

Lord of Justice Please Arise
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Lord of Justice please arise:
rend the clouds and part the skies;
have compassion, hear our cries;
stir Thy Wrath 'fore freedom dies.

They maketh void Thy Holy Law;
such vile filth maketh my skin crawl;
flaunting perversion before all;
stir Thy Full Wrath—no longer stall.

Lord of Justice bare Thy Arm:
cause the wicked massive harm;
call the serpents all to charm,
give them good reason for alarm.

Corruption breeds like flies on dung:
traitors with pow'r have drunken sung;
with ropes of Justice should be hung;
stir Thy Hot Wrath, make it far flung.

Lord of Justice cleanse Thy House;
whet Thy Sword and do arouse;
fan the flames and do not douse;
consume each rat and bat and mouse.

Hate-ful stran-gers who come to steal;
our homes, elections, jobs with zeal;
cause them all soon Thy Wrath to feel;
like drunken sailors make them reel.

Lord of Justice rouse Thy Hot Ire:
stoke Righteousness to glow like Fire;
burn out all filth and muck and mire;
Stir Thy Great Wrath and don't retire.

Sa-vag-es spawn like demon seed;
defile our culture, law, and creed;
remove them all please with great speed;
with Judgment full them over-feed.

Lord of Justice show Thy Face:
Convict Thy people of disgrace;
all their transgressions do erase;
with holiness to then replace.

We reap the seeds that we have sown;
choked out by weeds full overgrown;
please Thy dear children don't disown;
restore Thy Goodness we have known.

Lord of All Justice come Thou down:
rise from Thy Throne with Holy Frown;
rightfully come to take Thy Crown;
in their own blood the wicked drown.

The heathen rage, the savage spawn;
foul defecate upon our lawn;
bot-tom feed-ers—foul filthy prawn;
stir up Thy Wrath before the dawn.

Lord of Justice shake the earth:
thunder down upon each berth;
blow the coals upon the hearth;
stir Thy Wrath from field to firth.

Come down Thou with great mighty shout:
and all the wicked hard do rout;
root toxic tares completely out;
let their vile seed no longer sprout.

True Reformation give us now;
before Thy Holiness we bow;
bring Revolution stern to prow;
stir up Thy Wrath—Christendom plough!

Lord of All Justice please arise:
reveal true terror in their eyes;
those who do vile Thy Name despise;
let us now hear their futile cries.

Arise take vengeance—Thy Full Right!
display with awe Thy Fi'ry Might;
against all evil come and fight;
stir up Thy Wrath, give wicked fright.

Lord of Justice don't delay:
hear my prayer this very day;
descend the wicked sharp to flay;
put final end to their vile play.

Their foul intentions culminate;
on Thy true people whom they hate;
come down and fully devastate;
send on to their eternal fate.

Lord of All Justice ring the Bell:
descend to earth rebellion quell;
send all Thy enemies to Hell;
for generations all to tell.

Lord of All Justice—Justice give!
strain out all filth with holy sieve;
so that Thy people pure may live;
all our transgressions please forgive.

Lord of All Justice tarry not:
stoke up Thy Wrath 'til glowing hot;
send pestilence on the whole lot;
stir up Thy Wrath and tarry not.

Lord of all Justice heavens rend!
may to the earth Thy Feet descend!
fresh grapes of wrath the wicked send!
Thy Fury pour'd on who offend!

Lord of All Justice please arise:
Thy heritage do not despise;
hear now our dire repentant cries;
stir up Thy Wrath 'fore freedom dies.