

It hurts when others cry...

There are some who are happy when another does cry.
They laugh at your pain or when someone else does die.
They steal and destroy they really don't care.
There are evil ones out there they are everywhere.
They laugh when you bleed and when you feel pain.
They laugh when you are cold and left standing in rain.
Some do it over relationships, they tear and they hurt.
All they want is your prize, so do it they flirt.
They stand you up late, or they don't come at all.
They put you down, that you may feel small.
They crush and destroy they bruise and they beat.
When you fall in love they run away with a retreat.
They rule over you with hatred they reign.
You try and show love while they fasten the chain.
The evil ones, oh how they love to play.
As for us it is Christ; it is life, the truth, and the way.
I have seen these people on earth there is a prison.
Their paths are the fools for never did they listen.
One day we all, we all shall stand before our King.
Others who did not obey will speak truth while bowing the knee.
We only suffer so long then the bad men shall be no more.
As Christ rescues the righteous and evil is locked outside the door.
It is only for a time this season won't forever last.
Soon it will be over the evil shall pass.

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