

The Project Hate MCMXCIX, Christianity Delete

I mourn
(The angels, thee helpless ones)
I'm sworn
(To the black, the unholy one)
You're torn
(A victim of my sick mind)
I'm beyond a man? I'm a god?
Your face
(Seen it a million times before)
Your race
(Ain't nothing but a bunch of whores)
In grace
(Your paradise is torn)
All I know, blood will flow
As I mourn the angels in heaven
And the helpless ones I'm dying for
All souls are united forever
It doesn't matter no more
Watch me as christianity's deleted
I'm flesh and blood, I'm more than your god
Watch me as christianity's deleted
I'm flesh and blood, I'm more than your god
Your mind
(Is fucked up with a bunch of lies)
Your eyes
(Hallucinating, a paradise?)
Your lies
(Can't hold me back from telling mine)
Do you hate me?
Well, so do I!
Your flesh
(So easy to scrape from it's bones)
Your kind
(Can't stand the sight of your soul)
Erased
(The End? Or will you rise again?)
So be it, I'll hunt you down again!
As beauty withers and finally dies
I hear the mourning, the angels cry
I procreate the spoken lies
As beauty withers and dies
I fear for the heavens to crave back my soul
(And) destroy the picture, the perfect whole
I re-create the untold lies
And burn my soul to ashes...to ashes...
As beauty withers and finally dies
I hear the mourning, the angels cry
I procreate the spoken lies
As beauty withers and dies
Pale faces burn my eyes as I behold
The fall of the whores as the truth unfolds
A burning sensation of joy inside my head
As their souls try to escape death
I laugh as their god never shows
I laugh as their god never shows
I laugh as their god never shows
All I know, blood will flow
Mine is yours, yours is not mine, you bid farewell
Exploit your beauty, explore my hell
It's getting cold again, the insanity remains the same
Eternal, infernal, in a bitter symphony I hear your name
Mine is yours, yours is not mine, you bid farewell
Exploit your beauty, explore my hell
It's getting cold again, the insanity remains the same

Eternal, infernal, in a bitter symphony I hear your name
I stand so speechless now, my devotion fades away
You whisper sadly to me:
"So god is dead... So am I... So am I... So am I..."