

## Precious Puritans

### Propaganda

If you would allow me a second to deal with some in-house issues here

Hey pastor, you know it's hard for me when you quote puritans  
Oh the precious puritans  
Have you not noticed our facial expressions?  
One of bewilderment and heart break  
Like, not you too pastor  
You know they're were the chaplains on slaves ships, right?  
Would you quote Columbus to Cherokees?  
Would you quote Cortez to Aztecs?  
Even If they theology was good?  
It just sings a blind privilege wouldn't you agree?  
Your precious puritans

They looked my onyx and bronze skinned forefathers in they face,  
Their polytheistic, god-hating face  
They shackled, diseased, imprisoned face  
And taught a gospel that says  
God had multiple images in mind when he created us in it  
Their fore-destined salvation contains a contentment  
In a stage for which they were given  
Which is to be owned by your forefathers' superior image-bearing face  
Says your precious puritans

And my anger towards this teaching  
Screams of an immature doctrine and a misunderstanding of the gospel  
I should be content in this stage, right?  
Isn't that what Paul taught?  
According to your precious puritans

Oh, you get it but you don't get it  
Oh, that we can go back to an America that once were,  
Founded on Christian values  
They don't build preachers like they used to  
Oh, the richness of their revelations  
It must be nice to not have to consider race  
It must be nice to have time to contemplate the stars  
Pastor, Your colorless rhetoric is a cop-out  
You see my skin, and I see yours  
And they are beautiful, fearfully, and wonderfully divinely designed uniqueness  
Shouldn't we celebrate that rather than act like it ain't there?  
I get it your puritans got it but,

How come the things the Holy Spirit showed them  
In the valley of vision  
Didn't compel them to knock on they neighbors door  
And say, "You can't own people!"?  
Your precious puritans were not perfect  
You romanticize them as if they were inerrant  
As if the skeletons in they closet was pardoned  
Due to the they hard work and tobacco growth  
As if abolitionists were not racist and just pro-union  
As if God only spoke to white boys with epic beards  
You know Jesus didn't really look like them paintings  
That was just Michaelangelo's boyfriend  
Your precious puritans

They got it but they didn't get it  
There's not one generation of believers that has figured out the marriage between proper doctrine and action  
Don't pedestal these people  
Your precious puritans partners purchased people  
Why would you quote them?  
Step away

Think of the congregation that quotes you  
Are you inerrant?  
Trust me I know the feeling  
It's the same feeling I get when people quote me  
Like, if they only knew  
I get it, but I don't get it ask my wife  
And, it bothers me when you quote puritans,  
If I'm honest, for the same reason it bothers me when people quote me  
They precious Propaganda  
So, I guess it's true  
That God really does use crooked sticks to make straight lines  
Just like your precious puritans