

T-shirts (what We Should Be Known For)

Derek Webb

They'll know us by the t-shirts that we wear
They'll know us by the way we point and stare
At anyone whose sin looks worse than ours
Who cannot hide the scars of this curse that we all bare
they'll know us by our picket lines and signs
They'll know us by the pride we hide behind
Like anyone on earth is living right
And isn't that why Jesus died
Not to make us think we're right
when love, love, love
Is what we should be known for
Love, love, love
It's the how and it's the why
We live and breathe and we die
they'll know us by reasons we divide
And how we can't seem to unify
Because we've gotta sing songs a certain style
Or we'll walk right down that aisle
And just leave 'em all behind
they'll know us by the billboards that we make
Just turning God's words to cheap clichés
Says "what part of murder don't you understand?"
But we hate our fellow man
And point a finger at his grave
they'll know us by the t-shirts that we wear
They'll know us by the way we point and stare
Telling 'em their sins are worse than ours
Thinking we can hide our scars
Beneath these t-shirts that we wear