

Hatesphere, The Will Of God

Pull the curtain on me
With your moral-infected mind
You always end up wrong
No promises but empty words
Cross around your neck
But you're lead by the devil
Mingle the world as you want it
As you fucking want it, SVIN
You turn the blind eye
They turn the other cheek
The will of God you say
They submit to you
Cross around your neck
But you're lead by the devil
Mingle the world as you want it
All bow down for you
Receive this punishment
The will of God you say
Bludgeoned to the ground you lie
They refuse to turn the other cheek
Receive your punishment
It's all the will of their God
Cross around your neck
But you're lead by the devil
Mingle the world as you want it
As you fucking want it
All bow down for you
Receive this punishment
The will of God you say
Their God is dead