

# Wykked Wytch, Fuck Your Lord

Creatures Of The Dark,  
Waiting To Be Raised Awaken All The Frozen Souls  
Redeeming My Crimes,  
Before The Judgment Call Come For The Ill Entity,  
Now Pay The Price  
Fuck Your Lord, I Condemn You Fuck... Fuck... Fuck...  
No Flesh On My Bone, Ceased Reflections On My Pulse  
It's My Desire, To Seek Revenge  
On Your Pity Souls  
And I Intend To Carry It Out  
Without Will I Demand  
It's My Desire, To Go Against  
I Command...  
Devil's Taken My Home,  
Possessed My Obsessions Fuck Off Your Lords  
No Fear, Don't Look Back Behind  
Regrets Are All Mine,  
Dead Souls Are Yours Fuck Your Lord,  
Don't Give A Damn  
Fuck Your Lord, I Am My God  
Ghost Of The Damned  
Blood Stains On My Hand  
Fallen Corpses Pulling Me To Death  
Death Sentence That I Must Face  
Claim Your Blackest Soul  
It's Getting Dark Towards  
The End Of The Tunnel  
I Will...  
Rotten Souls On The Way  
Now I Must Face  
The Puppets In This Theatre Before Death  
I Pull Your Stings  
All Obey My Authority  
Fuck... Fuck... Fuck...  
My Final Confession...  
Sacrificed Depth Of My Reality  
I Stand Before The Serpent  
Rise By My Deadly Command  
Chosen For The Sake Of The Dead  
Fuck Your Lord Whatever You Worship To  
Fuck Your Lord, Now You, Bury Us All  
Fuck Off, Fuck Off