

Altar, I Spit Black Bile On You

I laugh in your face
Did you really think I have changed
Well I can assure
This time it's even worse
It boiles in my veins
Do you think I would forget
It never went away
I hate you day by day
I laugh in your face
A sarcastic point of view
Creates new energy
To mock your emptyness
I'm your regular
Your daily pain on your back
I never go away
I fuck you every day
I persecute you - I annoy you
I mandate you - And I enslave you
It's your problem, not mine
Profile weakness, in books
Mistakes, run outs, plagues divine
Don't seem, to help, much for you
I spit black bile on you
Embitter your Christian life
I spit black bile on you
Spoil your eternal joy
I spit black bile on you
Destroy your Christian lie