

Satan's Lair
(Sung to Simon & Garfunkel's
'Scarborough Fair')

Are you goin' to Satan's lair?
Lies and murders and
blasphemies
Satan's boyz with open arms live
there
It's the precious life that they seek

The whole world sits in Satan's lap
(Deceived the whole world with his
lies)
Lies and murders and
blasphemies
(When you resist him he can't
stand his ground)
His age old schemes—they never
will change God
(Rejoice in that day - the Lord
melts the mountains)
He'll be in chains—for mankind to
see
(When Christ returns at the great
trumpet calls)

Tell the accuser it's time to get
hence
(Hasn't a heart to know God))
Lies and murders and
blasphemies
(Stand o'er their graves you're
your crocodile tears).
To Lucifer you sacrifice children
(Dead soldier's body—your idol)
Streets of hell are filled with their
screams
(Gnawing on their tongues for
pain)

Angel thrusts in the sickle to
gather
(The harvest is come – gone is the
latter rain)).
Lies and murders and
blasphemies
(Blood to the bridles – your doom
it is here).
The clusters of this cursed and
this doomed earth
(The day of the Lord it has come).
Tread the winepress so gloriously

Are you goin' to Satan's lair
Lies and murders and
blasphemies
The savour of God's words you
rejected
Now the plagues you dread you
will see