

# Atom Tha Immortal, Eyes On Zion

I was once told this is my Father's world/  
The world of God above/  
And yet we struggle to live day to day/  
Trapped in an environment of hostility, death, and decay/  
Where the violent run free,  
Given to hate/  
Our young men are murdered, and the young women are raped/  
Before our eyes/  
Yet we fantasize about Benjamins/  
Acting depraved,  
Living in a world of sin/  
Where.. the flesh combats what the spirit attempts/  
Brothers hate each other for the color of skin, contempt/  
For the next man,  
Even though he's from the next clan/  
Daughters of Eve and sons of Adam/  
..Even though we live in this cursed earth,  
I have the attitude of the apostle Paul/  
Who wrote,  
That our suffering is momentary/  
And cannot be compared to future glory/  
That awaits/  
When the LORD Jesus elevates/  
And takes my body and sets it free/  
From the death that I die daily/  
Waiting,  
For this mortal to be clothed with Immortality/  
In Jerusalem, God will be my comfort/  
He will call me his own/  
He will wipe every tear from our eyes, and give me a crown of gold, that I will cast at the feet of his  
I must remember,  
That this world is not my own/  
I'm like the Hebrews walking through the wilderness/  
Clothed in sackcloth, trying to find the way like Thomas/  
Looking for the land of the promise/  
So when I start to feel this world is empty/  
I remember it is, and that it was meant to be/  
For our treasure is of the next one/  
So I live life building on God's foundation/  
With costly stones and gems, gold of righteous acts/  
Crucified, I carry my cross on my back/  
Don't distract, I'm looking at Zion steadfast/  
For this world and all its sinfulness will soon pass.