

How could you, spit in the face of God  
This is an all out war  
The hatred you preach won't stand any longer  
We've come to rectify  
The years of abuse and pain  
The bitter taste, endured  
Till we can celebrate  
Revere the glory of your demise  
Your words will not prevail, and we will not stray  
The time has come for all the wrongs, to be turned into  
rights  
It won't be long  
How dare you, condemn in the name of God  
This is your final chance  
For He will send the wicked down for their lies  
The pit of destruction awaits  
Oh, deceptive tongue  
For your folly, you will pay  
The final hour approaches  
Of sorrow and despair  
And soon enough, you'll beg for death to come

These days will come  
Come to an end and so will you  
The words you've said  
Depicted a voice that you  
Were never given  
Time for reformation  
Has arrived