

Freedom To Move

Don Francisco

I believe a believer has a freedom to move
Now, tell me mister what you're tryin' to do?
The things you said, man they just ain't true
The way the Bible, you scream and you shout
But you don't have a clue what you're talkin' about

Now you been goin' through the churches
Like a nazi for truth
Sayin' Christian rock music is destroyin' the youth
Slanderin' your brothers that you don't even know
Ruinin' reputations everywhere that you go

Now you call it devil music, you say it's right from the pit
Scar in' parents everywhere right outta their wits
Goin' through your meetin's buyin' books and buyin' tapes
But all you sell is legalism, guilt and sour grapes

I know you wouldn't use it for your Sunday mornin' service
But that ain't no excuse to get so spiritually nervous
I know you don't like it, but now listen my friend
Just cause you don't like it doesn't mean it's a sin

I know it isn't heavy metal, street lyrics a light
(I believe a believer, believe a believer)
But it's got a funky rhythm and the band is pretty tight
(I believe a believer oooh)
There's alot more to life then bein' down in the groove
But I believe a believer has the freedom to move

So won't you get off the soap box and take off your shoes
You know it ain't the rhythm it's the words that you use
It's not the drums or the electric guitar
It's all in the motives it's in who you really are

So won't you crank me up some country or some rhythm 'n' blues
I really don't care what kind o' flavor you choose
Just let the lyrics stay clean, let the people all groove
And say thank you Jesus for the freedom to move
Thank you Jesus for the freedom to move
Thank you Jesus for the freedom to move
Thank you Jesus for the freedom to move

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