

Make War

Fixmer/McCarthy

Intro (john piper):

I hear so many christians, murmuring about their imperfections, and their failures, and their addiction, and their shortcomings. And i see so little war! Murmur, murmur, murmur. Why am i this way? Make war!

Verse 1 (tedashii):

Bang with me

Ba-bang bang, ba-bang with me

No more playing games mane

Cause this thang can get risky

So mane if you in christ

Take up!!

Your cross quickly

Stand fearless on the frontline

Time to come with it

Do the right thing

Wake up!!

And lets get it

I ain't even in the ring

They throwing bows like riddick

Persistently attacking me

They're even in the back of me

It's either fight or loose my life and i can't take this passively

So what you think i'm bout to do

I'm bout to do what i can do

Trust the one who got me through

And fight like it was after school

Never giving up

Steady, standing on the battle field

Feet firm to the ground like i stepped on chappel hill

Flesh feeling frisky, sin persuades and tempts me

Satan cheers me on

Guilt followed by conviction

It's the same ol' trap

And we fall like we defenseless

Work your senses

Grow in wisdom

Stand firm and be relentless

Hook:

I make war!

Cause sin never sleeps

It's got me in a trance
You can see it in my dreams
I make war!
Man i beat my flesh
To the death
Every breath
Like i beat my chest
I make war
Sun up
I make war
Sun down
I make war
Time in
I make war
Time out
I make war

Against lust
Against pride
Against me
Until i die

Verse 2 (flame):

Do you even have a clue
What happened to you when he died
When that tomb got rolled when he rose in the sky
I think we emphasis sin so much
That it makes us paralyzed
And glorify struggle so much
That it makes us terrified
And deemphasize the fact that we have been sterilized from our own lives and thus
We gotta snap out of it
We aint in no straight-jacket
We free
When jesus died in our lives something strange happened
He gave us power
Yeah i know that we sinners but since he rose he's renewing the image of god in us
Now, we gotta start making war
Now we can start saying no
To them fleshy impulses that jesus christ is paying for
Now we can start taking the lead
Just like the dalai lama and start going all out like a suicide bomber
Whatever the sin is we gotta go go go harder
By his grace no time to waste and just just just like there's no tomorrow

Hook

Verse 3 (tedashii):

I'm a christ representer, fin to stand and deliver
Cause a lot of my believers struggle with their agenda
So i dropped this on an adat
Just so you could come play back
A hit to be encouraged that rocks you with truth from, way back
So listen up to it asap
Like you do a lecræ track
I'm spittin' written visions to put on heads like a wave cap
Sinning, nawl we don't play that
Cause that's the way that a slave acts
I'm filled with the spirit so tell them dog this is pay back
As you begin to copy the carbon copies of christ
And conform to his written image you should be shinning a light
If you not, why is that?
Is it fear that's been grippin' you
Cause you scared they'll be dissin' you
Flipping birds while that spit at you
If you not, why is that?
It don't matter so bump it
Perfect love cast out fear and he ain't save us for nothing
This is a privilege (privilege)
Your life to give to him (give to him)
So stand firm for him dawg and lets get it in
Hook

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