

## Slain

## Beautiful Eulogy

If you don't seek justice, you probably don't know peace  
At least the kind of peace that Jesus brings us on account of belief  
I don't know if you've noticed but there's a direct correlation  
Between your profession of faith and your expressions of grace to the hopeless

Yeah, it's true that all men are broken, but to only help the healthy  
Would make us miss the open wounds that matter the most in those moments  
The deconstruction of dignity buried deep in the heart of assumptions  
Where selective justice is just another name for social corruption  
A system is flawed when just cause is "just because"  
But even a man at odds with the law is made in the image of God  
It's admitted that none of us are innocent all of us complicit  
But to solicit the silence of injustice doesn't just dismiss it  
And just in case you forgot, Christ will come at just the right time  
A divine King bringing perfect justice to judge all of mankind  
The only difference between us I'll stay seated at Jesus' feet  
And rest between the span of His hands where justice and mercy meet

There's a virus in my iris  
I was blinded, close my eyelids  
See my Savior laying down his righteous life  
And saying "I forgive"  
And saying "I forgive"  
And saying "I forgive"  
Virus in my iris  
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Virus in my iris  
Deep down I know my eyes are sick

The wrath of God is coming, can you hear the warning?  
Joy comes in the morning, but now is a time of mourning  
When all I'm seeing lately is a nation going crazy  
Looking bad, needs some hope like the words maybe  
If or probably, but if I'm honest in light of all these problems  
If my hope is only probable, how long 'til it dissolves?  
I don't have the capacity to see these problems solved  
I take comfort knowing that my God is still involved  
That's my certainty when the road I'm on is serpentine  
And I'm threatened by the serpent's sting, the evil one is prowling  
Looking to devour, but no one can usurp the King  
Lord, have mercy while we're waiting for the final hour  
This is my Father's world, it's also a fallen one  
The domino effect has infected the whole set-up  
I'm not afraid to talk about social injustices  
Let's also talk about the throne where perfect justice is  
It sounds insensitive and some will hate the stench of it  
But the church is not faithful if we fail to mention it  
We worship a God who can speak to the world's pain  
Because salvation for us came through the Lamb who was slain

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