

The People Who Share My Name

Being As An Ocean

Listen Up

These are the things I've been dying to say to you
I won't engage in conversation littered with self-righteous rage
Because before the words were out of my mouth
You already judge what I have to say
If you ripped me open
Instead of judging my surface
Through pretense and hidden purpose
You would truly find a heart
Stamped with the name
Of whom I give my serviceDivision
Despite best intentions
Dissonance,
None truly exists
Except that
Which was created
By biased handsLove has called me out
Of who I've been
To bring me to the right hand
And dine with Him
So keep slander from your tongues
Lest you be wrung
And found to be wanting
Of the Love that has redeemed everythingDivision
Despite best intentions
Dissonance,
None truly exists
Except that
Which was created
By biased hands

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