

**Blind Ernie****"Dust"**

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[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?  
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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..?

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