

Eyes Off Me

The Cross Movement

Eyes off me
And eyes on Him
Take your eyes off me
And eyes on Him

Eyes off me
and on to Jehovah Rophi
Who rules with iron scepter
He's the only Resurrector
God who showed me the Key
Jesus Christ, True life who turned me free
Feel the urgency
that flows through my soul
See the personal relationship that surely shows
God's intimacy with His own
He created
But sin gottcha pinned
you are separated from the Maker
The Boss pause take a minute, and think about the
Reconciliator The Peace Maker
ruling over man and His acres
All you god-fakers, meet the real Creator
Who's Flavor is fruitful, natural, Eternal
His Word flows with blows
making the Earth spin in a circle
He's universal, worldwide, from the whirlwinds
I'm serving Him
You should be too, read His Journal
His Diary for everybody The Holy Bible the only vital
visible source of survival reliable
to the role of the disciple
a title given to the man that's mindful
of the Word of God
that knocks on your door
so turn the knob ock!
Invite Christ to be your Lord
Explore, through the corridors where Heaven roars
Echoing, Elohim
Supreme God of all
so I nod to the call
Which is mad high
Had I not
I still would have been in sin
but the Rabbi
unlocked me from the flesh of death
flushed me out with His blood now I'm fresh in the Breath
of JESUS!
The name you can trust, plus He is
higher then Star Trek
deeper then Sea Quest
The Architect catching wreck
He be the Genius
Eyes on Him while this verse takes recess

Jehovah Rophi
I wanna be your trophy (Eyes off me)
Jehovah Rophi

I wanna be your trophy (And eyes on Him)
(2x)

To my brothers out there, son here's the Truth
To my sisters out there, shorty here's the Way
To the scholars out there, parley and learn
To the believers in Christ stay strong and firm
(2x)

Let's proceed to peep the salvation of Yahweh: Jesus
the Anointed One: Christ, who God gave
to be the access through which you may be saved
plus da fact is, Christ is the Only Way
Check da atlas
God is on the map wit mad status
we rap for this we be His fanatics
we're aliens on this planet Earth
with craniums filled with the theocratic birth
proclaimin' Him Who? The Dust-Taker
Breath-Blower, Man-Maker, the Master, I Am
Knower the Earth Shaker
The Anti-sin Minister the Yoke-Breaker
The God who spoke the world through Christ the Mediator
the Savior the only ransom
for all left His holy mansion
just to free us from the claws
of the killer sin virus
that caught your iris
blinded your pupil
from seeing God's brightness
His beautiful, righteous
absolute numberless attributes
The facts I shoot
is asking you
to choose the path that few
find: the Way, the Truth, the Life
the True Vine - Jesus the Christ
the Author of the new mind