

# The Art Of Blasphemy

Dementor

He sells his own lies  
He rose from death of his master  
He makes us live the way  
He wants us to live  
The art of blasphemy  
Natural way of my life  
The art of blasphemy  
Born in my mind  
The art of blasphemy  
Is the expression for my own ego  
He does not have the right  
To lead my life  
Under the mask of Christ  
To abuse the truth  
He opens the door of his temple  
Suffering in disguise of good  
Bow down before his holiness  
And you will forever loose your pride  
The art of blasphemy  
Celebration of freedom and human rights  
The art of blasphemy  
The crucified gets the last blow