

Fire and Brimstone

Chorus:

Fire and Brimstone
Wrath of the prophets
Heaven is coming to hell on earth
Nothing can stop it
Roll away the stone
Open the Gate
No one can lock it
Don't Matter who you pray to
Or what you got in yo pocket

Israelite
Protestant
Orthodox
Jesuit
Baptist
Catholic
Hindu
Zen

Everyone's prophesy
Actualized possibly
Kill ourselves constantly
Over same philosophy

Anything that claims to be the truth is a lie
Better make peace with yourself before you die
Nothing here is permanent and we don't know why
It's like staring at the place where the ocean meets the sky

I don't have the answers to the questions that I ask
Understanding God is an overwhelming task

Invested in testaments or vision questing on mescaline
I know neither one is no greater or lesser than
Connecting with the source
Becoming one with the force
You're the captain of your ship
So you best to set the course

Horace Anubus Hades Yahweh Athena and Zeus
Mankind's puzzle piece made for the same use

'Aint no one escaping the proverbial noose
God and the devil 'aint ever making no truce
IT don't matter who you pray to or what you got in your pocket
That don't mean shit when your soul is up on the docket

Chorus x2

Buddhism
Atheist
Nazarene
Born Again
Islam
Shiite
Sunni
Jane

Everyone's prophesy
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Organized religion opiate of the masses
Christianize Pilgrimage Hebrew school classes
Systems of belief
Indoctrination of the young
Gross misunderstandings of life and the kingdom come

They say it was written scripted so it shall be done
Anyone who don't agree then we fight with bombs and guns
Songs of nuns
Hymns of praise
On your knees
Arms raised
six times a day
Aint no wrong way to pray

I've read the bible, the torah; I've read the Koran
None of them have anything to do with money or bombs
Human imperfection distorts belief and intention
Tainted self-reflection contorts divine intervention

Chorus
Ramadan

Yom Kippur
Feast of saints
Holy days
Christmas
Solstice
Ash Wednesday

Everyone's prophesy
Actualized possibly
Kill ourselves constantly
Over same philosophy

Politics is tied to religion
Hard to sever it
The concept of church and state aint never been separate

As it was in the beginning so it shall be in the end
Everybody needs a prophet and a purpose to defend

They manipulate the need for faith
Capitulate and feed the hate
False prophet, smokescreen
Sending you to war
Going on for centuries agony and entropy
They prostitute religion to the ignorant and poor

History in circles People don't think
Humanity itself being pushed to the brink
Searching for the Holy Grail but always scared to drink
So many religions no one recognize the link
This is how the world with end
It's crystal clear to see
Militant morons screaming God loves only me
And that's how we'll be
The lost leading the lost
Distorting Holy Scriptures and the meaning of the cross

You aint got no right to tell a man what cross he can carry
You aint got no right to tell people who to fuck and marry
You don't own the keys to the kingdom of above
And you don't know shit if you don't recognize love

Chorus