Lament, Chains of Darkness

They promise freedom but they themselves
Are slaves of corruption
With their mouths they praise God
They preach the name of Jesus and his love
Some want to pervert the gospel of Christ
Changing the word of God for their convenience

They are wells without water Lies and blasphemies

These sects are born in such a manner That they draw man away from the truth

They ask money for healing, prosperity Prostitution of the gospel They listen to seducting spirits And doctrines of demons They preach false doctrines

Disguising themselves as Christians but they are False prophets that introduce destructive heresy

Talking like brute beasts made to be taken and destroyed And shall utterly perish in their own corruption For it would have been better for them not to have known Jesus

They are like a dog returning to his own vomit again

Now the time has come to discern the schemes Of the devil because Jesus is the only way And salvation is free