

Kiss The Son (parody of Soundgarden's "Black Hole Sun")

Downcast eyes; sin exposed
God-despised, now terror grows
Hide your face; lies forsake
Kiss the Son and seek God's grace
Or you'll smell, hell's foul stench
Darkness, heat; worms eat the dead
No water now, to cool your tongue
You'll be tormented in this flame!

Kiss the Son
God's Own Son
Or perish in the way
God's Own Son
Is Gonna Come
He's gonna come – He's Gonna Come

Heathen rage; kings will camp
Seek to bring God's Words to end
Times are gone, He laughs at men
In His displeasure, vexes them
Voices wail, teeth will gnash
All your life you fed on ash
Heaven's scent well away
No one seeks the truth anymore

Kiss the Son
God's Own Son
Or perish in the way
God's Own Son's
Gonna Come
He's gonna come – He's Gonna Come
(repeat)

Kiss the Son (God's Own Son, God's own Son)
He's gonna come (God's Own Son, God's own Son)

Kiss the Son (God's Own Son, God's own Son)
He's gonna come (God's Own Son, God's own Son)

Hang your head, bow in fear
Kiss the Son lest He appear...

Kiss the Son
God's Own Son
Or perish in the way
God's Own Son's
Gonna Come
He's gonna come – He's Gonna Come
(repeat)

Kiss the Son (God's Own Son, God's own Son)
He's gonna come (God's Own Son, God's own Son)
Kiss the Son (God's Own Son, God's own Son)
He's gonna come (God's Own Son, God's own Son)
(repeat)

Kiss the Son (God's Own Son, God's own Son)
He's gonna come (God's Own Son, God's own Son)
Kiss the Son (God's Own Son, God's own Son)
He's gonna come (God's Own Son, God's own Son)