

# Nations Under (LE Mix)

Acts 17:26-27, Mat 28:19

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(E-DOGG)

All Nations Under, Chico- the One who sits in the sky/  
And uses heaven as His throne, can't get any higher/  
They want to take Him out the schools and the colleges /  
Putting they faith in astrologers-wonder why, all the increase in lawlessness/  
Despierta America (Wake up America)- wake up girl/  
I give Glory to my God when my flag is unfurled/  
Politicians never listen, I ain't casting a pearl/  
Can we discuss this situation, I keep asking the World/  
Abortion issues, gay rights is it okay to debate/  
But they want to shut me out with separation of Church and state/  
C'mon man, who you fooling that ain't even a law/  
But you want to steal my rights, that ideologies flawed man/  
Awe man, for my Spanish speaking peeps, Mi Gente (my people)/  
Vente a entender esto claramente/ (Come and understand this, clearly)  
Mis derechos, me los quitan, derrepente/ (My rights can be taken away real easy)  
Sino clamo con voz alta Cristo vienol (If I dont shout with a loud voice Christ is coming)

(Hook)

Oh Lord, You know that we need you  
You know that we need to be all that  
You called us here to be  
We're not living by feeling, Or by what we are seeing  
Our Nation's Under you Lord, Our Nation's Under you Lord

(One Truth)

Should I waste the air in my lungs declarin' the neighborhood I'm from  
Is the worst area by comparison and be swearin' it son?  
Nah. That would be dumb. Instead I stare at the Son  
Cuz shares with me the clarity of where I begun  
How He raised a civilization that was carefully spun  
I watch as people wisely do what's rarely been done.  
The next part of the story's shared painfully umm...  
I've barely begun To walk across these African sands  
When I'm cracked by other blacks with the backs of their hands  
I'm ripped, stripped and shipped away to affluent lands  
Where I'm cracked by slave masters with the lash in their hands.  
Four hundred years later, man we at it again  
Other brothers cracked my mother with the crack in their hands.  
I understand. Return to the Lord we gotta we must  
When we were Gathering rust He was gathering us  
He's established a trust without Him we're just scattering dust

(Hook)

(Only Won)

Nations Under, sometimes I start to wonder  
How a God that controls lighting and thunder  
can let His people despise his holy name  
in this country?...when my people die everyday?  
Just to say that we believe, freedom that he's granted.  
Strange how it was America's seed that was planted  
in my home land and how our faith started to expand.  
as God reached out to to our outlying hands  
Yet we have to hide underground, can't be too loud  
Might go to jail or die if in Christ we are proud  
I heard that in MEI GOK (America) my people can be free  
That was my prayer so I can worship God as I please.  
But instead we don't allow the 10 golden rules.  
Now I'm a citizen of a country that expels a kid from school  
for reading the Bible, I feel like I'm back in China  
Didn't we escape persecution to worship freely in America?  
Then why must we refrain from saying the name of God.  
Seems odd we'd get sentenced with a simple nod.  
I don't understand, how can this be so?  
How can we let this happen, tell me, do you know?