

Hypocrisy, Killing Art

They got what to do to hurt
We're taking all your dead
Slayed race abandoned
Another about this
Did it
Like a mother fuckin massacre
Take the loss like a bullet
Like a bone tap crushing through your skull
The fallen desolation never leave
God can't help you now!
Jesus can't block us off
Damnation!
You'll turn back
This means war
Stuff our soul with people
Pissing on your crucifix
They will come for you
Pain crushing through you!
We're out against might
Rain down to burn
We cannot compete
Spells of world
Growing wave
Of the strike
The building up
Against God
Feel no pain
All this is the spiritual god
Of the world
Like a mother fuckin massacre
Take your loss and the bullet
Make it back because I bet you can't
The fallen desolation never leave
God can't help you now!
Jesus can't block us off
Damnation!