## Ethereal Scourge, Tombthroat

There is none - who understands Not one who seeks after God They've gone out of the way And together they profit not

Their throat- is an open tomb With their tongues they have practice The venom of serpents under their lips Their mouths full of cursing and spite

There is none righteous
No not one
None without blemish
For God's Son
There is none righteous
No - not one
Apart fromGod
There is none
There is none righteous

Their feet are swift to shed blood Destruction - misery The path of peace - they haven't know No fear of God before their eyes No one does good, no, not one...