

The Preacher

In the Bible there were only three preachers, Noah, King Solomon, and the Apostle Paul.
What we want is a special name.
Pack our wallets and build our fame.
We want worship for the things we say.
After all it effects our pay.
Preach a sermon even if it is a lie.
Turn up the tunes as we accept your tithe.
We have comfortable chairs, pick your seat.
Just don't try to enter if you have blood stained feet.
We have a lot of singers, with pretty faces.
We keep the stage clean of all the ugly traces.
Its all about worship and I am the key.
Close your Bibles and listen to me.
We don't like questions.
Sit back shut up and listen.
Its an hour's duty one day of the week.
Of course it's the wrong day, but I don't serve the meek.
It's a social thing if you want to get ahead.
I won't talk of sin in the book you never read.
We read the easy versions and the NIV.
I won't tell the truth, because truth sets free.
Forget about sin, do whatever you please.
Just put in some cash and drink our in house tea.
Buy my books so you will have my power.
We will pretend its God until the final hour.
Healing rooms, we speak in tounques.
Chattin, and dancing, is our God that dumb.
Wishy washy do the things we do.
Expensive lives you know I'm talkin to you.
You drive up in expensive cars.
Stealing from the mentally ill won't get ya far.
Greater tithes will earn my respect.
I'll put your photo on the altar I won't neglect.
You can earn your license next to mine.
You'll be a peacher too in no time.
God won't care about the things we do.
We are saved forever, though the Bible says it ain't true.
Take a pen to hide a verse.
Recarve those stones we've a lot done worse.
Re-write the NIV wash it again.
Hide the truth so people forget about sin.
Keep on preachin all the lies.
Throw out the Bible and murder the wise.
Turn up the volume ten decibels more.
The louder we sing the less the people snore.
Keep the sermons short and ensure they ain't free.
You can hide your sins, if you will just pay me.
My number it ain't in the phone book.
Usher that man out who we forsook.
Crucify Him who penned commands we broke.
God speaks truth about the lies I spoke.

It took a lot of lies to get where I'm at now.
We can't dig up the sins overturned by the plow.
What we sowed we will have to reap.
It's a horrible thing to destroy the meek.
It is true we lead people away.
If I tell the truth, I'll have a lot of bills to pay.
I need a nice home, I need the latest car.
We need the fame because I'm the star.
What the people don't know is where I get my power.
I don't care turn the music up louder.
Speak some words to the audience.
Pump them up so they will pay my rent.
I'll do some healing in Babylonian words.
To enlighten feelings in lies you never heard.
I'm a great preacher listen to me.
The healing I give, well it ain't free.
I get dramatic when I preach of hell.
Just repeat my words life's just a fairy tale.
Once saved and forever more.
Don't forget your wallet I go to the expensive store.
Skip the boring verses and commands nailed through.
You are free do as you wish to do.
We live a life free do as you will.
Hide the truth about the book we tried to kill.
I never read the entire thing.
But I spoke every word of the songs we sing.
I read the Bible skipped a little here and there.
Those names in Chronicles I don't even care.
The cities in Judges I passed over again and again.
Never read Leviticus because it speaks of sin.
The Ten Commands crossed the forth one out.
Revelation is just a book to speculate and doubt.
Too hard to understand sing another pretty song.
I'll lie some more I'm never wrong.
Preachin from the Message and the NIV.
There are lots of changes that they'll never see.
Few have read the Book God did write.
You can't earn heaven ignoring God's light.
So many churches they don't even care.
Life is just another game and another player.
God is not a fool you can't lie to Him.
You will be spewed out as you try to enter in.
We rob God in lives we try to hide.
Get the easy way out livin a lie.
The choice is yours you can die in sin.
Worship your preacher that's where lies begin.
We want easy, not to ever have to give.
Its all about ourselves and the lives we live.

(Matthew 7:21-23) Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven. Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in thy name? and in thy name have cast out devils? and in thy name done many wonderful works? And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity.