

## T-shirts (what We Should Be Known For)

Derek Webb

They'll know us by the t-shirts that we wear  
They'll know us by the way we point and stare  
At anyone whose sin looks worse than ours  
Who cannot hide the scars of this curse that we all bare  
they'll know us by our picket lines and signs  
They'll know us by the pride we hide behind  
Like anyone on earth is living right  
And isn't that why Jesus died  
Not to make us think we're right  
when love, love, love  
Is what we should be known for  
Love, love, love  
It's the how and it's the why  
We live and breathe and we die  
they'll know us by reasons we divide  
And how we can't seem to unify  
Because we've gotta sing songs a certain style  
Or we'll walk right down that aisle  
And just leave 'em all behind  
they'll know us by the billboards that we make  
Just turning God's words to cheap clichés  
Says "what part of murder don't you understand?"  
But we hate our fellow man  
And point a finger at his grave  
they'll know us by the t-shirts that we wear  
They'll know us by the way we point and stare  
Telling 'em their sins are worse than ours  
Thinking we can hide our scars  
Beneath these t-shirts that we wear