Soul Junk, April 42nd

Beware that no one takes you captive Through their deceptive philosophies By their tradition of vain deciet By their rules - not the word of my God

Don't let them judge you by your food or drink By their religious festivities A New Moon party or a Sabbath day Don't let religion take the place of Christ

When you were dead in your sins God made you alive in Christ He's forgen us all our sins Offering an abundant life

When you were dead in your sins God made you alive in Christ He's forgen us all our sins Offering an abundant life

Don't be disqualified for the prize By those into false humility Don't the worship of angels instead of Jesus Christ Unspiritual mind puffed up with idle notions

Sunday religion, harsh discipline
Can often have the look of wisdem
But it can change us from within
But lacks the power to restrain from sin

When you were dead in your sins God made you alive in Christ He's forgen us all our sins Offering an abundant life

When you were dead in your sins God made you alive in Christ He's forgen us all our sins Offering an abundant life