

## Killing Art

## Hypocrisy

They got what to do to hurt  
We're taking all your dead  
Slayed race abandoned  
Another about this  
Did it  
Like a mother fuckin massacre  
Take the loss like a bullet  
Like a bone tap crushing through your skull  
The fallen desolation never leave  
God can't help you now!  
Jesus can't block us off  
Damnation!  
You'll turn back  
This means war  
Stuff our soul with people  
Pissing on your crusifix  
They will come for you  
Pain crushing through you!  
We're out against might  
Rain down to burn  
We cannot compete  
Spells of world  
Growing wave  
Of the strike  
The building up  
Against God  
Feel no pain  
All this is the spiritual god  
Of the world  
Like a mother fuckin masacre  
Take your loss and the bullet  
Make it back because I bet you can't  
The fallen desolation never leave  
God can't help you now!  
Jesus can't block us off  
Damnation!