

Princes of Tyre

Yochana the Psalmist

Ye prince of Tyre - a G_D thou be not
Oh simmering iniquity - thou doth ready in the pot
Think not thou be hidden without identity
Think not that thou be a mystery

Oh Prince of stone - thou are not the rock
With authority thou did raise up large flock
But thou be not like Dani'el - nay not as wise
Just waiting for thy carcass are the buzzing flies

Yes oh Prince - made so special and bright
So many blessings gifted - from the LORD of might
Thou were told to master and to reign
But self-idolatry didst drive thee insane

Just like your father - the master of lies
He also shall know the maggot and the flies
Thou hearts of flesh - hardened just like stone
Total rebellion - all chance of redemption blown

Indeed there be so many bleating in thy flock
While so few do seek YESHUA - the living rock
Thou hast beguiled them all oh King of Tsor
Now comes the prince - to defile all the more

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The sanctuaries be defiled - yes it be a picture so clear
Iniquity and trade be so ever near and dear
For the princes of creation hath lifted their own cup
Lifted up their own hearts - up, up and up

But ye prince of Tyre - shall in a flash
Be consumed - brought down to ash
The idolatry of mankind - yes each to their own
Shall be revealed - all will be shown

Oh prince of Tyre - spawn of bad seed
Thou never thought to repent - to plead
Thou did listen to thy king who did seem so bright
But now thou and thy king - shall be engaged in the fight

Now brutish prince - yes all ye brutish of man
Let us see thou strength - let us see thee stand
Yeah but a short time thou has - so quickly have thy way
For soon comes the ROCK - soon comes that day

This Psalmist she doth message - zealous against the idols
Thou people can have your gods - at the cost of thy very souls
Oh princes of Tyre - thou be so great in number
Be forewarned however - ADONAI HE doth not slumber

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Who be THE prince of Tyre - oh just look around
Candidates be everywhere - yes they do abound
Working oh so hard - building up their own great name
All of them still seeking - their own glory and their fame

Let us build up statues - lasting monuments
Let us worship heroes - forgetting G_D's great covenant
Let the people have their way - oh do walk contrary
Let the people defile - even the supposed sanctuaries

They who say this place - not be big enough for two
They who say they be in charge - yes they be "over you"
These surely be the same ones - who lie and say they serve
Oh prince of Tyre - what audacity oh what nerve

Thy service was not faithful - upon a throne thou wants to sit
Thou hast received thy Earthly reward - awaits thee is the pit
On the day thou eats the fruit - partaking of that tree
Is the day thou surely died - just thou wait and see

The Psalmist she doth cry - please do look and see
Abandon self-idolatry - to YESHUA bend thy knee
For the King of Kings be coming - returning to the land
Coming to take HIS vengeance - coming to destroy thy plan
All thy traffik self-anointed prince and king - shall feel the power of G_D's sting
There be nothing thou can do - against HIM nothing can thou bring
Thy brightness be a plague - in the heart of all Ty-re
Thou doth not fool this Psalmist - thou be no mystery!

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Loyal subjects do make note - Israel not be alone in travail

G-D's judgment it will extend - it shall surely scale

One kingdom it be dark - the LORD's it be of light

Now be the time to choose - on which side will thee fight?