

Behind all your valor, behind all your words and pain and behind this christian rhetoric, there is a rage that will conquer. You are the conqueror. Behind the words in red, there is a rage. Behind the blood you shed, there is a rage. Behind the things you said, there is a rage. Jesus, why did you end up dead? There is a rage. You breathe holy terror, stronger than all of our pride. Oh, holy terror, drop a bomb on the inside. Kingdom violence, so necessary. We are the violent; You have a rage that will conquer. Conqueror. You're bleeding a terror, a holy terror in me. Oh God, I am terrified. Is this ecstasy? Behold the worthy lamb, and be terrified.