

# No Jesus, No Beast

## Immolation

No Christ...no cross  
No pain....no loss  
No wanton guilt for us to bear  
No body...no blood  
No crown...no thorns  
No bastard son, no chosen one

I count the days  
When the oppressed are released  
The ending of his reign  
No Jesus, No Beast

No pits of sin to languish in  
No path of just for us to follow  
No foolish prayer and seething lies  
No virgin birth on pagan earth

I await the time  
When our hatred is unleashed  
He'll rule no more  
No Jesus, No Beast

Leader of fools  
Creator of sin  
Extractor of hope  
Deceiver of truth

Can you hear us...Death to Jesus

As horizons overcast with menacing formations  
Those who will stand are committed no more  
Icon of icons, shattered and overtaken  
This Bastard, this Beast, this Jesus must die

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