

# Sanctuary

Flame

Hands, hands, all I see is hands  
The saints is in the building, we warned them in advance  
And we ain't going nowhere, we praise him 'cause it's necessary  
So watch us turn this place into a sanctuary

Hands, hands, hands  
Let me see them hands, hands, hands  
Let me see them hands, hands, hands,  
Let me see them

Hold up  
H-h-h-h-h-h-h-hold up

Jesus all on my brain (hold up), Jesus all on my brain (hold up)  
Christ is the big picture so it's Jesus all in my frame (hold up)  
Don't you see that we 'bout it, living for Christ and we shout it?  
Who are y'all clowning? God is astounding, but they can't see it, they visio  
n is cloudy  
So uh, what we gon' do 'bout that? What we gon' do 'bout that? Huh?  
Look, we gon' put his love on display, bang it in our weight in rap  
Hold up, we gon' show 'em the way, serving the Lord and you know we obey  
We take over buildings, look at his children, swinging from ceilings, circus  
olay  
Hold up, hold up, you mean to tell me you showed up  
Just to tell us you ballin', plus you got the game sewn up?  
So what, man we serve a God who is legendary  
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Let me see them hands, hands, hands  
Let me see them hands, hands, hands,  
Let me see them ...  
So watch us turn this place into a sanctuary

Look me in my face, I ain't got no worries  
'Bout to turn this place into a sanctuary  
But I need to see those hands up if you want what we on  
Said I need to see those hands up if you in my zone  
How we chillin' when it's hot in the building? I got that it's God and his c  
hildren  
If we outside, then we go in; if we inside, then we go in  
Hold up, 'cause we are the saints, and everything we are got the Lord to tha  
nk  
And everything we ain't, we're being sanctified, he fightin' on our side lik  
e an army tank  
Need I say that we are the church, but in Spanish iglesia  
In the hood they say "church people", but in the Greek it says "ecclesia"  
And where we are, the Spirit is, holy one's household of faith  
We bear the marks of the card, intellect by the Good Shepherd, that's a heav  
y weight  
But as it relates to life and godliness, boy, we got the royal flush  
Wasn't offered like often Anne, he upped the auntie and adopted us

I'm 'bout to work myself into a frenzy, God is in me contending, I'm about to bust

Turn a prison cell to a sanctuary - Paul, Silas, lock us up

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Let me see them hands, hands, hands,

Let me see them

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So what we gon' do right now? What we gon' do right now? Huh?

What we gon' do right now? What we 'bout to do right now? Whoo!!

So what we gon' do right now? What we gon' do right now?

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