Impubes hic Singultit

I am the evil one
The crucifier of the holy lord
The impaler of god and his feeble son
In heven now the holy blood shall flow

Holy father jesus christ I can see straight through your lies Harlots are weaping for you, harlot breed Rest in piss, you son of a whore

Nailing...
Nailing the holy one
Nailing...
Nailing the holy one

Father, fear for your life Cause time has come for you to die No one can save you now Hell awaits on the other side

As the crown of thorns is tearing through your flesh Satan smiles as your holy blooddrops fall Piece by piece I slaughter you alive I laugh as hell and split your fucking skull

Nailing...
Nailing the holy one
Nailing...
Nailing the father of lies

I tear your feeble soul apart With a scornful smile I watch you die As you're hanging calmly on the cross I stab the spear right in your chest

Satbbing, stabbing, stabbing thrice Bleed for me you servant of lies Your blood shatters all over me Your fucking soul in nothingness will be

Nailing...
Nailing the holy one
Nailing...
Nailing jesus christ