

# G.O.S.P.E.L.

## Propaganda

It's the full story of life crushed into 4 minutes  
The entirety of humanity in the palm of your hand crushed into one sentence  
Listen, it's intense right  
God. Our. Sins. Paying. Everyone. Life  
The greatest story ever told, that's hardly ever told  
God. Yes. God  
The maker and giver of life  
And by life I mean any and all matter and substance  
Seen and unseen  
What can and can't be touched  
Thoughts, image, emotions, love, atoms and oceans, God  
All of it his handy work  
One of which is masterpiece  
Made so uniquely that angels looked curiously  
The one thing in creation that was made with his imagery  
The concept so cold  
It's the reason I stay bold  
How God breathed in the man and he became a living soul  
Formed with the intent of being infinitely, intimately fond  
Creator and creation held in eternal bond  
And it was placed in perfect paradise til something went wrong  
A species got deceived and started lusting for his job  
An odd list of complaints, as if the system ain't working  
And used that same breath he graciously gave us to curse him  
And that sin seed spread though our soul's genome  
And by nature of your nature, your species, you participated in the mutiny  
Our. Yes. Our sins  
Its nature inherited, lack in the human heart  
It was over before it started  
Deceived from day one and lead away by our own lusts  
There's not a religion in the world that doesn't agree that something's wrong with us  
The question is what is it?  
And how do we fix it?  
Are we eternally separated from a God that may or not have existed?  
But that's another subject. Let's keep grinding  
Besides trying to prove God is like defending a lion homie  
It don't need your help, just unlock the cage  
Let's move on how our debt can be paid  
Short and sweet  
The problem is Sin  
Yes. Sin  
It's a cancer. An asthma. Choking out our life force  
Forcing separation from a perfect and holy God  
And the only way to get back is to get back to perfection  
But silly us, trying to pass the course of life without referring to a syllabus  
This is us  
Heap up your good deeds. Chant, pray, meditate  
But all of that of course is spraying cologne on a corpse  
Or you could choose to ignore it as if something don't stink  
It's like stepping in dog poop and refusing to wipe your shoe  
But all of that ends with how good is good enough?  
Take your silly list of good deeds and line them up against perfection, good luck  
That's life past your pay grade  
The cost of your soul you ain't gotta big enough piggy bank

But you could give it a shot  
But I suggest you throw away the list  
Cause even your good acts are an extension of your selfishness  
But here's where it gets interesting  
I hope you're closely listening  
Please don't get it twisted  
It's what makes our faith unique  
Here's what God says is part A of the gospel  
You can't fix yourself, quit trying it's impossible  
Sin brings death  
Give God his breath back, you owe him  
Eternally separated and the only way to fix it is someone die in your place  
And that someone gotta be perfect  
Or the payment ain't permanent  
So if and when you find the perfect person  
Get him or her to willingly trade their perfection for your sin and death in  
Clearly since the only one that can meet God's criteria is God  
God sent himself as Jesus to pay the cost for us  
His righteousness, His death, functions as Payment  
Yes. Payment  
Wrote a check with his life but at the resurrection we all cheered cause that means the check cleared  
Pierced feet, pierced hands, blood stained Son of Man  
Fullness, forgiveness, free passage into the promise land  
That same breath God breathed into us God gave up to redeem us  
And anyone and everyone  
And by Everyone, I mean Everyone  
Who puts their faith in trust in Him and Him alone can stand in full confidence of God's forgiveness  
And here's what the promise is  
That you are guaranteed full access to return to perfect unity  
By simply believing in Christ and Christ alone  
You are receiving Life  
Yes. Life  
This is the Gospel  
God. Our. Sins. Paying. Everyone. Life