

Sons Of The Prophet

"The Dynasty"

Visit "[The Dynasty](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He that speaketh of himself speaketh of his own glory.
But he that speaketh of the one who sent him - there is
no unrighteousness.
This is The Dynasty. Yeah.

(Chorus)

It's the conquering line in me to bring out your dynasty
Use me Lord, light your fire in me 'cuz it's all for you,
we live all for you.
It's the conquering line in me to bring out your dynasty
Use me Lord, light your fire in me 'cuz it's all for you,
we live all for you.

'Til I'm in the coffin, six feet, I don't want no body
remorcing, miss me
'Cuz what I did was God's purpose, working on this
earth's surface
Carried out his work, and made sure I multiplied the
earth's workers
Enough to guard what is light, holy enough to still
minister even when I'm gone
Using my dry bones to give life, but you won't believe
me right?
Until then we drop horde like bombs, but comb like
leaves
When it comes to preaching the word to God's people
we ain't playing
So we gotta swarm like bees 'til we got the world
screaming, "Please!" all they on their knees
We carry God's messages, and life, what his message
brings
So don't forget what the message is, S.O.P. gon' bring it
as long as the message lives

Chorus

It's crunch time so we need the church on the front line,
believers who pray from midnight to sunshine
How can we sit in the court's side, and in the same
breath claim we on the Lord's side?
"We don't share his burden, we'd rather converse than

to make conversions
Keep Christ on the low 'cuz our place is certain," see
the world is hurtin', the world's still searchin'
We'd rather play the fool, deny the name of Christ to be
labelled cool
But I'd rather be forsaken than to never make a
statement about the King with the vacant tomb
We'd rather please our weakness, sex, money, fame,
homie, that's the thesis
The whole world preaches, and so we gotta give 'em
Christ, not our Jesus pieces

Chorus

Before God, and all mankind, I pledge my heart, my
soul, and mind
'Til the day I die I pledge allegiance to Adonai, I pledge
allegiance
Before God and all mankind, I pledge my heart, my
soul, and mind
'Til the day I die I pledge allegiance to Adonai, I pledge
allegiance, yes!

Now to the old make it new, and to the blind make it
looming
And to those who assume that their life is immune
To a fate that will soon be the death and the doom
That not as the Christian's life's to resume
And this ain't fiction, this is our and our mission
Fight the infliction, write the non-fiction
Let the blind see, let the mute tell that Christ is the light
that makes the storms quell

Chorus

Visit [Sons Of The Prophet](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.