

# You Are My Country

Kristene DiMarco

Maybe will get to Heaven and realize we were both wrong  
Who can throw the sharpest stone, build the biggest throne?  
Is there really a winner if we both have broken bones?

Maybe we will get to Heaven and realize we were both wrong  
We're all just slapping wrists over why we all exist  
Everyone's Arminian and everyone's a Calvinist

Can we tell God from a man-made king?  
Can we tell love from a promise ring?  
Can we tell the Kingdom from the kingdom where we lay our head down at night  
?  
You are my country

Maybe we will get to Heaven and realize we were both wrong  
We were told to take a side of which evil felt more right  
Will I really find a savior on a side of a party line?

Maybe we will get to Heaven and realize we were both wrong  
We all romanticize the speck inside our eyes  
Can we hear His voice in the sound of a brother's cry?

Can we tell God from a man-made king?  
Can we tell love from a promise ring?  
Can we tell the Kingdom from the kingdom where we lay our head down at night  
?  
Gunshots, storm clouds, the air I need  
I'm tired of fighting wars if you're a casualty  
Can we tell the Kingdom from the kingdom where we lay our head down at night  
?  
You are my country

I pledge allegiance to the presence no matter what it costs  
The only war I'm begging for was finished on the Cross  
Counterfeits and caffeine  
Everybody's sipping on the gasoline  
The scars in His hands  
The stripes in His back  
I'll say now I've seen

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Maybe we will get to Heaven

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?

You are my country  
You are my land  
You are the line  
I'm drawing in the sand  
You are my city  
You are my town  
You are the King  
We give You back the crown