

## Heresy Act Two

### Christian Death

False Christ's  
And prophets rise  
Woe unto them  
Thus the smoke from thy dumb throat  
Shall hold your tongue  
Get thee behind me  
Blood shall mix  
With the virgins of the church  
And this black amour  
Our sheets drip of mortal sin  
Dear god allow me  
To show gratitude  
Let the foreskin begin  
This Is Heresy  
You self righteous priests  
Vomit at my feet  
Take ye heed brother  
Down down into the smoke  
There are false teachers among Thee  
Lord how long shall they reproach  
Receive ye the Holy Ghost  
This Is Heresy  
The custom of women  
Is upon me  
Grasp thee by the legs  
Like stems of roses in the hand  
This Is Heresy  
This Is Heresy  
Kneeling believers  
With poisoned weapons at hand  
Silence reigns about the dawn  
As they slit thy dumb throat  
With emblazened eyes  
I feel the death  
With whom I'm wed  
Life is my adulteress  
Forever undead