

O.C. Supertones

"Grounded"

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I strike back like the Empire
And we'll televise the revolution
What will save you
from divine retrobution
Do our part, try to make a contribution
Playin at 11 givin' OC noise pollution
Think long and hard
about our world today...
What needs to be said,
and what I need to say
We're a tower of Babel
built on anti-philosophy,
nietzsche in the west
and krishna in the east

War rages on through generations
All of these Christians
abandon their stations.
A whole world around us,
that we've ceased to reach.
An army of soldiers,
we've neglected to teach.
But it's dim and not pitch black.
The truth will prevail.
If our God is for us how can we fail?
No sure hope has ever been rested,
But for our adversary's worthy,
prepare to be tested

Hoo, Hah
How will you stand
if you don't understand?
Hoo, Hah
Fight like a man, scriptures in hand

And here we stand...naked, barehanded
Futily prepared for the blows to be landed
Presuppositions is all we can stand on
Can you twist their wrist
when they lay a hand on?
Learn how to fight from words on a paper.

Learn from the shoguns, Bahnsen and Schaeffer
Invincible army, Holy Spirit our general
Weapons are formed
from most precious of minerals

Kids in universities drowning in an ocean
of apostate philosophy.
We need apologetic instruction,
mental reconstruction.
Ignorance reduction,
to halt the mass abduction.
Evangelical mind has been scandalized.
Wisdom an truth has been vandalized,
by the unevangelized.
No truth in a world that is randomized.
Expose the lies no matter how they're disguised.

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