

Scaterd Few, Vanishing

No fear of God (Before their eyes)
Their wickedness (Reneders them unwise)
Plotting evil (From within their beds)
Depravity commits (Them to the dead)

See how they've fallen
Thousands and counting
Gnashing and cursing
Taunting while vanishing

They gape at me (Crying aha aha)
Contend for me (Oh Lord my King and God)
Vindicate me (In your righteousness)
Awake oh God (And rise to my defense)

See how they've fallen
In the pit of destruction
He laughs at the wicked
'cause he knows their day is coming

See how they've fallen
Thousands and counting
Gnashing and cursing
Taunting while vanishing