

Incubus, Blaspheming Prophets

Modern world men
Blinded by technology
Using the Lord's words
For their own material needs
Stealing the goods
From the faithful ones
Evangelists in suits
Dominating their thoughts
And souls thrown in blasphemy
They don't know about the truth
But they try to convince you

(CHORUS)

I wonder how God can resist
Using his words like this
Speaking the holy words
But in a different way, in terror
They teach'em not to be saved
But leading them to an error, leaving'em unsafe
Malignant force are speaking
Through the false prophets
They don't know that an evil spirit
Can take a preacher's soul

(LEAD)

(LEAD)

A f**king organization determined to rule the world
Preparing those for their supreme evil one
Ask for good help, now
Before it's too late, you all
After they steal your soul they even take your money away
Trying to put all other religion down
Like if them all was in vain
Satan is draining their souls
And they can't feel it
They are all blind now
'Cos they left their true religion
Each day their legion
Is growing more and stronger
Pretty soon there'll be
No one left to survive
Innocent people looking for guidance
They don't know who they're messing with

(CHORUS)

I wonder how God can resist
Using his words like this
Taking the Bible to make a profit
They can't escape from the blaspheming prophets

(LEAD)