

Falling Up "Jackson Five"

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Coming at you like the Jackson 5

Live in effect, respect due

You knew we drew lines to make it through

Completely submerged on the verge I'm thinkin'

I want to urge and encourage and you know we
Bringin'

Second level on the devil minded ego
And going strong it's the God anointed cinco

Even though up here and appear to please

Stay on my knees with the greatest of these, love
Made of pure intention, let me mention it's like

If it wasn't for Christ then I'd drop this mic
And walk away stray minded and annoyed
Pray every night that it fulfill my void
So what you want to do?
Watch this escalate to more than you hoped for

Can you feel the same?
We know the words you say

They reinvent the lies, but we're the same in time

This time He will wash away the tears you cry.
One mic, one night, once chance to get it right
Open up the show, stepping into the spotlight
Well who am I now? Watch me control the crowd

People wondering how, they see the freestyle

We'll set up the set, we'll show the show

We're out to bow, it's time go
Fill up the tank and let's hit the road
Working uphill until we explode

So give me the mic and let me rock

I will rock it

The spirit inside like Mr. T-N-T
There ain't no stoppin' it
So let's take it to the world that's full of stars

And introduce them to the One who made them
Who they are
Cause I represent the heaven sent oh so lovely

Only when G-O-D be the one inside of me
Rockin' it, not in the flesh
Come listen to the sound coming out of the

Northwest now
Our hearts in places mending

You know this moves through your endings
We hold strong through suffering eyes

You'll see the fear within us die

We belong here side by side

I'll be the one to life You high
They cast me out
I can't go on without feeling in doubt

We need the peace that only You can give us
J-5 what you want?

Collaborate for real

We lockin' down from the compound on
Capitol hill
Fittin' the bill

Tell me what you'd do if I said: I still believe
Christ is God

And rose from the dead, fillin' your head
Dance with the songs I found
With this sound, put it down West coast
Underground

So really, where would we be if not free?

I know we rise agains through Romans 3:23

Falling up to race in places you all fall
And all I did would be the same like Paul Wright
Back to You into peace and hope and You are
Standing there

Amrs wide open

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