

Marduk, Slay The Nazarene

It was predicted that with every tool
That the romans brought pain to you thy fool
People to your god should be lead
While our warriors lost and scattered fled
You should be the king on earth
Bastard son of virgin birth
Slay the Nazarene - In christian eyes supreme
You will die
Slay the Nazarene - Your might is just a dream
You shall die
Slay the Nazarene - Tourtured you will scream
You must die
Slay the Nazarene Slay the Nazarene
Die Die
On your command man should do what god wilth
Glorification of holy christian slime and filth
Your vision of your crusaders bravery
That turned the wicked out of their slavery
You should be the king of kings
But now feel the embrace of Lucifers wings
Slay the son of god - Drown him in his own blood
Meet your death
Slay the son of god - This is your sinners flood
We praise your death
Slay the son of god - Scum of inferior blood
Hail your death
Slay the son of god Slay the son of god
Death Death Death
Now glance upon your teachings
In the pits of lost realities
Behold the righteous ones
Before Satan at their knees
Slay the scum of the earth - Whoreson of infidel birth
You are dead
Slay the scum of the earth - Your cross is nothing worth
Your teachings are dead
Slay the scum of the earth - Teared apart with sadistic urge
Your god is dead
Slay the scum of the earth Slay the scum of the earth
Dead Dead Dead
Humiliated as no other
Seek patience at the weak chest of your father
I.N.R.I.
Crucified you shall die
Mocked and spitted at
Your feeble rat
Slay the Nazarene - In christian eyes supreme
You will die
Slay the Nazarene - your might is just a dream
You shall die
Slay the Nazarene - tortured you will scream
You must die
Slay the Nazarene Slay the Nazarene
Die Die Die
SLAY THE NAZARENE