

Say: "Hey rebels, these are a few
of our favorite things"

(Sing slowly and precisely)

Beast sits in
Washington, parents eat
toddlers
God sent the shooters to
cause Major slaughters
Continual fires and
earth quakes galore
These are all proof our
God stands at the door

Heart attacks, suicides,
crippling Alzheimer's
STDs, all of your food
causing cancer
All types of sickness,
H1N1's new
Addicts of all forms,
and your thieving Jews

Lot's of your idols slain
then you stand whining

Cash and jobs slip
away, on ash you're
dining
All of this world sits in
Obama's lap
His "stimulus" talk, can
you hear God laugh?

So our message to this
doomed world: Bow
and kiss the Son
The sky will soon open
and Christ will descend
Then this vile earth is
gone!

You'd better watch out
You'd better not preach
You'd better not have those signs
in the street
Or Santa Claus will flip you the
bird

That Santa is a pervert
He really isn't nice
And if you preach the truth of God
Then he's gonna flip you twice

So, get this fact straight
You're feeling God's hate
Santa's to blame for the dead
soldiers' fate
Santa Claus will take you to hell!
.....

You'd better watch out
Get ready to cry
You'd better go hide
I'm telling you why
'Cuz Santa Claus will take you to
hell

He is your fav'rite idol
You worship at his feet
But when you stand before your
God

He won't help you take the heat

So, get this fact straight
You're feeling God's hate
Santa's to blame for the dead
children's fate
Santa Claus will take you to hell!
.....

Don't leave your kids
With this red fright
Just like the priests
He'll rape 'em at night
Oh Santa Claus will take you to
hell

You tell the children he is real
You know that's just a lie
To justify your own vile sins
Is the only reason why

So, get this fact straight
You're feeling God's hate
Santa's to blame for this nation's
ill fate
Santa Claus will take you to hell!
.....

You'd better watch out
Look at the sky
God's wrath is burning
We're telling you why
'Cuz Santa Claus will take you to
hell

He's just a pagan pervert
With nothing good or true
A symbol of your hate of God
And the evil that is you

So, get this fact straight
You're feeling God's hate
God's coming real soon – not too
long to wait
'Cuz Santa Claus will take you
Oh - Santa Claus will take you
Hey – Santa Claus will take you to
hell!

Silent night, awful night
All is still, all is fright
God's righteous anger is
cloh-ose and near
His hate for this nation is
painfully clear
Behold the wrath of the
La-amb
Be-hold the wrath of the
Lamb

^^

Silent night, comforting
sight
By God's grace, our
words are right
With whet-ted swo-ord
our Ju-udge is near
Wo-ords of warning they
never will hear
Raise the banners of ho-
ope
Ra-aise the banner of
hope

Silent night, glor-i-ous
night
Our hearts are strong, in
this fight
With shi-iields of fa-aith
we que-ench their darts
We know the Ki-ing
controls ev'ry heart
Christ died for only his
oh-own
Christ died for only his
own

^^

Silent night, awesome
night
Men of darkness, hate the
light
If Christ was present, this
world would hate him
If they could, they would
kill him again
Laugh, they're all headed
to he-ell
Laugh 'cuz they're
headed to hell

OFF TO HELL

(Sung to *Jingle Bells*)

Chorus

Off to hell
Off to hell
Time for you to go

With your cursed Christmas
trees
You've made God your foe
– Oh!

God hates you
God hates you
Time for you to fall

You love your idols and
your fags
This is your final call!

Verse 1

Dashing off to sin
With your bloody flag
Lots of dead bodies
God sent them home in bags

God cuts off your kids
You scream and cry in pain
Do all you can to break His
laws

God answers with more
slain

Oh ... *Chorus*

Verse 2

We warned you not to sin
You tried to shut us up
It really did no good
You still drink from this cup

God's your enemy
Dead bodies at His feet
The siege is coming to this
land
Your babies you will eat!

Oh ... *Chorus*

This might be your final
Christmas

This might be your final
Christmas

This might be your final
Christmas

The Judgment is near

You'll soon meet the
King

The time is at hand
He's coming from heaven
To punish this land

He's coming in pow'r and
glory

He's coming in pow'r and
glory

He's coming in pow'r and
glory

Repent while you can

United you stand in evil

United you stand in evil

United you stand in evil

But you'll soon face the
lamb

You worship that flag
You're bloody red wrap
It's your fav'rite idol
God hates you for that

So go worship all y'r
idols

So go worship all y'r
idols

So go worship all y'r
idols

Y'r doom is at hand

Sing to the people, “Stop
worshipping your idols”
Oh come ye, oh come ye,
obey God’s command
Come and obey him, He’s
the King of Heaven

You chase your lust and
curse him
You hate the ones who
serve him
Christmas is not about
him

He is not your King!

