

# Dust

## The Cross Movement

[The Phanatik]

Who am I? Just a bag of dust puttin' trust in the Most High  
Why boast? I know that I'm nothin'  
Huffin' and puffin' someone else's air through my lungs  
'Cause everything belongs to the Son  
That was hung up on the Cross  
Strung up for the lost  
Ya'll know they slayed Him  
He rose from the grave, came to save, though they played Him  
Some hate Him, mocked Him, to the ground His blood spilled  
To this day they be dockin' the things that got Him killed  
Shrilled and screamed knowing He'd redeem half the planet  
How could He stand in knowing He'd be taken for granted  
Disadvantaged became dust just like you and me  
Human beings just so He can put His deed at calvary  
Now how do we say thanks, better yet check how could He take it  
Despising all the shame being plain in sight-naked  
Crowned with thorns scorned by the unrighteous judges  
The King's arms expands shook hands with death's clutches  
Seal the deal kill one for all called it grace  
Meaning the Supreme Being would die in our place  
He was rich and became poor so that we through His poverty  
Could become rich hit the lottery  
Pottery is all I am in the hands of the maker  
Just a custom of dust and plus the salt from the shaker  
Meek and lowly Jesus preach we be holy  
I gotta give the props to the potter who molds me  
'Cause dust...

[Chorus]

Dust is all I am that's what I come from. Taken from the dust  
Dust is what I am that's what I come from. You and me from the dust  
Dust is all I am that's what I come from. God breathed from the dust  
Dust is all I am that's what I come from. True indeed from the dust  
Dust is all I am that's what I come from. It's you and me from the dust  
Dust is all I am that's what I come from. Would you believe from the dust  
Dust is what I am that's what I come from. Every human being from the dust  
Dust is all I am that's what I come from  
Check this

[The Phanatik]

I can't lose I refuse to choose death over life  
I was done in then had a run in with Christ  
Now I'm freed what made Him bleed and cling to a tree  
And get nailed to the form of a lower case t?  
No beatin' around the bush the Rose of Sharon got crowned with thorns  
And was risen up on a third day morn  
Now it's on, for anyone who's got the time of day  
Let Him change ya act and ya scene just like a drama play  
I'ma say it once, twice, even a thousand times  
Every day of the year Jesus Christ be my valentine  
Who's standin' on faulty ground?  
If you ain't down then be salty now  
(Tell me) What do you see when you close your eyes?  
What do you see when your life goes by?  
Question for your next session with your cypha'  
Eternal lifa' who's God bring's it hypa'  
Is it the God who spoke that spark this?

Reached into the abyss with His fist and pulled light out of darkness  
Mark this day and walk this way  
You want eternal life (well) then you ain't got no cost to pay (why?)  
'Cause Christ paid it all when His blood flooded the streets  
In the 199's with the ruggedest beats  
We gets biz like show  
So 'ey G. act like ya know  
Tell me yo what made Him pay the debt that you owe  
Was it love? Unlike this world has ever seen before  
Born I guess on the flesh that was torn  
Mourn for the Bright and the Morning Star who died for you  
'Father forgive them for they know not what they do' (ooh true)  
You're missin' His touch I tell ya this much  
He thirsted, cursed it, vinegar upon some hyssop  
Now there's ever livin' water come place ya order  
I'll pour out my spirit upon your sons and your daughters  
Before the times up come line up by the creek  
And bathe in the blood of the lamb as it leaks  
God speaks to dust and it becomes man  
Then He breathes on us and we become dust again  
'Cause Dust

[Chorus]

[The Phanatik(Talkin)]

Tell me who do, who do you think you are?  
And who does, who does God say you are?  
Yeah who do, who do you think you are?  
And who does, who does God say you are?  
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Comin' at ya from on high-channel love, broadcast from above  
Yeah that's how we do. Up in my crew  
Check it out now. Uh, check it out now  
Peep the love letter. Check it out now  
Check it out now. Out on a limb  
Check it out now. Solo Christo. Check it out now  
Who's the man? Check it out now. Yeah be my valentine  
Who do..?