

Cryptopsy, Mutant Christ

Abobinated, tiny god of mine
Overseeing my rest, my lust, my life
Torched in hatred
Loved in Horror sublime
Almost formless
Darkened, and yet you shine
You made me in your image
I deformed yours into mine
Now we're even, O loving god
Equals in my melting eyes
Mutant christ, loving christ
Know me with thine naked eyes
Holy christ, one tenth the size
So unlike the other christs
God-made man (with)
man-made god to adore
Idolatry?
My faith has been restored
Gaze upon me
Bless me, lord, or die
I'll find another little lord to fry
You baked me in this image
so I burned yours into mine
Eye for eye and tooth for tooth
I love you now, O twisted christ
Mutant Christ