

## Dark Crusade

### Autopsy

Preachers and their followers  
Crusading for the light  
My stomach twists and tightens up  
The feeling is so vile  
They're trying to brainwash me  
But I am not a fool  
Each one shall taste my defecation  
As dark becomes the rule

Kill screams my mind

They die by knife and strangulation  
Lead pipe to the head  
They squeal like pigs  
Until I shit upon their severed head  
They squeal like pigs  
Until I shit upon their severed head

To eternally serve the dark and impure  
I breathe each hateful breath  
To see their minds and morals destroyed  
I shall follow death

Snuff out the life  
Of those who force their ways upon me  
On their limp carcasses  
I leave a token of my disgust