

## This Is Heresy

### Christian Death

Immortality sucked greedily at my throat  
They shall lick the dust like serpents  
Hold your tongue  
Get the behind me

Your church makes me vomit  
Into the vertiginous abyss  
Enfeebled by vice  
Dear God allow me to show gratitude  
For my fortunate eyes of truth

Lord, how long shall the wicked,  
Lord, how long shall the wicked triumph on Earth

These loathsome paracities that cling  
To the cross, the cloth and the skin  
Soaked in the blood of man  
Not the body of Christ

This is heresy  
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I admit, in no way approval