Sing to these people; tell
them that Jesus hates
them

As long as they disobey
his plain, simple Word
Christ is returning, back
in power and glo-o-ry

He will come –
descending

This world He will be
ending
And then He will be
sending

Your hard hearts to hell!

Sing every season,
because they blaspheme
His name
Pretending their nonsense
is about God the King
To every creature, we
will sing this message

He is the great Destroyer
He is the great Destroyer
And ev’ry knee will bow
down

And worship the King!

Doom to the world
The time is come
For God to punish you
He's listened to y'r
blasphemy
He will ignore y'r cry
and plea
No prayer will change
His mind
No prayer will change
His mind
It's too late, it's too late
to change His mind

This town is lost
It's way too late
For God to bless this
land
He told you what you
ought to do
And then we came and
told you too
But you ignore His
words

But you ignore His
words
There's No-oh excuse,
because you heard His
words

This world is doomed
A few short days
Is all that's left to wait
You cursed the only
living God
You mocked Him when
He used his rod
United in your lies
United in your lies
Just waiting in terror as
you watch the skies

Hear in the night
Our voices clearly
warning
Out of the dark
You can hear our words
of truth

Long lay this world, in
sin and error pining
For Christ's return, and
the end of this earth

In this dark world, our
weary souls rejoicing
For yonder King, He gave
a promise true

You will fall to your
knees

Confess him with your
harsh tongues

From serving you wills
You will confess that he
is King

The darkness of night
won't hide your sins from
Him

You go inside
Your halls belong to
Satan
Those idols you serve
They enrage the Living
God

This world is sitting in
the lap of darkness
All of your thoughts, and
your words and deeds are
wrong

In this dark world, there
is a bright and shining
Voice from the King, it's
ringing in your ears

You will curse him at last
When you stand before
the White Throne

You words will fail
'Cuz you hate him bold
and plain

Because the darkness of
night Won't remove the
burning flame

Hark! The herald angels
sing
This world hates the
heavenly King
This earth sits in satan's
seat
Heading for a swift defeat
God will lift His glorious
rod
Then He'll give His
righteous nod
Seals will break and
trumpets sound
Satan's minions will be
bound

Hark! The herald angels
sing
We sing to a sovereign
King
This world cloaks itself in
Lies
But God's sheep lift up
their eyes

There they see His
Shining face
There they see that royal
place
Safety from the heavenly
Frown
They will wear th' eternal
Crown

Hark! The trumps of
Angels cry
Christ is coming from the
Sky
Vengeance in His
Righteous hand
To destroy this evil land
Those who met the tender
Sheep
With their snarling angry
Teeth
Have no hope before the
King
Those are the words the
Heralds sing

Go to the fight ye
Knighted saints
Let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ the Son
Of God
Will give you strength
This day

He'll save us all from
Satan's power
If ere we go astray

These are tidings of
Comfort and joy, comfort
And joy
Oh, tidings of comfort
And joy

So to the fight ye sons of
God
It rages hot today
Emboldened by the fact
That Christ
Your debt of sin did pay
Withstand the devil to his
Face
His end is sure this day

These are tidings of
Comfort and joy, comfort
And joy
Oh, tidings of comfort
And joy

So rest your hearts in this
Sure fact
He holds this in His hand
The outcome of these
Long, dark days
He'll lift our final bands
In majesty He'll shine His
Face
And He'll destroy this
Land

These are tidings of
Comfort and joy, comfort
And joy
Oh, tidings of comfort
And joy

Do not forget that God
hates fags
Always have it in your
mind
Do not forget that God
hates you
As you sing for auld
lang syne
Should God return to
this earth now
Onto you His wrath
will shine
Feces eating beasts all
roam about
While you sit right
down and dine
Do not forget God hates
this land
Let it stay upon your
mind
Catastrophes you see
on earth
More and worse you
soon will find

Do not forget God hates
your tears
Let this stay upon your
mind
Dead soldiers whom
you mourned last year
More and more this
year will find
Should you forget the
laws of God
You can read them on
our signs
Yet one more time you
curse the truth
On this day of auld lang
syne
Your auld lang syne,
you fools
Your auld lang syne
Do not forget that God
hates you
As you sing for auld
lang syne