Why do you glory in evil, you tyrant, while the goodness of God endures continually?

You plot destruction, you deceiver; your tongue is like a sharpened razor.

You love evil rather than good, falsehood rather than the word of truth.

You love all words that hurt, O you deceitful tongue.

Therefore God shall utterly bring you down; he shall take you and pluck you out of your tent and root you out of the land of the living.

The righteous shall see this and tremble; they shall laugh you to scorn, and say:

This is the one who did not take God for a refuge, but trusted in great riches and relied upon wickedness.

But I am like a spreading olive tree in the house of God; I trust in the goodness of God for ever and ever.

I will always give thanks to you for what you have done; I will hope in your name, for your faithful ones delight in it.