## 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 >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 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 those 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 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 Within 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 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...