

Burn the Idols (The Church is the Pillar)

1 John 5:21

Track 01 · Love Not This World · Lambelujah

Intro

"Little children... keep yourselves from idols."

Verse 1

I'm holding these pictures, I lift up my thanks —
God gave us the faithful, the true in the ranks.
But no one drew Paul, and no one drew Mary;
we don't know their faces — the icon's imaginary.
They'd rip their own clothes if you knelt at their feet:
"I'm a man, just like you — it's the Lord you should meet!"
It's paint, it's a board; it can't hear you cry,
it can't lift a finger, it can't save — so why?

Pre-Chorus (Mary)

And Mary — blessed among women, highly favored —
would never want the worship that they gave her:
"Don't bow to me — oh, don't be deceived;
do whatever He says, and believe.
My soul magnifies the Lord, not me —
seek the Kingdom; only God is worthy."

Chorus

We worship Him alone — (Him alone!)
no idol, no statue, no stone! (no stone!)
In Spirit and in truth,
holy hands and holy youth —
the Word is King, so we bow down:
Jesus Christ, and Him alone!

Bridge

I'll burn my own photo — yes, my parents' too;
I love them, but paper's not people — it's true.
And that gold-painted board with the face I adored?
It was never my Jesus — it's paint, it's not Lord.
though the paper can burn, you can't burn the Word.
It's ink on a page, but it's fire in my chest:
the message is holy; the paper's just pressed.

Final Verse

Not with hate — I'm down on my knees,
crying, "Father, hear my pleas:
have mercy on the idol-makers,
break the chains, let the blind eyes see;
turn them home — come and be free!"
In reverent fear, in Spirit, in truth,
burning bright with a holy youth!
hearts sprinkled with the blood of the Lamb!

Final Chorus

We worship Him alone — (Him alone!)
no idol, no statue, no stone!
The Word is King, the Word is King —
to Jesus Christ alone we sing!
In Spirit and in truth we cry:
Jesus, Jesus — Him alone, on high!

Outro

"Little children... keep yourselves from idols."