

Psalm 58

¹ Do you indeed decree what is right, you gods?
Do you judge people fairly?

² No, in your hearts you devise wrongs;
your hands deal out violence on earth.

³ The wicked go astray from the womb;
they err from their birth, speaking lies.

⁴ They have venom like the venom of a serpent,
like the deaf adder that stops its ear,

⁵ so that it does not hear the voice of charmers
or of the cunning enchanter.

⁶ O God, break the teeth in their mouths;
tear out the fangs of the young lions, O LORD!

⁷ Let them vanish like water that runs away;
like grass let them be trodden down and wither.

⁸ Let them be like the snail that dissolves into slime;
like the untimely birth that never sees the sun.

⁹ Sooner than your pots can feel the heat of thorns,
whether green or ablaze, may he sweep them
away!

¹⁰ The righteous will rejoice when they see
vengeance done;
they will bathe their feet in the blood of the
wicked.

¹¹ People will say, "Surely there is a reward for the
righteous;
surely there is a God who judges on earth."