

In the brightness of her morning
Tender in God's eyes
America received His blessings
And was raised to untold heights
Thankless and rebellious
You despised all His rules
You whorshipped all your idols
With no shame, you brutish fools

The Terror Rolls
And the Terror Rolls

To keep you feeling holy
While you sin away your days
You Pay false prophets dearly
Your children are their wage
Raping priests and preachers
Pedophiles and pimps
Teach your children fables
Now of heav'n they get no glimpse

The Terror Rolls
And the Terror Rolls

The Terror Rolls
And the Godsmacks strike
Another curse from God
On your rebellious lives
As His wrath grows strong
Out of control
Before your eyes
The terror rolls

Murdering your babies
Fornication has no cost
Worship flags and soldiers
In darkness you are lost
The children that you've lied to
Are paying for your sin
Selfish, Violent, Rebel brats
No more battles you will win

The Terror Rolls
And the Terror Rolls

The Terror Rolls
And the Godsmacks strike
Another curse from God

On your rebellious lives
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God's faithful prophets
Have warned you to repent
You hatefully abused them
His mercies you have spent
You tried each day to stop us
You should have done the math
There's nothing worse you could have done
To bring down your God's wrath

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