

## Beyond Reality

### " 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---Â· 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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