<u>Godless Liberty</u>

Enlightenment is a gilded cage
That brings with it a fool's disguise
Vanity is ever the rage
While knowledge overtakes the age
And we presume upon our lives

Men are so easily led astray
By an evil who simply knows
That if you lie a certain way
Most assuredly they will say
The emperor is wearing clothes

Strike the hour cries the herald
The age of man has been fulfilled
Out of the East comes that of old
Whose time is short and anger's bold
And mocks the very souls he killed

So as a fool to his delight
Delusion strikes a merry tune
Appeasement then ignores the night
Shunning the preponderance of right
And the darkness that fell at noon

Immoralities grand soiree
Pays no tribute to decency
Leaving true freedom to decay
In a world that scorns the way
And rots in godless liberty

This know also, that in the last days perilous times shall come. For men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy, Without natural affection, trucebreakers, false accusers, incontinent, fierce, despisers of those that are good, Traitors, heady, highminded, lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God; Having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof: from such turn away. For of this sort are they which creep into houses, and lead captive silly women laden with sins, led away with divers lusts, Ever learning, and never able to come to the knowledge of the truth.

2 Timothy 3: 1-7