

# Act Of God, Act Of God

Thursty murder is befitted to god  
The creator of universe has the right to kill all  
Trample the mankind as worms  
Oh I feel this spiritual need

Soe people see loving father in him  
Non suspecting what lives in hell  
Someone can say I believe only in myself  
I cannot say who o them is worse

The act of god they will die  
Crushed damned unforgiven

We are created for carnage  
Paradise blooms when we die  
If he has killed his only son  
Why do you think he loves you?