

Cross Movement

"C To The R"

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Hook: It's the C. to the R. to the O.S.S.
We make you MOVE with the M. to the E.N.T.
We preach the C. to the R. to the O.S.S.
Coming at you with the Gospel frequently

Verse 1: I'm free from the bondage of having to sin
having to give in
loving the world's top ten
having to not win when I struggle
free to love the Lord with all of my might
seeing life with all of my sight
vision unimpaired and clearer than ever
now is my faith, my salvation nearer than ever
nearer than when I first believed
then when I first received life from the giver
well springs spring up inside
right from the river (Euphrates style)
you fraidy cats prowl on the fence and howl in defense
I'd rather find out how to repent to the wildest extent
while this world wallows away in there childish events
stuck in the mode of thuggin' and livin for the moment
livin every moment as the Lord's opponent
askin' to be forgivin but givin' poor atonement
hopin' the thought that there isn't really more
condones it
but don't it ever seem strange and deranged to see
art work with no author's name on the frame?
The wise move is to check to see if the architect has
supplied tools to help us dig deeper
to fall in-love with a God who could rig Easter to rescue
the rest of us from the grim reaper
And if you trust Him to save you, you can trust Him to
keep ya

Repeat Chorus

Verse 2: Until then, my dealings and my feelings are
controlled by the wheel in
the middle of my will, ILL
I fell
hell would have caught me but Christ came And Blood

brought me
His love sought me, located me and so faithfully has
been
Making me what I am now
when shall this Lord be seen as responsible for all that
my team has that's worth havin?
worth grabbin?
for with both hands, let go of earth's fabric and come
closer than you've ever been to your soul's medicine
jettison this world and it's trends then yours?
and Christ's life can begin

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3: I'm not rhymin' because I like to floss
I toss mics for Christ then step to the left like a right
cross
and let Him take the center stage
and set the temperature gage
and get set to blow the spot like ten grenades
'cause ever-since a tender age
I've moved with the Lord and stayed where the alters
and tents were made
So even when the temple is raised then set ablaze, I'll
stay true and give like the Jews when the tenth was
gave
Transitionin' it's hard to find a man listenin' to the
Lord without raisin' his hand's dissin' Him
only true sons see His hand's discipline
and have to hand it to Him like 'wow' for how he
handles them
That's when you know you're not ill-legitimate, even
when you get ill a little bit
Days later you still are feelin' it
you don't understand who you dealin' with
cause you over there frontin' and actin' like you ain't
feelin' it
Lookin' all hard and beatin your chest, either come to
Christ and live or continue breathin to death
Those are the only two options I can suggest, if you can
still look at this God and not get impressed.
He came from the highest of heights to the deepest of
depths to buy us at sin's price so we can be
repossessed

Repeat Chorus

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