Who?

The Sheepdogs

How you gonna reckon with a God like this?
When you gonna face what you can't dismiss?
What you gonna say to the, soul kiss that is my God?
Fearsome like the sag in a fat man's chair
Sweeter than a patch of romaine hair
How do you define what you can't compare?
This is, my GodAnd there's no use explaining
What can't be containedI'm not following a God I can lead around
I can't tame this Deity
And that's why Jesus is the final answer
To who I want my God to be
He's who I want my God to be, yeahHow you gonna reckon with a God this great?
Why you wanna measure what you can't equate?
What you gonna say to the checkmate that is my God?
Stronger than the burn of an aftershave
Tender as a burger in the microwave
Rarer than the air in an empty grave
This is, my GodAnd there's no use explaining
What can't be containedI'm not following a God I can lead around
I can't tame this Deity
And that's why Jesus is the final answer
To who I want my God to be
He's who I want my God to be, yeahHow we gonna work this out?
To fabricate a God like this? No doubt
We'd end up worshiping a Christ of our own design
But Jesus doesn't fit that profile
His ways aren't mineI'm not following a God that's imagined
Can't invent his Deity
And that's why Jesus is the final answer
To who I want my God to be
He's who I want my God to beI'm not following a God I can lead around
I can't tame this Deity
And that's why Jesus is the final answer
To who I want my God to be, yeahI'm not following a God I can lead around
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He's who I want my God to be

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