

Decision D, Social Darkness

Hypocrites!

You shut the kingdom of Heaven
It's you who neglect justice
You're like unmarked graves,
build tombs for the righteous prophets
You brood of vipers
Full of wickedness
Inside you're full of greed
This generation is responsible

Turn away from all the offences
Deny yourself and take up the cross
For He takes no pleasure in death
Profess, follow and never turn back

I so am I in the thing I do,
yes I do

flames