

Opposer of the one you claim to serve  
Your self-righteousness  
Breeding arrogance and pride  
Justifying legalism with a distorted  
Perception of submission  
Salvation by grace,  
Christianity by performance

Lust for power, desire to rule,  
The beauty of life  
The feeling of guilt, your weapon of choice  
To control the hearts and thoughts  
Of the ones you say you love  
They are but shadows  
In the periphery of your ego  
You are the super-Christian,  
Empowered and installed by God  
No sin. No mistakes

Psychopath - blinded by hypocrisy  
Psychopath - actions of inadequacy

Your moral rearmament of others  
Developing shallow minds  
With a total lack of identity  
Stealing their freedom, the one that was  
Bought at a high price  
No compassion - No love  
The intoxication of power feeding your ego  
While your 150 are going to hell  
Oblivious to the masquerade,  
The idyllic facade  
Pulled over their eyes  
To blind them from the truth