Ultimatum, Perilous Times

Look around my friend and tell me what you see. A world of blind guides led by MTV. Generation X is generation "me." Self regard reigns in the land of the free.

Can't you see the end, the prophecies coming true. Slick leaders bending & amp; twisting the truth. Lies become fact when you word them just right. Corrupt deeds are hidden in the black of the night.

Perilous times, they are near. Hatred is rising, no need to fear. Wheels are turning, set into gear. Perilous times, our hope is your fear.

The warning signs are present, time's drawing near. Hatred grow bold, persecution begins. Wars and rumors rage and death is all around. Natural disaster and destruction abounds.

Ignorance is bliss, but not an excuse, when all of the answers are found in The Book. We'll all stand alone to give an account. The sins of your heart are all laid out.