

# The Project Hate MCMXCIX, Burn

The end closes in for the fools  
On the night of Our return  
They'll pay with their lives  
When the bells chime, They will burn...  
Burn!

As the night falls  
In the shadows We crawl  
&gt;From the ashes We rise  
We bring the fear to Their eyes  
And when Our thirst have been stilled  
By the blood that We spilled  
We grind Our teeth through Their flesh  
With flames We take Their last breath  
It is with joy We burn Their eyes  
It is with joy We burn the skies  
We still Their hunger, We still Their cries  
We'll have Them suffer Lucifers' knife

Feel it burn  
Feel this burn  
Feel Them burn  
See Us burn  
Feel Me burn  
And still We yearn  
Feel all burn  
To see Them burn  
Feel Christ burn  
See Us burn  
Burn... Burn...  
Burn... Burn...  
Burn... Burn...  
Burn... Burn...

Feel it burn so deep within  
I feel His wrath, I'm closing in  
With all the breath I can muster  
I pro-create and begin to sin  
Feel it burn so deep within  
I feel His wrath, I'm closing in  
With all the breath I can muster  
I pro-create and begin to sin

As the night falls  
In the shadows We crawl  
From the ashes We rise  
We bring the fear to Their eyes  
And when Our thirst have been stilled  
By the blood that We spilled  
We grind Our teeth through Their flesh  
With flames We take Their last breath  
You rejected all My feelings... ended up numb in solitude  
You have the strength to move on... to the flocking of the fools  
I speak the word of sadness... I inhale the words of joy  
I reject Your distant longing... for the Christ You lost long ago  
I bring the dreams of sanity... I bear the search for fear  
Through the instant walls of grey... I'm the mute who speaks another day  
In solitude I stand... The universal man  
A work of art in a perfect land  
Within your hearts of vanity... I sing the song of fear  
Where the insane fears to dwell... I'm the one exploring another hell  
Within my dreams of sanity... I bear the search for fear  
Within the walls of grey... I'm the dead who walks another day  
You speak the words of madness... I inhale the words of joy  
I reject Your distant longing... for the Christ We killed long ago  
In solitude I stand... The universal man  
A work of art with bloodstained hands  
See the sun rise...

See the sun rise...  
See the sun rise...  
Time has come, the bells now chime  
Time has come, to burn the divine  
Time is now, Our black hearts yearn  
Time is now, We laugh, They burn  
With Hate We land the infernal plan  
We burn Their souls with bloodstained hands  
With Hate We rise with crosses turned  
With Hate We rise from maggots burnt  
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Where the insane fears to dwell... I'm the one exploring another hell  
Within My dreams of sanity... I bear the search for fear  
Within the walls of grey... I'm the dead who walks another day  
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Through the instant walls of grey... I'm the mute who speaks another day  
In solitude I stand... The universal man  
A work of art with bloodstained hands  
Our flames... wipes out all that's holy...  
Our flames... wipes out all that's holy...  
Our flames... wipes out all that's holy...  
Our flames... Amen is no more...  
Time has come, the bells now chime  
Time has come, to burn the divine  
Time is now, Our black hearts yearn  
Time is now, We laugh, They burn  
With Hate We land the infernal plan  
We burn Their souls with bloodstained hands  
With Hate We rise with crosses turned  
With Hate We rise from maggots burnt  
All Christians must burn for Satan  
All Christians must burn for Me  
All Christians must burn for Satan  
All the Christians must burn...  
must burn...  
must burn...