

# Coalescing Prophecy

## Job for a Cowboy

And he opened his mouth in blasphemy  
Deluding their designated God  
His men and women all carry  
A sacrament of his numberThese followers with their mortality  
Conscionable age have left behind  
The sign of the cross and redemptionThey have mindlessly chosen  
The path of social standards  
The path of conformity  
With the mark of eternal damnationFall on us and hide us from the face of him  
Who sits on the throne  
And from the wrath of the lamb  
For the great day of their wrath has comeThe sixth forewarning trumpet sirens  
Following the demonic armies  
That surface from the open wounds of earth  
They march toward bloodshed  
And warfare against humanityThe limbs and remains from the carcass of man  
Extend across open land  
These once depleted seas and rivers now flourish  
With vital fluids and the bones of conforming followers  
Future existant worlds coalesce into one

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