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Cross Movement "Dust"

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[The Phanatik] Who am I? Just a bag of dust puttin' trust in the Most High Why boast? I know that I'm nothin' Huffin' and puffin' someone else's air through my lungs 'Cause everything belongs to the Son That was hung up on the Cross Strung up for the lost Ya'll know they slayed Him He rose from the grave, came to save, though they played Him Some hate Him, mocked Him, to the ground His blood spilled To this day they be dockin' the things that got Him killed Shrilled and screamed knowing He'd redeem half the planet How could He stand in knowing He'd be taken for granted Disadvantaged became dust just like you and me Human beings just so He can put His deed at calvary Now how do we say thanks, better yet check how could He take it Despising all the shame being plain in sight-naked Crowned with thorns scorned by the unrighteous judges The King's arms expands shook hands with death's clutches Seal the deal kill one for all called it grace Meaning the Supreme Being would die in our place He was rich and became poor so that we through His poverty Could become rich hit the lottery Pottery is all I am in the hands of the maker Just a custom of dust and plus the salt from the shaker Meek and lowly Jesus preach we be holy I gotta give the props to the potter who molds me 'Cause dust... [Chorus] Dust is all I am that's what I come from. Taken from the dust

Dust is what I am that's what I come from. You and me from the dust Dust is all I am that's what I come from. God breathed from the dust Dust is all I am that's what I come from. True indeed from the dust Dust is all I am that's what I come from. It's you and me from the dust Dust is all I am that's what I come from. Would you believe from the dust Dust is what I am that's what I come from. Every human being from the dust Dust is all I am that's what I come from Check this

I can't lose I refuse to choose death over life I was done in then had a run in with Christ Now I'm freed what made Him bleed and cling to a tree And get nailed to the form of a lower case t? No beatin' around the bush the Rose of Sharon got crowned with thorns And was risen up on a third day morn Now it's on, for anyone who's got the time of day Let Him change ya act and ya scene just like a drama play I'ma say it once, twice, even a thousand times Every day of the year Jesus Christ be my valentine Who's standin' on faulty ground? If you ain't down then be salty now (Tell me) What do you see when you close your eyes? What do you see when your life goes by? Question for your next session with your cypha' Eternal lifa' who's God bring's it hypa' Is it the God who spoke that spark this? Reached into the abyss with His fist and pulled light out of darkness Mark this day and walk this way You want eternal life (well) then you ain't got no cost to pay (why?) 'Cause Christ paid it all when His blood flooded the streets In the 199's with the ruggedest beats We gets biz like show So 'ey G. act like ya know Tell me yo what made Him pay the debt that you owe Was it love? Unlike this world has ever seen before Born I guess on the flesh that was torn Mourn for the Bright and the Morning Star who died for you 'Father forgive them for they know not what they do'

(ooh true)

You're missin' His touch I tell ya this much He thirsted, cursed it, vinegar upon some hyssop Now there's ever livin' water come place ya order I'll pour out my spirit upon your sons and your daughters Before the times up come line up by the creek And bathe in the blood of the lamb as it leaks God speaks to dust and it becomes man Then He breathes on us and we become dust again 'Cause Dust

[Chorus]

[The Phanatik(Talkin)]

Tell me who do, who do you think you are? And who does, who does God say you are? Yeah who do, who do you think you are? And who does, who does God say you are? You are now listening to the Phanatik A proud sponsor of the Gospel of Jesus Christ Stay Tuned for more Jesus Christ commercials Comin' at ya from on high-channel love, broadcast from above Yeah that's how we do. Up in my crew Check it out now. Uh, check it out now Peep the love letter. Check it out now Check it out now. Out on a limb Check it out now. Solo Christo. Check it out now Who's the man? Check it out now. Yeah be my valentine Who do...?

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