

Binary Test Record

"Dust"

Visit "[Dust](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[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

[The Phanatik]

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..?

Visit [Binary Test Record](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.