that no other man can live
Fulfilling what was spoken through the prophet's faith
So that on Judgment Day, a swap takes place
Jesus got the punishment- believers get eternal life
And all you got to do is place your trust in Christ
That's the good news and not everybody can hear it
But those God chose get drawn by His Spirit
Don't take my word for it, take your Bible off the shelf
Blow the dust off of it and read it for yourself
Prepare to get the key that unlocks the mystery
Of life, victory awaits and this is what you'll see:
That truth and perception rarely ever coincide
Christ's arms are open wide, go inside
If you're unsaved listening to this the Great Physician
Has got the medicine- He's knocking at your door- let Him in
And you can sit down and have a meal together
That's my word, in His presence, keep it real forever!

Throne of Grace
written by shai linne

“Praise is due to you, O God, in Zion, and to you shall vows be performed. O you who hears prayer, to you shall all flesh come. When iniquities prevail against me, you atone for our transgressions. Blessed is the one you choose and bring near, to dwell in your courts! We shall be satisfied with the goodness of your house, the holiness of your temple!” (Psalm 65:1-4)

Heavenly Father, it's in the name of Jesus I pray
He is the way- for His sake, please receive what I say
First things first, blessed be Your holy name
There's none like You, You stand alone and you reign
Lord, You know my frame, You remember that I'm dust
Jesus, who overcame- it's in Him I put my trust
No confidence in the flesh, it's obvious I'm a mess
No doubt, much more a mess than what I can see manifest
I confess that I daily fall short of Your glory
I've failed so many times- my sin's always before me
I take time to ponder the opportunities I've squandered
And how I'm prone to wander from here to yonder
My foolish, restless heart clings to dear idols
Which could never satisfy me- they're mere trifles
Like David said, You hem me in behind and before
You convict me of the sin that I've been trying to ignore
Lord, you see my immaturity, You see my insecurity
You see all my impurity- how long will You endure with me?
My heart's laid before You- stark naked, undressed
I pray that You would become greater and that I'd become less
Yes, when I see Jesus and His inherent loveliness
I'm reminded of my own comparative nothingness
And actually, I'm as primitive as can be
Compared to His magnificent, infinite majesty
You've shown me the glory of Christ, He's so holy
My only hope is that You look upon the lowly
So I humble myself as I appear at Your throne
Not based on my righteousness, but Christ's merits alone
I'm crying out for mercy as I magnify Your name
You amplified the pain of the Lamb of God who was slain
So truly, I only have one request that'll suit me
Please open up my eyes to better behold His beauty

Through My Eyes
written by shai linne

Verse 1

I'm in the middle of a sticky situation- literally
My blood's dripping to a sickening degree
Who can speak of the agony? Legions attacking me
Beaten and raggedy, weakened through battery
With scraps of shrapnel in my back
I'm slapped, trapped- as a pack of strapped jackals attack
Ever look into the eyes of one who longs for your homicide?
If it's your time to die, is it wrong to be traumatized?
No urge to protect- curses burst from their breath
They stress I'm worthless, worthy of death and furnaces
From searching the text, they've perverted their steps
(They) prefer to neglect their virtuous rep- their threats are murderous
I'm viewed as unworthy- bruised and abused
By bloodthirsty dudes who refuse to love mercy
Perceiving through battered eyes a large crowd seething
Who won't be satisfied until my heart stops beating

Chorus 1

Their eyes are telling me they want me dead
Their hunger for my blood must be fed
No one to intervene on my behalf
No one should have to walk along this path

Verse 2

I'm frightened, scared like eyeing the hyped bear or lion
I'm quite aware I'm dying- the sight is terrifying
No breaks, no way to escape from the horror
The weight of a hateful fate straight from the Torah
Some of the guys beat me- broke up my nose
One of my eyes completely closed from the blows
Disrobed from my clothes- my shame is evident
Beholding my foes' insane malevolence
With hearts set on monstrous violence, pompous tyrants
Got the go ahead from Pontius Pilate
So now I'm a victim- a classic case of
The implications of man's wicked imagination

His bitter agitation and twisted fascination
With assassinations through vivid lacerations
And now for the epitome of true affliction
Ladies and gentleman: welcome to my crucifixion

Chorus 2

Everything's moving in slow motion
My tear's a stream, but my blood's an ocean
I'm far beyond the point of acting tough
The end can't come fast enough

Verse 3

The climax of my auditory horror story
No need for me to explore the gory in my oratory
Condemned by the high saddy deprived of pity
Two others crucified with me outside the city
Religious leadership offended by what I did there
I'm surrendered, stripped bear- suspended in mid-air
So everybody traveling the road to Jerusalem
Can look at us and see what the Romans will do to them
The shame of it- veins uncovered
Terrain rugged- nothing explains the pain suffered
Adequately, catastrophe as bad as can be
As gradually my life passes from me
Voices speaking blasphemously; subliminal
Reality means the physical is minimal
If you ask of me the principal?
I'm getting what I deserve cause actually I'm a criminal

Chorus 3

It was the right verdict for my trial
There's no more time to be in denial
I'm trying to understand the illest riddle
Who's this man next to me in the middle?

