

# Dust

## Augustana

So go on and tear it up  
Black and cold with the dust  
'cause I believed in the Lord  
But he don't show up anymore If you can't trust the wind, who can you trust?  
If you can't love sin, who can you love?  
If I begin will you let me finish up?  
If I fell down would you pick me up?  
If I don't drink from a silver cup, like you,  
Would you say so long, farewell, good luck?  
So go on and tear it up  
Black and cold with the dust  
'cause I believed in the Lord  
But he don't show up anymore If a man can't lie, how can he speak?  
If the sun don't rise, would the moon be out of reach?  
If I came home, would you get down on your knees? So go on and tear it up  
Black and cold with the dust  
'cause I believed in the Lord  
But he don't show up anymore  
'cause I believed in the Lord  
'cause I believed in the Lord  
'cause I believed in the Lord  
He don't show up  
He don't show up anymore  
No, not anymore  
Not anymore

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>