

Art for your heart ache  
Art for art's sake  
Ixnay on the cop outs  
General market drop outs  
Admit it we participants and citizens  
Of Babylon your innocence is long gone  
Yet, humility and confidence ain't opposites  
So stand with wing span of a vulture  
Unafraid of the culture  
God nominates a team to dominate the arena  
Like home court advantage don't even matter  
Leavin' heathen breathin heavy  
Like the altitude you can't stand it  
How do these fools movin planets?  
I done took the dude for granted, Daniel style take my chances  
Sleep overs with lions  
None of us is compromising lyin'  
Flying higher than the competition  
Listen the plan, I ain't chasing infinite fans  
Just a fan of Chace Infinite and  
Me glad who so ever chased up [?]  
Reach Records and a [?]  
All my people conquer

Faith come by hearing too many deaf though  
Clinging onto static let God and let go  
On your mark let go on sin, we make war  
Dumb sixteen turned around and spit eight more  
Frontline soldier in attack mode  
Slayin every lusty impulse grabbing at my soul  
A lot of folks want to make peace within  
But it makes no sense  
They make peace with sin  
And when I talk war I don't mean Athena  
Save your long-winded arguments step in to the arena  
And see Christ conquer  
Idolize monsters

The warrior in combat  
Gave it all he got gave his life  
Rescued us from a place so hot  
Battle my flesh when it get's in the way  
Die daily I commit suicide every day killa  
That mean he lives in me  
I live in him he's the conquering king  
War wounds to prove him when you thought we lost him  
He's the very reason that we can conquer  
I'm sick and tired of people blaming the devil  
When we need accountability  
Growth, and never settle  
For your maturity levels like filthy rags  
And when he conquer everybody wave a white flag