

Doorknocker

Aeon

Where do you hide now doorknocker
Was my door the end of your Jehovah crusade?
I wish you would come back to die again
I miss the feeling of my fist bashing your face

Why don't you come back to insult me again
So I can crucify you as I did last time
Oh please doorknocker knock on my door
So I can split your bible in two as before

Doorknocker why do you hide from me
I miss to give you pain visit me

You promised me suffering from God's hands
Where are the sufferings? Hiding as you Jehovah
I told you hell would conquer
It looks like I am right and you are wrong again

Doorknocker why do you hide from me
I miss to give you pain visit me

Open my house door
Enter my house whore
Behind enemy lines
Your words will not help

Come back to me
Try to turn me
Speak your words

Come back to me
So I can hurt you
And hurt you yes I will

Open my house door
Enter my house whore
Behind enemy lines
Your words they will not help

I miss your screams for help
I miss your fear for me
I miss to give you pain
I miss the torturing