

## With Hearts Toward None II

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Repent! Repent!  
For the LORD has risen  
High and proud  
His chariot drawn  
By rats and vultures  
And adorned  
With heads of skeptics

Yes!  
The LORD is on the prowl tonight  
The LORD will be diligent  
For there are many to be smitten  
And the LORD loves holocausts

The hand of the LORD  
Is eager to bestow  
Yes, The LORD  
Will bestow his grace  
Until you pray for the fall

He shall distress the weary  
He shall disgrace the meek  
He shall rip out the eyes of the lame  
And he shall cripple the blind

Repent! Praise! Repent!  
Praise the LORD of hosts,  
Of bestial and human filth,  
Of blistering gangrene  
And crawling carnage,  
Of death piled upon death,  
The great sower descends  
To reap the crops.