And they heard the sound of the LORD God walking in the garden in the cool of the day, and the man and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the LORD God among the trees of the garde n. But the LORD God called to the man, and said to him, "Where are you?" His story, meant to be the story History recorded at the start of every story Christ lost the culture, all for His glory To display his power, now fast forward Let us make men in our likeness and in our image For his glory, but through sin things got distorted I get the point when I watch Mory Poravich I am not the father, man, I have no control of this Flash black, front side of the tempting Picture the same cool breeze, sun dipped in The service led is over, spittin' venom showed 'em Eve flip flopped like some Japanese zorith Adam followed suit too, like he had four of these Hands weeped we fold Satan backdoors these Identity fades, it exceeds poorly Not lost, but stained at the cross for His glory "So when the woman saw that the tree was good for food, and tha t it was a delight to the eyes, and that the tree was to be des

ired to make one wise, she took of its fruit and ate, and she a

lso gave some to her husband who was with her, and he ate.