

YOUR EYES THESE SIGNS

(Parody of "My Eyes" by Blake Shelton)

Every day when you get dressed
God's wrath's hanging 'round your neck
This cup of wrath, gonna drink it up
And keep on drinkin' till the time is up

Christ is soon gonna take you down
Your pride and your dead all o'er the ground
You take proud sin to the max
Like weddin' fags; now, no lookin' back

Come a little closer, come a little closer
Come a little closer, time to read the picket signs
Your eyes, see the only thing, that'll take His wrath off of you

Come a little closer, come a little closer,
Come a little closer, showin' signs all day and night
Your eyes, see the only thing, that'll take His wrath off of you

You know Christ will come, time to watch the sky
In shining glory, face so bright
But you don't care, We're lookin' at you
From where we stand, We see God hates you

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Come a little closer, showin' signs all day and night
Your eyes, see the only thing, that'll take His wrath off of you

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Our eyes have seen
Such immoral things
But folks, our eyes now see
You're lettin' fags marry, have mercy!

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Come a little closer, showin' signs all day and night
Your eyes, see the only thing, that'll take His wrath off of you

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