

# Ad Hominem, Slaughter The Pope

Your senility reflects your dying religion  
Decades of reign among the perverted lambs  
Praising tolerance and forgiveness  
But concealing Holy Inquisition's deeds

Shaking but never wanking  
Anus of humanity

In the name of heathen ancestors I shoot the pope

Impotent pedophile pig  
I'll cut your flaccid dick  
And I'll nail it on your forehead  
Does it remind you something?

I know you won't live for a long time now  
But you don't even deserve one more day  
Will your weak soul forgive me?  
Of course not you master of hypocrisy

I'll pray for your pain  
Tortured by the burnt heretics

Shoot the pope