

Blinded Black

"Aarons Sons"

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The perfect God makes perfect laws to fit his perfect
creation; the man
Apparently not
He died for your sins, he died so you may sin
Murder ends with murder ends with murder
Reputations like the mirror blinding you
We all know the sun of the whispering game;
A twisted message
Trust in him and you may kill
He'll kiss you as blood is spilled
Burnt Leviticus with his sinful deeds
He must be no more
"Aarons sons Nadab and Abihu took their censers,
Put fire in them and added incense;
And they offered unautherized fire before the lord
Contrary to his command
So fire came out from the presence of [God] and
Consumed them, and they died before the lord"
(leviticus 10:1-2)
Trust in him and you may kill
He'll kiss you as blood is spilled
Burnt Leviticus with his sinful deeds
He must be no more
Face the sinner you justify
Another servant of Satan, of course, he died
Which God regrets? Not the perfect one
Reputations like the mirror blinding you
We all know the sun of the whispering game;
A twisted message
Trust in him and you may kill
He'll kiss you as blood is spilled
Burnt Leviticus with his sinful deeds
He must be no more

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