

# Few Left Standing, Scourge

lord of filth rebuke you  
be prepared in season and out  
for the wrath of the Almighty  
death is your destiny  
and you're already dead  
pride goes before destruction  
a haughty spirit before a fall  
relinquish the grasp on least lost souls  
for their eyes will witness the truth  
satan  
we rebuke you  
in the name of  
Jesus Christ  
slither away on your belly  
before heels hit your head  
coward