

## Serial Messiah

Cryptopsy

Something's come over me... I can't bear to see you live  
Between lies, between sins that bespeak iniquity

I just want to hold your pretty hand  
The rest of you can be dissolved in acid  
I just want to hold your pretty hand

Purified of their sins, fornicators will be purged  
Breath of god: wind of change  
I ride, (and) you will meet your death... whore

I just want to hold your pretty hand  
The rest of you can be dissolved in acid  
You've payed for this death with all your sin. Die.