Jacks Of All Trades, Infected

Laid back sitting in my ride letting wind blow
Taking time all alone letting my thoughts flow
>From east to the west my mind is getting stressed
Till everybody knows the deal I can't rest
Resurrected was the man from Galilee
But infected is this world and I tell ya
Should've listened when I told you
To open up your heart
With my God in my mind and my mind in my God

With my eyes I see you
With my heart I feel...
Pain for the world that is drowning in it's own mistakes
And I know you - feel it too
Love for the ones who have gone way before my days
And I know you - loved them too
Hate for the sin that is making me spin
Around my selfishness - this can kill
Anger is filling my heart when I think of you
On the cross - is this your will?

Yeah when I kick it to ya like that do ya like that
I pull out my Uzi and rat-tat-tat
Take you down down to the ground
Lyrically murdering everybody who's not down
With the blow that I throw out ya stereos
Cos I can't stand a fool who's just watching videos
When he should be fighting a spiritual battle
And where are you gonna be when
God is counting His cattle

Joy is filling my heart when I think of you
Off the cross - this is your will