

Blinded Colony, Aarons Sons

The perfect God makes perfect laws to fit his perfect creation; the man

Apparently not

He died for your sins, he died so you may sin

Murder ends with murder ends with murder

Reputations like the mirror blinding you

We all know the sum of the whispering game;

A twisted message

Trust in him and you may kill

He'll kiss you as blood is spilled

Burnt Leviticus with his sinful deeds

He must be no more

"Aarons sons Nadab and Abihu took their censers,

Put fire in them and added incense;

And they offered unauthorized fire before the lord

Contrary to his command

So fire came out from the presence of [God] and

Consumed them, and they died before the lord" (leviticus 10:1-2)

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Face the sinner you justify

Another servant of Satan, of course, he died

Which God regrets? Not the perfect one

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