His gracious words help me really see Him
"Lord, remember me when you get Your kingdom"
And I'm astounded when Jesus replies
"Today you'll be with me in paradise"

Triune Praise
written by shai linne

Verse 1

Praise God the Father, the Immortal Creator
For Your glory you made us, You're the Sovereign Orchestrator
All that You decree will most surely come to happen
You're awesome as can be and Your glory none can fathom
Nothing could ever stain You, the heavens can't contain You
We thank You for sending Your Son to explain You
Otherwise we would have remained in the dark
but You sent Your Holy Spirit to spark a change in our hearts
According to Your eternal purpose and will
You determined to reveal Yourself to those who deserve to be killed
Those of us whom You foreknew adore You
We praise You that You predestined us to be conformed to
The image of Your Son who's the radiance of Your glory
When I meditate on it, the weightiness of it floors me
So Father, we'll praise you over and over again
Because You sent Your only Son to atone for our sins

Chorus

Glory to the Father, Glory to the Son,
Glory to The Spirit- Three and Yet One
One in Your essence, Three in Your Person
The same in Your nature, distinct in Your working
Oh my soul- behold the wonder of the Trinity
Blessed be the Trinity, Oh, what a mystery!
I'll stand amazed for the rest of my days
Pouring out my heart in Triune praise

Verse 2

Praise God the Son, Second Person of the Trinity
You're distinct from the Father, yet you share in His divinity
Fulfilling an eternal covenant- You came through
To planet earth to save who? All the Father gave You
You became a man of sorrows, acquainted with grief
For the glory of Your Father You extinguished the beef
That stood between us at the cross- the Father's anger released
The Shepherd slain for the sheep, the situation is deep
I can't find the right language to speak, in fact it's making me weep-
Just the thought of You saving this creep
You're risen from the dead, I still can't get this in my head,

How the Judge could leave the bench and go to prison instead
Lord Jesus, you're amazing, Your bleeding is what saved men
It's the reason why we're praising, can't wait to see Your face
In the meantime, please help us to see You as colossal
And by the Spirit live lives worthy of the gospel

Chorus

Verse 3

Praise God the Holy Spirit, 3rd person of the Trinity
Distinct from Father and Son, yet share in Their divinity
Holy Spirit we praise You, You don't like the spotlight
You'd rather point away from yourself and give props to Christ
But yet because You're God, You deserve veneration
And You're the One responsible for our regeneration
You apply the finished work of Christ to all the elect
Your call is effectual- You haven't lost one yet
You comfort us when sin, Satan and the world got us bothered
And it's only by You that we cry out "Abba Father"
You're the Spirit of adoption, the Spirit of Truth,
You graciously provide Your people with the gifts and the fruit
You help us kill sin and dis-attach us from our idols
If it wasn't for You, we'd never understand the Bible
Because You wrote it- For our life it will surely suffice
Amazingly, You do it all for the glory of Christ!

Chorus

Were You There?
written by shai linne

Verse 1

This story starts at the climax, we find that time's lapsed- don't mind that
It's kind of like a night cap filled with divine acts
We zoom in the lens on Christ's agony on the garden
Doomed for His friends- His tragedy for our pardon
Foreseeing the Father's cup of wrath has Him stifled and weak
He's sweating blood with His disciples asleep
The Prince of Peace knows the beef shall increase
Since the thief approaches with the soldiers and the chief priests
His arrest is not just- neither is the trial
While Jesus is being treated foul, He sees Peter's denial
He's sent to Pilate, to Herod, back to Pilate
The violence of humanity at its finest
So now He stands before the crowd doomed to die
An angry mob who's yelling out "crucify"
The way they treat the Lord of glory is debased and it's foul
But you miss the point if you don't see your face in the crowd

Chorus

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there? Were you there? (4x)
Man, sometimes it causes me to tremble
Yo, sometimes it causes me to tremble

Verse 2

This story starts at the climax, we find that time's lapsed- don't mind that
It's kind of like a night cap filled with divine acts
We zoom in the lens on Christ's agony in the garden
Doomed for His friends- it had to be for the pardon
And delivery from misery of kids who speak wickedly
Sinfully, inwardly slick with the iniquity
We see disciples sleep and mock today with a lot to say
But we do the same thing when we don't watch and pray
Like Judas, we sell Christ out to get the treasure
Whether it's the cheddar or forbidden pleasure
Like the chief priests, we want Christ to surrender
But we want Him out the way when He doesn't fit our agenda
Like Peter, we have misplaced, fleshly confidence
But we'll deny the Lord when faced with deadly consequence
Like Herod, we're curious about Christ because He's famous
But we quickly get bored with Him when He doesn't entertain us
Like Pilate, we see Christ and find nothing wrong with Him
But when the world chooses the wicked, we go right along with them
Despite His kindness, we seek to do our Maker violence
The fallenness of humanity at its finest
So now He stands before the crowd doomed to die

An angry mob who's yelling out "crucify"
The way they treat the Lord of glory is debased and it's foul
But you miss the point if you don't see your face in the crowd

Chorus

Verse 3

This story starts at the climax, we find that time's lapsed- don't mind that
It's kind of like a night cap filled with divine acts
We zoom in the lens on Christ's agony on the garden
Doomed for His friends- His tragedy for our pardon
Foreseeing the Father's cup of wrath- it has Him stifled and weak
He's sweating blood with His disciples asleep
The Prince of Peace knows the beef shall increase
Since the thief approaches with the soldiers and the chief priests
His arrest is not just- neither is the trial
While Jesus is being treated foul, he sees Peter's denial
He's sent to Pilate, to Herod, back to Pilate
The violence of humanity at its finest
So now He stands before the crowd doomed to die
An angry mob who's yelling out "crucify"
The way we treat the Lord of glory is debased and it's foul
Ashamed, I bow because I see my face in the crowd

Chorus