Worship

Belial's Bride

Demon oppressed: While you slept, the enemy filled the garden with the weeds of seduction. The spirit lifts as Babylon entices the righteous to take up the yoke of slavery. Your ceremonious rituals of holiness as you join the body of Christ with a prostitute. Cursed with the blessing of prosperity. Snared by the doctrines of the kingdom of Satan!

All have have lost their way, becoming worthless, conforming to the world, denying renewal. Clothed as Jezebel: idolatrous infidel, form of holiness, castrating Godly power. Lady of mystery in love with adultery, pride in beauty; crowned with blasphemy. Watch the bride of Jesus Christ divorce her husband in the name and grace of Jesus Christ.

This is how you worship me?

Rebellious witchcraft, contemptuous, lacking fruit of repentance, full of hostility. Rise of betrayal, congregation of fornicators, fellowship of demons, ravenous wolves. Given a depraved mind to become immoral. Forsaking covenants that you deemed not worthy to retain. Inventors of evil, and approving of all who continue to indulge in the iniquity that produces death.

Your throat has become an open grave. Your tongue practice deceit. The poison of vipers is your lips. Your mouth is full of cursing and bitterness.
Your feet are swift to shed blood. Ruin and misery mark your ways. The way of peace you do not know. There is no fear of God before your eyes.

This is how you worship me!

I send forth my sacrifice: Eat of the flesh, won't you drink of the blood? Hearts filled with blasphemy. You just fuck my grace: As pearls to the swine!

And you wonder why they think you are a hypocrite? Still you wonder why they think you are a fucking hypocrite!

Condemn the God of innocence as you cling to your profanity. Mankind is compelled by a self destructive, double mindset of hypocrisy.
You think with the wisdom of pseudo intellectuals. Rape the covenant of grace with the love of your self. The immoral labor in vain to build a house of vulgarity. Condemnation of righteousness for the lust of the world.

Lukewarm Laodicians: Infected with the Corithians immorality. Joining your self to Belial and Asherah: Forsaking love for demon worshiping.

Crying out with a message of hope. My sincerity is labeled lunacy. Accuse me of treason as I speak of love; as you crown me out of mockery.

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Lyrics Submitted by Jeremiah Vulgarity

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