

Centurian, Damnation For The Holy

I anti-christ, I came to flesh
From sins man once created
To blame for war disease and death
The guilt's on me I'm blasphemy

I can't be killed don't even try
I only rot but cannot die
I'd rather be dead rotting in my grave
Then bow for the lord and to live like a slave

Sender of plaques and storms
To dry all sources of all life
Let your children be born in sickness
And sacrifice them by the knife

Killed by touch, killed with eyes
Cover the earth with disease
Search me, for I can't be found
I anti-christ as I please,
Anti-christ as I please

I Satan, bewitched of the wicked
Embodiment of evil galore
Behold my Satanic perversion
That defiles jesus christ like a whore

I possess all the preachers
Spit on god and his lie
To get into the hanged man
When his time has come to die

I've been killed and I've been banned
Over a million of times
Float from body to body
Continue my evil crimes

I anti-christ, I came to flesh
To be forever more
I anti-christ, I came to flesh
To be forever more
A force with so much pain and death
Perverted sex and war
Damnation for the holy
Damn christianity
Destroy all holy

Killed by touch, killed with eyes
Cover the earth with disease
Search me, for I can't be found
I anti-christ as I please

I anti-christ, I came to flesh
To be forever more
A force with so much pain and death
Perverted sex and war

I anti-christ
I destroy all holy