

# Impending Doom, At the Churches' End

Raise your flag-wear your cross, stand silent of the cost.

Our Spoiled rotten nation has taken for granted our blessings, putting more faith in an inconclusive

The church age in America is coming to it's end, vanished, gone in the blink of an eye, and then yo

The piece of man that desires death, the worst ways imaginable.

The Fallacies of our perfections are revealed in the eradication of our foundation.

Nuclear showers invade our land, controlled under dark command.

Lifeless families lay desolate, while radiation suits stare down upon there deformity.

When will you learn humanity needs a saviour?

Seek deeper in revelation before the fall of a nation.

Salvation.