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Ambassador ''Loophole''

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[Chorus]

You're born, you suffer, you die, but there's a Loophole

[Verse 1]

You're born, you suffer, you die - ever ask why? That's the task I have, I'm comin' just as I am My plan is to help the planet understand this: man is under the 2nd law of thermo-dynamics Which means at the seams everything falls apart Genesis 3 the Fall's the start

Now I'm called to spark hope in an ugly world rougher than rugby

Where stuff be making it hard to say, "Jesus Loves Me." Plus we see the sorrow

And many get rich bettin' their bottom dollar "The sun won't be out tomorrow."

They question, "If there's a God how can nobody see Him?

And if He's mad then how can I appease Him? Give me a reason to believe Him or receive Him My season is forever freezin', it seems like winter's never leavin'

Ask my boys we all feel we got a raw deal I feel like cashing in my chips, crashing in my 4-wheel For real the pain is drivin' me insane Kid Explain this---· How much longer can I can sustain this?

What could make more sense than suicide When after being born, you only suffer, then ya die?"

[Repeat Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Your birth, ya hurts, then you're hearse there's a curse In God's empire He had to strike back, we struck first It should be worst check the evidence

The deeds of earth's residence are Bad from the kids to the Presidents

It's hard "B" finding somebody living godly
It's so rare like seeing black people playing hockey
And I see man's got sin like dogs get rabies

How else do you explain why we save trees and kill babies?

Sucked in by the suction of the material hell zone It's not enough to have a beeper - gotta have a cell phone

Debt is well known but still mother's who know they can't afford

Still they rob Peter and Paul to buy their kids some Jordan's

Guys are called punks if they maintain virginity Girls give it up and the next day gotta say, "Remember me?"

We sin with all our energy, dream of being on TV, and many make it, on

"COPS." I see the series weekly

You see the picture and you try to understand Like watchin' the Japan version of Jackie Chan I've just scratched the surface but earth is mad far from its purpose

And soon to out just like the surface

[Repeat Chorus]

[Verse 3]

So this cycle of things have brought more pains than bunions

Many tears like when you peel many raw onions We're made to rule but Satan's fooled us And got us on a bumpy ride like a yellow school bus And now he rules cause we gave the rule up Sin's his tool to amuse ya

knowing you'll lose to the sin in the future We've got the knack for sinnin', yet we want back dominion

But we steer our lives wrong like jags with broke rack and pinion

Now turn the news on, nothing new's on

We're going about as far as a car with no gas and a boot on

But now meet the God who put a human suit on Got in man's shoes without a shoe horn got His suit torn for men

Born to win just to go on a limb

To die for sin so men could be born again

They taunted Him saying "If your God flaunt it then. Get off the cross."

But that's the cost so He stayed on it, friend Letting a reservoir of divine blood pour For the joy of providing a sick world a cure And a chance to be with their Redeemer ever, see His face forever See His grace forever

Now I say Yahweh I trust ya

Now I like it His way, not my way like Usher

Cause the way of man leads to eternal strife

But the way of Christ, the Loophole, leads to eternal life

[Repeat Chorus till fade]

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