

# 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..."