God Dethroned, Bloody Blasphemy

On the day you died, they just left you there. Did you think that I didn't care? I just hated the idea of having no share. My stomach ached for some juicy flesh. That night on the hill. After the golgotha kill. You thought I would help, but I'm sorry. Jesus Christ. They nailed you alive. I tore you off, it hurt I'm sorry. I was waiting, then disappearing with you, for you to shine before God. Holding you in my arms with love. To eat you with love, with love.

[lead - Jens]

Bloody blasphemy.