

## Exile Dial Tone

## Beautiful Eulogy

We're part of a culture, that really loves to hate us  
Every chance they get, they attempt to isolate and debate us  
It's not that they don't like us. It's just they don't like God in us  
It's common knowledge and oddly enough, it makes a lot of sense to a lot of us  
We completely understand because we use to occupy the same space  
And lived in a similar type state until we tasted of God's grace  
So we continue loving this world that so easily rejects us  
And passionately press past the lack of their cultural acceptance  
And as if there weren't enough problems for us gaining influence  
We keep fighting over the issue of what's too worldly of a Christian to make a difference  
So no matter how you paint it or politically campaign it  
Whether you water it down and drain it. It's really all the same ain't it?  
It's the same frustration, same constant segregation  
Christians living like aliens trying to relate with citizens of a different nation  
What always makes for a better presentation than bark and bite  
Is a proper understanding of living life filled with salt and light  
So we walk this fine line of walking in light of God's kindness  
And live with a sense of worldliness without the fear of compromising  
Loving God and neighbor until Christ comes to split the sky  
Or die in this society hailing Jesus as Messiah. Yup!

We are in this world not of it, not to be scared and run from it  
We shine light in the darkness, that's why He left us here  
Calling out to all the exiles, the Lord will not forsake you  
His kingdom can't be shaken, hold strong the end is near  
We are the light of the world, so, shine on

Hey, I thought we won the battle but it really looks like we losing it  
What we do seems insignificant, so limited in our influence  
They don't listen to our message, we scream and yell it, they say it's irrelevant  
It's the greatest story ever told but a television ain't telling it  
So often they just mock our faith and it makes me wanna hide my face  
Why we sitting on our hands with no plans like we got time to waste?  
The culture could change if someone stepped up for the cause  
To rep us and our God, but who will accept the job?  
If only we had better rappers to gain us more respect  
To validate what we believe and keep our name up in the press  
But God does not use the same methods as the world  
He chose the foolish and the weak to bring His message to the world  
We were rescued from the world, He left us here to be His servants  
We don't need more superstars we need more Gospel-centered churches  
Working as the body to bring the Gospel to the nations  
Even when we face rejection Jesus is our validation  
And we will be vindicated, yeah we know His path is narrow  
To follow Him requires more than bumper stickers and apparel  
They will know us by our love, not by our celebrities  
So we pray for those who persecute us and show love to our enemies. Ah!

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