Sedition Through Scorn

Hour of Penance

Feast on the blood of the weak certainty of salvation, i refuse for i was born unbound with the savior's blood i wash my hand swearing to god sedition scourged king of none a god in a shell of flesh every fallen god deserves a crown of thorns above his head

Sedition Through Scorn Redemption of worms

flesh of my flesh blinded servitude of lambs people subjugated to commandments lies conceived to desecrate them laws crawling from above on the followers of the deprecated doctrine the silent slaves of god i brought an end to god defiled crashed torn icons of the fallen one bribe the servants to be treasonous sacred places are forsaken befouled blood of christ infections as a disease befouled blood of christ infections as a disease

Sedition Through Scorn Redemption of worms

crown of thorns sedition to god your kingdom of grace will now fall x4