

# Twice Born, Ministry Machine

You preach like a machine, with no heart you yell and scream  
You turn the world away and you call that ministry  
You complicate the truth with words that don't relate  
You're deceiving yourself  
you don't preach love, you preach hate.

Ministry Machine, why do you have to be so mean?  
Ministry Machine, God is Love, can't you see?

You bring tears instead of love, and with your words you push and shove  
With no fruit of joy to show, you just enforce what you know  
You think the world should be like you in everything you do  
But from what they have heard and seen, they don't want to be a machine.

You can talk to them all day  
But if you don't love, they won't care what you say.