## **Ballad In Plain Red**

**Derek Webb** 

I'm robbing peter, i'm paying paul I'm changing my name back to saul I got to them and you know i'll get to you i'm turning shepherds into sheep And leaders into celebrities It's holy sabotage, just look around you 'cause everything's for sale in the 21st century And the check is in the mail from the 21st century don't want the song I want a jingle I love you Lord but don't hear a single And the truth is nearly impossible to rhyme but I know the songs with all the hooks And I know some lies that will sell some books So grab 'em fast, i'm running outta time just keep selling truth in candy bars On billboards and backs of cars Truth without context, my favorite of all my crimes

What works verses what's right Hey what's the difference tonight? take out the sign, forget the meal We've got a gym and a farris wheel I swear it's just like the country club down the block 'cause you can make your life look good You can do what Jesus would But you'd be surprised what you can do with a hard heart

I think you've got trouble in the 21st century So welcome to the struggle, it's the 21st century I never thought i'd make it to the 21st century Lord, I love the 21st century I write these words from the grave 'cause it's the only place that i'm safe And only the dead are permitted to speak the truth