It's the principle, it's the issue
That your principal would dismiss you
Because you don't fit into that all American Box
That coffin created for creative thought

It's disgusting, his priorities

How we're entrusting him with authority

His gavel's gone down before he looked in your heart

He finished this racism before he reached the start

Jesus loved the outcasts
He loves the ones the world just loves to hate
And as long as there's a Heaven
There'll be a failure to excommunicate

The world just keeps you at an arm's length

Every week you work up the strength

To fight the flames that are hurled, let your faith shine right through

You know it's the world versus Jesus and you

It's disgusting, their priorities
How we're entrusting them with authority
Their gavel's gone down before they looked in your heart
They finished this racism before they reached the start

Jesus loved the outcasts
He loves the ones the world just loves to hate
And as long as there's a Heaven
There'll be a failure to excommunicate

Jesus loved the outcasts
He loves the ones the world just loves to hate
And as long as there's a Heaven
There'll be a failure to excommunicate
Failure to excommunicate