

## Love

Dementor

When you sit on an old wooden bench  
Devoured by vermin in a moldy temple  
Home of Jesus, listening to his words  
And giving him your love till the end  
Of your life

You'll sell out everything  
To a cruel parasite- he's your love  
He's stolen everything, your life, your money  
and your common sense- it's his love

Take a stake, pierce his heart  
Nail him to the floor of his temple  
Stand above him, baptise him with the liquid  
From your bladder  
And show him what the real love is

Love is blood  
It's the decay  
Mold of thoughts  
False words  
Love is murder  
Redemption from sin  
The attack against Christian evil

Tell yourself: enough !  
Stop kneeling down  
Take a stake, pierce his heart  
And show him what the real love is

He deserves it !