

## Cast Down

### No Innocent Victim

The wicked plot against the just  
With blood thirsty teeth  
They draw the sword to cut down  
All the poor and needy the wicked boast in evil  
And their tongue plans destruction

They love to speak their lies  
Devouring words will cease for no one  
How long  
Will the wicked prosper  
They soon  
Will be cut down like grass

Pride serves as their necklace  
Violence covers them like clothes  
Their eyes bulge with abundance  
As they weigh out  
The violence of their hands

In the end they will be cast down to destruction  
In the end they will be brought to desolation