

## Idols Of Ignorance

Believer

Dreamers, enticed to turn away  
Kneeling, to gods born from clay  
Praying, to images carved to stone  
Bowling, though sins are not atoned

Hearing, only silence through your cries  
Seeing, nothing with lifeless eyes  
Worthless, are the objects idolized  
Blinded, men fall to their demise

Unholy, lovers of themselves  
Money, the lust of which compells  
Brutal, without self control  
Defying, the Redeemer of their soul

I am the first and the last  
Yahweh, Creator of ages past  
Ruler, Author of the Book of Life  
Fortress, Saviour of impending strife

"I am the Lord  
Apart of me  
There is none  
I form the light  
Of this dark world  
Bow to me or die!"