The Pharisaic Heart

In The Midst Of Lions

Walk these streets and hear their cries. They scream of their r ighteousness. They reek of lies. They call on His name for the masses to see. Claiming their reward in this world. Forfeiting the eternal blessing of the One who gives us life. Hypocrisy re igns in the pharisaic heart.

Brood of vipers!

Venom spills from their mouths, poisoning the minds of those wh o hear. Through murderous intent they plot to end the life of t he One. Look at the monster blinding their eyes with pride. Wal k these streets and you will find them. Mocking the One who giv es us life. Sending my Savior to the grave. Forfeiting the eter nal blessing of the One who gives us life. Hypocrisy reigns in the pharisaic heart.

Brood of vipers! Brood of vipers! Speak your lies.