

# Slay the Nazarene

Marduk

It was predicted that with every tool  
That the romans brought pain to you thy fool  
People to your god should be lead  
While our warriors lost and scatterd fled  
You should be the king on earth  
Bastard son of virgin birth  
Slay the Nazarene - In christian eyes supreme  
You will die  
Slay the Nazarene - Your might is just a dream  
You shall die  
Slay the Nazarene - Tortured you will scream  
You must die  
Slay the nazarene    Slay the nazarene  
Die Die  
On your command man should do what god wilth  
Glorification of holy christian slime and filth  
Your vision of your crusaders bravery  
That turned the wicked out of their slavery  
You should be the king of kings  
But now feel the embrace of Lucifers wings  
Slay the son of god - Drown him in his own blood  
Meet your death  
Slay the son of god - This is your sinners flood  
We praise your death  
Slay the son of god - Scum of inferior blood  
Hail your death  
Slay the son of god  
    Slay the son of god  
Death Death Death  
Now glance upon your teachings  
In the pits of lost realities  
Behold the righteous ones  
Before Satan at their knees  
Slay the scum of the earth - Whoreson of infidel birth  
You are dead  
Slay the scum of the earth - Your cross is nothing worth  
Your teachings are dead  
Slay the scum of the earth    Slay the scum of the earth  
Dead Dead Dead  
Humiliated as no other  
Seek patience at the weak chest of your father  
I.N.R.I.  
Crucified you shall die  
Mocked and spitted at  
Your feeble rat  
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Slay the nazarene    Slay the nazarene  
Die Die Die  
SLAY THE NAZARENE