

The Resistance

Josh Garrels

I was born into a system constructed for failure It's a sinking ship manned by drunken sailors An escape artist behind the bars of a jailor An asthmatic attack when we forgot the inhaler If the shoe doesn't fit what good is a tailor In the midst of a crisis please cancel the gala Without a symphony there's no need for a prelude To foreshadow what's to come. See the secret committees, commence with their meetings To make red tape in response to simple questions Questions threaten the perception of the beneficial systems A pyramid scheme with it's cogs and it's pistons Mechanization of men, making more and more Live in a miserable existence How can so few, claim so many victims And this begs the question My rest is a weapon against the oppression Of mans obsession to control things Look at the long line of make believe kings The lord of the flies want's you to kiss his ring Follow new rules with invisible strings And become a puppet in the diabolical scheme How do good men become part of the regime They don't believe in resistance.

Hold fast like an anchor in the storm We will not be moved

Lesson number one, overcome Every fear of regret and confusion It's all illusion, delusion Sent to disconnect the holy fusion Of spirit and the flesh Every mortal breath, is meant to bring forth fire But only when the fear of death, gets consumed On the funeral pier So let the flames rise higher Let every man be considered a liar If he doubts the goodness and faithfulness of God Itching ears will compulsively nod in approval When unbelief is taught in all our temples and schools But God can restrain the madness of a fool He can bring His truth through the mouth of a mule You can move an mountain without any tools It just takes the faith of a little seed to make a way through what might seem to be Impossibility, And the ability will match the occasion The outcome will defy explanation The liberation will not be televised When it arrives like lightning in the skies

Hold fast like an anchor in the storm For your love, we will rise and overcome Through the fire

Hold fast my people and sing Through peace and through suffering All for the joy that it brings, to be free It's gonna cost us everything To follow one Lord and King True love endure everything To be free

Hold fast, like an anchor in the storm We will not be moved