Derek Minor

All rise, all this, all mine
All day, all night, all space and all time
It's the God who put you online
That's all designs, memory corrupted
(You offline)

Universities go and they plant planets and it outstanding
And it's outlandish to be out actin' like you out tracking'
You are not running anything, not even jogging
Not even trying, not even walking, he take your breathe away
There's no inhaler to help with that asthma be cautious!
Created our bodies and painted us colors, is that something you have conside red?

Well in all of your figuring how did you figure you're more than an action figure?

This the presence of greatness, bow to the Lord Not the girl in New Zealand, now only one royal You've met him before

Aye this that presidential, creme de la creme That top shelf And you know it All hail the King, all hail the King All hail the King, ya, all hail the King Oh Lord...Good God...OMG Who made them stars? Outer space or Hollywood, which way you wanna go? He made them both, yeah you should know Who are you, to think he needs you to Assist Him in the air, like this an alley oop? Cause see we drop the ball, His love could pick us up His love could save us all, hasn't changed, you ain't never seen Him But seem to think you know what I mean But what I meant to say, is there a single day And every way you look, cause everything He made You couldn't top that, with a top hat, on the top shelf with a ladder That you climbed on, just to get there He's the most high, hands in the air

King of all, watching all his enemies fall
Omnipotence is infinite so witness it like kingdom hall
I bet you think you're a god, not at all
You make it rain, He makes it fall, in galaxies that you never saw
And that's royalty and that crown of thorns is worth more than gold
And that's loyalty and He bought us back when we sold our souls
And I'm mourning me cause the king ordered my death
So I put that royal sword in me and I mortified my flesh, turn up
Thank God for the murder, thank God for the purpose
Think I saw Shadrach and Meshach back in the furnace
Thank God we didn't burn up
I would have failed, would have been lost in the spell
If my God had not of prevailed, but my king trill
Because He saved dyl, and also defeated all hell
All hail

[Hook]