

# Impaled Nazarene, All That You Fear

I am the fly on the wall  
I know about you  
Your secrets are mine  
I am the thorn in your side

Hurting you will be so easy  
I shall strike your weakest points

I am the utter darkness  
That fills your soul  
I am your worst nightmare  
I am the bringer of doom

Either you have children or pets  
These are the easiest targets  
I shall mutilate your bastard children  
Send their little toes to you as gifts  
I shall poison your two dogs  
And laugh as you drown in sorrow

This is for all the funerals to come  
For there will be many  
This is for all the graves you dig  
For there will be many  
This is for all the grief you go thru  
For it will be endless  
This last bullet is reserved for you  
That's what makes this perfect

All that you fear - I am all that you fear  
All that you fear - I am all that you fear