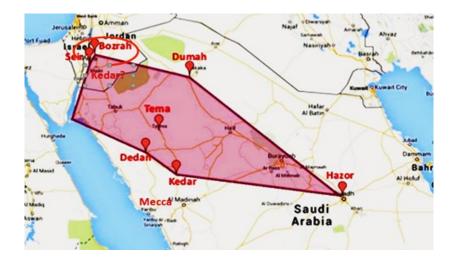
Against the age old hatred - doth the Psalmist sing Please listen to my song – for vengeance doth G_D bring Thou hath clapped thy hands – against Israel through it all Psalmist knows there be some – who shall heed this call

Watchman has been set – oh come and ask from Seir Tell us watchman will you – now that we've come here Is there chance to return – even with blood upon the hand We can feel it in our soul – fury comes against the land

Psalmist tells thee true – Babylon did fall Thy banners all around – one by one then all Night shall surely bring – terror as in the morn All who stand by Babylon – shall be tattered and torn

Thy bloodline thou did contemn – like Esav and his birthright Always choosing "chamas" – always choosing to fight Always seeing Ya'aqov – as the terrible blight Hating Israel always – they be loathsome in thy sight

Old hatred be thy sustenance – always to the end Never will thou yield – never will thou bend Oh princes in "chamas" thou revel – defiling everything One last chance to listen – hear the prophets sing



Babylon be in the West – it also be in the East Old hatred be pure sin – ye be devoured by both pawns of the beast Yielding to old hatred – drive them into the sea Babylon doth devour itself – just you wait and see

There be no safety in numbers – time hath bore this truth Look at thine own destruction – this surely be the proof Though Israel she be punished – yes by the LORD's command In the end with Israel – surely doth G_D stand

But amidst the hatred terrible – within some does spirit groan Mercy ever great – from G_D hath some been shown Every tongue and tribe – none to be left out G_D's mercy be so great – this Psalmist she will shout

Amidst the terrible hatred – some do cleave to Torah Some have seen the light – some have seen YESHUAH These be such who inquire – they ask if there still be time Answer to thy prayers – this song be such a sign

Don't look for thine Mohammad – he be long since buried Run to Mashiach YESHUAH – don't tarry you must hurry For special fury be unfolding – sands be filled with blood so great Vengeance comes from ADONAI – against thy old and terrible hate