Vengeance Rising, He Don't Own Nothing

So you've been told, that satan owns, a contract to your soul Or perhaps that he will have a kingdom and a throne Well now it's time to realize, that none of this is true He will not be taking any spoils, into his torment doom The only thing that he can do is steal, since he's a thief But when God brings the hammer down, this also will cease He will not be heading up an army of satanic fiends This idea that he'll have raging power, is just a pile of beans

My Lord the King Owns the cattle on a thousand hills He created all the earth, and he owns it still Eternity He is, and immortality Peace and tranquility, is what He will give to thee

Satan cannot give you what you can't get on your own As a Christian it amazes me, how people bow like dogs to a bone To a thief and liar who only rips them off Sin is debt that cannot be paid by man, that's why God paid it all

And now time has come To tell you satan lies He owns not your soul And doesn't own your mind

This idea that he is some type of eternal king Is propagated by satanic fools Deceiving and deceived

he don't own nothing

All praise his majesty Jesus Christ the King He is the warlord, who will slay the satanic beings

As for the morbid angel Cast from the place most high Feasting on vomit In his madness, he shall die