

## March On

### I Declare War

Hail.  
March on.  
Wipe away the cross at all cost.  
March on.  
False prophet be gone.  
Feed Christians to the lions; burn them on the cross.  
Don't bother putting out the fire; we are due to  
restart.

Men and women fighting, dying;  
But for what?  
Don't bother putting out the fire; we are due to  
restart.

March on.  
Conquer.  
Destroy.  
Spit on the cross.  
Feed Christians to the lions; burn them on the cross.  
Don't bother putting out the fire; we are due to  
restart.

Redeem ourselves,  
Burn it to the ground.  
Don't wipe them from the books.  
Let people read we rid the world of Christ.  
A fool if he existed,  
A martyr absolutely not.  
He was a fool.  
His book will never be read again.

Alone we conquered a man,  
Not a fucking God.  
Burn their kingdom,  
Piss on the cross.