

# New Dreams

Trip Lee

I was taught that living the good life meant getting everything I could  
But I've been shown a brand new picture of the good life, and it's glorious

Aye I was raised in that lone star state where we go hard  
Can't do it small at all, 'cause big things our state  
My dreams as a buck was to make a large bank  
Daddy told me be the best, no one can tell me I can't  
Be the best baller, or be the best rapper  
Got a little older, and went after the latter  
Grind until I shine, trying to climb that ladder  
Grab a couple girls, 'cause your boy looked dapper

But at a young age, saw that I had it wrong  
Full of drive, but moving in reverse all along  
Dreams full of pride, heart full of stone  
You know I had to redefine what I grind on  
Success is dangerous if you don't do it right  
He gave us everything for pointing to him right  
So toast to the king who gave me some new dreams  
Everything for his name, that's how I do things

Never knew how lost I was 'till I found out  
That I couldn't hear his voice, it was drowned out  
I was chasing things, selfish dreams  
Now I see what he has for me  
It's the good life

(Wake up!) I grew up with those dodgers and those angels  
When wings get mangled and they rock a broken halo  
Success is an idol from Hollywood to Diego  
No hablo if you don't speak with the pesos  
And their favorite dollar sign is too much  
More greed, more lust, more taste, more touch  
I had an appetite that ate from the devil's power  
With every bite 'to see him rise  
I'm kissing my life goodbye

If I find I have a need this world cannot meet  
Then I know this life is a place where my hope should not be  
I've been chasing those things that are real fake  
This is not a real place, this is a dream state  
Functional saviors ain't hip, their a real waste  
What's the palace going off without a major king  
Pain, sorrow, and empty treasures  
Spite the creator and deem creation simply better

The world offers is lot of things, but it's really lying  
And to the Lord, the good life is really dying  
I'm the Lord's possession, so my heart's in the heavens'  
True religion in my Jeans, I stop guessing

Never knew how lost I was 'till I found out  
That I couldn't hear his voice, it was drowned out  
I was chasing things, selfish dreams  
Now I see what he has for me  
It's the good life

Even the sun goes down, heroes die eventually  
Great careers end in the industry  
Empires implode; you may go down in history  
But everything will go down eventually  
Look, you can stack bread, but you can't stop death  
And there will be no comforter for you in that bed

We all get laid out, the games get played out  
In a maze headed to the grave, and there's no way out  
You can't outlast life, it fades out fast  
Death is coming for us all, everything's gonna pass  
So look at it from that angle down  
My dreams gotta be bigger and greater than that

I was with the persecuted martyrs in Asia  
Were living out their dreams, though they was walking in danger  
Their dreams were lifting up the heart of the savior  
And living in a way that shows that he's all that they wait for  
One's stacking up the cake, but one's walking in favor  
Living a good life, 'cause they walk with the maker

My dreams are different; you know that I've been changed now  
The good life is the life that's been laid down.  
The good life