

The Project Hate MCMXCIX, The Bleeding Eyes

The bleeding eyes of a breeding whore
We burn ourselves, Father
We turn to despair
Why won't you understand I'm your God?
We burn ourselves, Father
So we burn...
Why won't you understand I'm your God?
I see through you and the lies you have created
You're in alliance with the whore, you liar
You've got to see the extent of my hatred
I'd love to see you dead
But first there's time for suffering
I'll explore in how many ways I can make you bleed
As many as we are armies
As many are the ways to make you see
I'll explore in how many ways I can make you bleed
As many as you are harmless
As many are the ways to make you see
I'll explore in how many ways I can make you bleed
Why can't you understand I'm your God!?
These kisses taste so bitter now
My eyes, watering... with pain
His fists are clenched around my neck
There's only death in sight
All else is gone, in your eyes there's only death
No correction of God could save him
Those whoring eyes, the eyes breeding lies
Can you still see when I make you go blind?
I rip your soul apart, I tear your flesh to pieces
The Apocalypse for those who have deceived us
I have to kill you to make things right
A lead-ballet in a one-way fight
I am superior, you're an insect of God
I am the nails, the spear and the crown of thorns
The essence of massacre
I am the nails, the spear and the crown of thorns
The essence of everything
You are one of them, you christ-loving feeble sheep
And this is why I despise you
You are one of them, you christ-loving feeble sheep
And this is why I have to kill you
Fool...
On a bed of thorns I lie
Let me be the crown, let me be the crown on your son
So turn for help, fool...
So turn for help, fool...
So turn for help, fool...
So turn for help...
Sent to save us
Sent to save us
Why has God betrayed us?
Sent to save us
Why won't you understand?
Walk with me, take my hand
I'll walk you through the lies you've fed us
You are in alliance with the whore, you liar
Experience our new order
We turn for help, Father
We turn for help...
We turn for help, Father
We turn for help...
Why won't you understand I'm your God?
As many as we are armies...
I'll explore in how many ways I can make you bleed

