The Project Hate MCMXCIX, Hellucination

Surround me angels, surround me whores Things might not be as they are shown A world in flames and heaven's torn The serpent's resurrected, but not for long Feel the flames as I feed you with fire Nothing is real except my burning empire Make love to the demons Mix their blood with their semen And leave behind you the liar You're the one who feed us with lies Take my hand and walk with me I'm insane and Christ my insanity Serpent minds breed serpent thoughts Would you care to bleed and see Enter my realm where pleasure is pain Explore my kingdom of sin Stand in the glare of a heaven in flames Burn the angels, burn the angels Hellucination - lead the blind to salvation Termination - of gods ludicrous creation Slay the redeemer, shed his blood blasphemer Be opposed to holy believes Reborn in fire, be a son of flames Purify yourself from fleas So I burn the hearts of angels To finally make myself purified As I create the dead skin of angels and dress up in hollow hope I can sense the lies of perished memories of the whores I once called home

Lie beside me in my garden of roses as the angels fade away

Your soul will unite with the eternal eclipse but your scars will remain the same