

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.