Human Superstars

but no matter who they are

they fall tryin' to pull a coup de tat

The Cross Movement

Have you ever met the only Son that never sets the only One who can make sure hell is what the devil gets? Better yet, let's run a credit check Who gets glory for history and where's all His credit at? The Word of God will tell the truth and hush the liar and introduce you to the only Justifier You must admire the Maker of the Earth, wind and plus the fire Had grave clothes but now rocks the plush attire White robes that glow dipped in blood He's forever got the holes to show that it was love Kid, it's bugged too wonderful for me outlandish even if I had more legs I couldn't stand it Man His love is easily taken for granted Take a look around the planet yo, sin is rampant Stamp it condemned, blood shed is now demanded The Bible's like a camera it's candid A man did just that died to pay for sins so what that means if we trust that King? It puts us back into relationship Check the grace we kick Love Him or leave Him check just take your pick God's waiting with patience, if you want salvation, His amazing gift can save you even if you're atheist We laugh now and we laugh first but it's only through Christ that we can laugh past the black hearse Who would've thought of such a great plan: to make land give it shape, and take its dust just to make man? And who had all the "knowings" to put a sun up with no strings to shed bright light and grow things? Such brilliance to make billions of stars And what genius would make Venus and Mars? How do we explain cars, planes, and 'copters? Who made brains borrowed by lawyers and doctors, and philo-sophers? Let's get "frank" like Sanatra Who made music from rap to rock to opera? Who lent skills to Betty Crocker? Who made the foot and the locker? Who shed blood red like Lobster? Is it not the same God who made the frigid spots? turned around and made the desert hot? Give Him props Oh, yeah, there's not another to compare to the truly extraordinare God that you ought to fear 'cause He agreed to bleed and look back became sin for men and wore a cross like a book bag "Look Dad!" The Father couldn't 'cause He's too holy so He shouldn't bring the hook in... [Chorus] I know we're in the error of the human superstar

Behind the scenes Christ rules all the kings, pulls all the strings They borrow His signet ring Bring your false gods if you think they're proper I gotcha, we're about to gamble like Procter You've got to Devery one's got to take the test Who is Jesus Christ? In faith place your bets You say prophet? You say priest? I raise you Your prophet, your priest, plus my King. He's the Savior The world's been poisoned, the lies pour It hates God, but yet it loves the sins He had to die for People you've got to understand me You don't go to heaven because you mention God at the Grammy's Or because you used to sing in church that won't work You left Him out for a chance to win Star Search The true God has got a true people who shun evil who live for Jesus to whom there's none equal Who came once and comes again like a sequel To some He's gonna say, "I never, ever want to see you For nothing' but the sex, nothing' but the cash, We'll get nothing but the wrath Eternal sufferin' like succotash Dag - things look bad but I'm glad Christ died for men then was raised like a flag

Chorus 2

We're in the era of the human superstar Yes we are!
We're in the era of the human superstar Oh, my God!
We're in the era of the human superstar But no matter who they are they fall, trying to pull a coup de tat