

The Project Hate MCMXCIX, Annihilation Of All T

When you thought it was over
we bring our armies back full charge
Set fire to the heavens,
annihilate the foundation of god
With demons raging and strength from below,
we commence this war
We spill the Almighty's blood
and smear destruction upon his walls
Cleanse the earth from filth
The christian scum is killed
They cry his name in pain
Annihilation
Feathers fall through fire and ash
The apocalypse at last
Loathe us, but know our name
Annihilation
I am the reaper of fools
The sun that burns through your soul
I am the tool of vengeance
Ill make you un-whole
Its our damnation
Im praying for us
Now in our moment of death
Release us, redeem us
Now in the time of our death
He who sweated blood for you
He who was scourged for you
He who was crowned for you
Is the one to be killed
He who claimed he was the truth
He, the helpless, useless fool
The son of a whore who died for you
For nothing
Im falling down, I am falling down
Im falling down, I am falling down
A flesh-bodied abomination
Behold our glorious annihilation
And as we fall through purgatory
Burning red
Still we breathe though our souls have died
Laid to rest
Oh, we breathe for death and glory
Burning red
We must see though our souls have died
Annihilation
Believe in the lie or forever be perished
We revel in chaos and purgatory
We must claim what's ours
Annihilation of all that is holy
Reveal yourself
Loathe us! Loathe us!
Reveal yourself
Judas! Judas!
Its our damnation
Now in the time of our death
So come, reveal yourself
Sweet death
So crawl inside of me
In me, yes
Believe, your saviours dead
Within me now
Nazarene... This world never needed you
Nazarene... The second comings a grand untruth
Nazarene... No more of your pathetic fucking lies

Nazarene... Nazarene...
Nazarene... You are my chosen one
Nazarene... You are my prey, bastard son
Nazarene... Nazarene... Nazarene...
And as we fall through purgatory
Still we breathe though our souls have died
Its our damnation
Im praying for us
Now in our moment of death
Release us, redeem us
Now in the time of our death
A flesh-bodied abomination told us
to turn the other cheek
A coward and a liar, he is the leader of the sheep
Purification through hells fire,
a war for centuries of lust
Your lord means no redemption,
your lord is not redemption
The Diabolical Birth
The Diabolical Unbirth
The Diabolical Birth
The Diabolical Rebirth