

Because God

Angelspit

I was born, of a ghost
She taught me, the dead can't lose
And she cried: "My womb is cursed"
"You're not my child, you're my noose"

Psycho fuck! Don't need reason when you got faith
Psycho fuck! Pound the sky empire of hate

My bastards, are talented
Come closer child, so I can see my shame
Flutes are carved, into their heads
The sun comes up, fade like the dead

Sweet nightmares, close for the kill
Filthy dreams, feed my violent thrills
The first time, I murdered you right
Benign neglect, Mother Geist

Because God - Hunger rage
Because God - Disorder decay
Because God - Make war
Because God - This is Hate

Mine is a faithful God
His sword is for my heart only