

Bloodbath, Blasting The Virginborn

Nazarene

I've come to bestow you this crown of scorn

Destined to be cast down

And folded in earth

Resent me

Sworn enemy of the weakened heart

Cursing the miracle

Leech of the sun

Darkness that will overcome

Insurrection displayed

Mark the path in his flesh

And blast the way

Wage the war

Madness awakes and reveals its face

Truly immeasurable

Hidden in all

Insane celebration

Salvation's unborn

Violent is the rapture

Blasting the virginborn