

## Deconstruction

Lecrae

Find your way, find your way, find your way, find your way  
Find your way back home  
No, time won't take too long, put it behind you  
You can still find your way, find your way, find your way, find your way  
Find your way back home  
When you feel too far gone  
He can still find you

I deconstructed long before people knew what to call it  
I know that's scary to some folk, so hold on, let me pause it  
Take you back to how it started, maybe you relate  
Maybe you ain't never met me, but you know my pain  
Focused on Jesus in Atlanta, fresh from Tennessee  
Wasn't legalistic, catch me with a cup of Hennessey  
I would speak at churches, hang with leaders and such  
You know, Judah, Piper, and Keller, Tony Evans was clutch  
I was so involved, never thought that I could fall, y'all  
Right before the fall of 2015, I was all off  
It involved killing Michael Brown, had me feeling down  
Tweeted 'bout it, Christians call me clown, I was losing ground  
And Voddie was a hero of mine, met with him plenty times  
This time, when he spoke, it cut me deeper than I realize  
Doubled-down, spoke about my pain, I was met with blame  
"Shame on you, 'Crae, stop crying, get back to Jesus' name"  
Cut me deep, I was losing sleep, "God, ain't these Your sheep?"  
When they hate me like they do, maybe grace is really cheap  
Maybe this is all a lie, they don't really love me  
They just love it when I say the things they want to hear in public  
They like following God mean turning on black people  
Is black evil?  
Why do they hate and attack people?  
I'm vulnerable and cautious, I'm reading Baldwin  
Ta-Nehisi got me thinking, now I'm going all in  
I'on know if God was real no mo'  
Everyday we gettin' killed, and I can't deal no mo'  
I started slipping in the darkness, I'm feeling heartless  
Christians got me traumatized, I'on know who God is  
Drinking liquor for my therapy, and smoking mari-tree  
Maybe I should get divorced, I don't know why she married me  
What's the purpose? What's the point?  
Nothing matters, I'm just matter, I'm just atoms  
Ain't no Eve and ain't no Adam  
Where the Xanis? Let me at 'em  
I was floating in confusion until I dropped  
Woke up in a clinical depression, then it all stopped  
Sinning like Saul 'till I hit Damascus  
God knocked me off the mule 'fore I hit the casket  
Heard a faint voice calling me late, I couldn't sleep  
It said, "'Crae I know you love me, I need you to feed my sheep'"  
Tears streaming as I weep, felt I heard the Lord speak  
I've been running from You but You never ran away from me  
It was people that hurt me, it wasn't God, though  
I let the church trauma turn into a God wound  
I learned the western world has twisted up the scriptures  
So when I re-  
enlisted, I learned the eastern context the way that Jesus meant it  
My peace has been cemented, my soul has been re-lifted

My deconstruction ended, reconstruction is beginning  
My peace has been cemented, my soul has been re-lifted  
My deconstruction ended, reconstruction is beginning

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