

One Bad Pig, Bowl Of Wrath

Im sure youve heard the story Gomorrah and of Sodom
If hell is not an endless pit Im sure theyre at the bottom
Of all of their abilities the greatest one was math
Their multiples of curses equaled a bowl of wrath

Chorus:

Bowl of wrath
Breakfast on the crooked path
Bowl of wrath
Bowl of wrath
Breakfast on the crooked path
If you choose to laugh
You can have a bowl of wrath

Moses came down from the mount a dark an gloomy morn
His eyes and heart fell in distress when he saw the golden form
A ghastly frown fell to his face, "You like this golden calf?"
"Well, get your knives and slay it and have a bowl of wrath"

Bowl of wrath
Breakfast on the crooked path
Bowl of wrath
Bowl of wrath
Breakfast on the crooked path
If you choose to laugh
You can have a bowl of wrath

You who were
You are just
You who are
You are just
Weve spilled Your Blood, and killed You saints
And wraths what we deserve
You are just in these judgements
The Holy One

Seven bowls before me, served up with all Gods rage
I wouldve had to eat i, til Jesus paid sins wage
Ill take my cross up daily, in You Ill take a bath
Please cloth me in Your righteousness, not in a bowl of wrath

Bowl of wrath
Breakfast on the crooked path
Bowl of wrath
Bowl of wrath
Breakfast on the crooked path
If you choose to laugh
You can have a bowl of wrath

Bowl of wrath
Bowl of wrath
If you need to laugh, have a bowl of wrath