

# Beware of God

## My Ruin

God wants to heal cancer...  
Christians are commanded alcohol.. is good!...  
evasion of crutches you partake of the dust of the ground...  
I know some of you are frightened about it...  
we can go to church and you are naked...  
and over the foul of the air and fire  
of course people said they're drunk  
and this my friend is my prayer for...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>