

O.C. Supertones, Shepherd Is The Lamb

So what becomes of those small unwanted souls
Who spend their lives breaking their backs?
Those who dig the gold for the rich and powerful
Who place their feet upon their necks?

The Shepherd is the Lamb
Do you understand
That God became a man?
The Shepherd is the Lamb

Where can the junkies go when high has laid them low?
Are they truly on their own?
It seems we've lost our own way
Like sheep we have gone astray
Can anybody lead us home?

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Do you understand
That God became a man?
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Who is the champion?
The friend of the suffering?
Of those who were never born?
The King with the crown of thorns

And I'll consecrate a verse
To the kingdom in reverse
Where the least are most
And the last will be the first

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