

Reconstruction

Lecrae

This looks weird, what are you building?

Dark twisted fantasies
Caste system casualties
Lying lips inside the pulpit, false realities
Masoretic textual criticism, cynicism
Homophobic pedophiles
Double standards, agendas hidden
Blasphemers, bad teachers
Cash seekers, trash leaders
Tricked a lot of people out of faith
And they detached Jesus
I came back to rescue
The people lost in the jungle
Recover the fumble
And let them see what the Son do

We tore down the walls of the temple
But left the foundation
Mold infested roof
Leaking politics of a proud nation
You think I'm here to flip tables
But I ain't started yet
Way too many blueprints
But I don't see many architects
Churches hide behind public policy
With a face mask
Yeah I'm talking heavy
I'm in another weight class
Anomaly, weighted with
Ancient near eastern prophecy
Scrutinizing western philosophies
And theologies
Lifting up the skirt
Of you pharisees like a pervert
Hard hearted self righteous
Distributors of church hurt
They say this is the end
Cause the people are uninspired
The game ain't over yet
Just a couple players retired

They said we were
Walking away from the faith
We wasn't walking away from faith
We was walking away from fraud
We rebels again, we was handed doctrines
Dipped in dominance
While the systems abused the sacred
But that wasn't truth
That was hypocrisy, so we tore it down
Not cause we hate truth
But cause we love it too much
We ain't lost, we architects now
We not destroying
We're clearing space to rebuild
A faith that can breathe, a gospel that liberates

A Jesus who still overturns tables
And temples built on control
This ain't a crisis of belief
It's a reconstruction for clarity
And when the dust settles
We'll still be standing
On a firm foundation
Reconstruction