

1. "What is there we need to be saved from?"  
 —the sophists and elite cavalierly proclaim.  
 "We are the saviors of the proletariat"  
 —they believe in self-praise, without shame.  
 "Why would anybody need a savior,  
 who's already been endowed with all the spoils we've amassed?  
 —which outperform the myriad gods of the ages,  
 whose claims of salvation didn't last."

They shout out:

"SAVIOR, who needs a  
 SAVIOR, we reject a  
 SAVIOR, we are like gods,  
 SAVIOR, we are our own,  
 SAVIOR, we don't want you, SAVIOR..."

2. "Who but the unfittest refuse need a Savior"  
 —Princes of arrogance proudly mock and boast.  
 Lost without a clue, that they innately worship, too  
 —the things they dream and scheme to covet the most.  
 One day, like the flood, the consuming fire will rain  
 —the princes run for cover fearing not one will remain;  
 and all that they invested their whole wretched lives to gain,  
 they realize in one split second — it was all in vain...

Crying:

"SAVIOR, Oh, please save us,"  
 "SAVIOR," Crying out,  
 "SAVIOR, we were wrong,"  
 "SAVIOR," But too late, "SAVIOR..."

INSTRUMENTAL

3. Every man's created with the inborn drive to worship  
 the sender of the Savior who has rescued from the grave,  
 those who didn't reject Him to serve another master,  
 till past the final hour, when they plead in vain to save...

Pleading:

"SAVIOR, Oh, please save us,  
 SAVIOR, we were fools,  
 SAVIOR, we now need you,  
 SAVIOR, we'll be loyal,  
 SAVIOR, how we need a  
 SAVIOR..."

FADEOUT, REPEATING THIS VAMP

SCRIPTURE: Jer 2:27

END

MARKET: Christian/[Target secular market=to them].

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