

Goblet Of Gore

Hallows Eve

As the madman we all know who writhed on a crucifix
I too have been sacrificed by death and her tricks

Pursue the grail to make a wish
And drink from the goblet of gore
Souls are but small giblets
Please death care for more?

In my anger ten more pills
Shall I gather seven hills?
Lock the horns into place
Call upon the human race

And I would pray:
Bitch which art in heaven above
Hallowed be thy name
Thy violence come, mayhem be done
On Earth as it has in Rome
Give us this day our daily gore
Forgive us for being poor
Cause maybe if we pay enough,
We can wield upon the whore!

I met an alter side of myself
He said I don't know all but I'm learning
I'm tired of quiet revolution
I feel a violent yearning

So gather your masses
Be masters of your fate
Be all that you sow
There is war in the shadows
I am the master of hate
Delivering the final blow!!!

We the people shall destroy!!!....

The whore, my lord, she shall not want
She eateth though I wield
She creates the bondage, we are sheep in her field
Her cup runneth over with my blood
And she wants more
Death, I am your filthy grail...
Your Goblet of Gore...
All that I sow
Of this horrorshow!