

# False Prophets

## Divine jd

Deep inside the house of white  
Elected tools decide our plight  
If we live or if we die  
Controlling minds, robbing blind  
Moral crimes

Beware, false prophets, beware  
He'll come in the form of a reverend clown  
And tell his flock to gather round  
He slays with his tongue  
And not a sword  
A celluloid jesus, a plastic lord  
For your dashboard

Beware, false prophets, beware  
He wares a flag of red, white, and blue  
An ancient actor with a twisted view  
His final picture is final part  
His slice of history the war he starts  
Blown apart!

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written by CHRISTIAN, JOSH  
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