

## The Influenze Of False Pretense

### Cry Of The Afflicted

While passing judgment reigns  
And this face is not your own.  
The evidence is on display  
And I fear it's treason now.  
Betrayed by these teachers revered now.  
Who claim to love us, yes love us the most.

Guilty by association.  
Can I lay this down, go underground?  
Please show me the destination.  
Where deception falls  
And truth still calls by name.

Ascended to a throne.  
They've raised on empty vows.  
Held against the smallest debt  
And this tainted glory found.  
Can't wash all the blood  
From their hands now.  
This blood they've hidden  
Will soon be revealed.

Now we stand accused, we stand accused.  
We face the hate, the scorn of those  
Who've been betrayed.  
But our hope is justice for the crime they  
Commit in Your name.