

## Binary Test Record

### "Selah"

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[Chorus]

Selah, pause calmly think about that

[3x]

All rise Jesus the Christ still rules  
King of kings, Mr. Runnin' things still cool  
Calm, collective  
objective truth slinger, the sword bringer  
In fact I'm wrapped like a ring on His finger  
While cops bust glocks and call cars from afar  
God called the A-M-B-A, double-S, A-D-O-R  
To grab mics and drop a bomb on ya  
Well, Selah's the way I can drop some calm on ya---  
buss it  
Pause think about the infinite, omnipotent  
magnificent Â· Mad significant God with an  
Immutable, immovable, unchangeable  
Nature non-rearrangable, unattainable  
Yet slain-able when He tabernacled  
Among the sinful, unrepentful humans that were  
shackled  
I'm baffled-what made the infinite become like finite  
What made Him leave His throne home for a zone of  
twilight  
And why might the rich switch becoming poor in history  
Leaving the angelic holy x 3 antiphony  
Becoming a kamikaze, check the way my God shocked  
the  
Planet earth with the birth of His agape  
Don't stop me now, I'm gettin' down, check His  
beatings  
Didn't get mad but the Savior kept grieving  
He created earth for His own reason  
Yet we make theocracy a mockery when we leave Him  
Double Selah all the bleedin'Â· Torn, whipped  
thorn tips, flesh rips for the heathen  
A purple rope, they slapped on Him  
Psalm 22, the Father turn a holy back on Him

[Chorus]

Long live the Heart and Mind Dissector, the Ressurector  
Ruling with an iron scepter forever  
And forever stops never so it's clever  
To be down with the One who wears the crown  
Perfecter of the faith, wait, is He great?  
Let me demonstrate, I'm able  
To use my hands to hold the food He put on my table  
On my way with a check to deposit  
Outta here with the fly gear from the closet  
And I get my needs met I know Jehovah Jireh  
I'm fed daily bread like the ravens fed Elijah  
Now mind ya, no need to rob I got a job to earn from  
Street wise, girls, guys, men and woman to learn from  
God's high power like a third rail, never fail  
But prevails kickin' up the manna and the quail  
Drug free, Spirit filled, broken willed and all that  
I call that God's grace, uh, ain't it all that  
All for the sins of men from begin to end  
The cup of wrath was filled up to the rim with grim  
Love from above all true whatcha gonna do  
When you stand before the God-man who died for you

[Chorus]

Selah, I love the way the Savior runs the ranch  
He's the True Vine and I'm the William Branch  
Still in the mood for soul food still chewin'  
God's hand is on the Cross Movement we're doin'  
The work of evangelical / fundamentalist  
People, we get into this Jesus Christ the magnificent  
And the incident at Golgoth, at Calvary  
Christ paid the wages and sin got its salary  
Yeshua blessed you the called, chosen, predestined  
The foreknown, all up in the war zone with weapons  
Of prayer, faith, biblical shots, praise, love and hope  
Because it's dope swinging with Messiah like a rope  
No joke the holy smoke's blazing  
Check it ya'll I'm breathing so tis the season to be  
praising  
The Godhead-infinite flavor  
Let everything that hath breath become a praiser of the  
Savior  
He that hath an ear let him hear what I speak  
But talk is cheap so peep what I repaint over beats  
And you'll meet the Doer that does  
The I Am that is, that said, "Let there be..." and there  
was

[Chorus]

