

The Cumshots

"Psalm 109"

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Hold not thy peace o god and be weary of my praise
Let satan stand at his right hand until the end of days
Let the wickedness of him be in remembrance of the
lord
Let his children be fatherless and his wife a widow as a
reward

Evil for good
And hatred for my love
Evil for good

Let this be the reward of my adversaries from the lord
And of he that speak evil against, against my soul

Evil for good
And hatred for my love
Evil for good
And hatred for my love

(When he shall be judged, let him be condemned and
let his prayer become sin.
His children let be vagabonds and beg continually.)

For the mouth of the wicked and the mouth of the
deceitful are open against me.
They have spoken against me with a lying tongue.

Evil for good
And hatred for my love
Evil for good
And hatred for my love
Hatred for my love

Listen to the lord
Praise
109

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