

The Pond

Satan took his rod and reel.
To the pond ready for a meal.
Looking for a soul to steal.
Right along the way.
He got the bait for the day.
He cast out the bait.
The foolish fish couldn't wait.
Satan was laughing full of hate.
The pond is the place of life.
Satan goes to clean you with his knife.
The wise fish knew it was unreal.
But the fools took the deal.
Satan knew the souls he could steal.
Before you take the hook.
Know in the pan you will cook.
It's the trial of the fool.
God's people knew the golden rule.
But ungodly think they're cool.
The pond is the place of life.
Satan goes to clean you with his knife.
When we present our souls before the LORD.
Where the foolish once acted bored.
While another touchdown Satan scored.
There just is no other way.
For even Satan will pay.
In heaven he lost his place.
Dropped out of God's grace.

Couldn't enter heaven's gates.

The pond is the place of life.

Satan goes to clean you with his knife.

God knows the way of the fool.

That he wouldn't listen to God's rule.

God's ways are beautiful.

And that is how life is.

You obey or heaven you will miss.

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