

## Child Molester

## Suicidal Angels

Orphan boys and girls end up  
In Church ruled Institutions  
To be brought up a Christian way  
You better have no illusions

During the day there's pain and hope  
A better life to lead  
But come the night the nightmares start  
There's lust priests need to feed

There're secret rooms and secret doors  
The kids to bring inside  
Strip down your clothes, be quick, don't cry  
There's no need to be shy  
We'll touch your skin, we'll put our hands  
Where you don't want them to be  
You'll suck our dicks, we'll rip your ass  
And god will bless the deed

Do you feel pain? Good, that's just fine  
No one will hear your screams  
Just let it go, give up, you'll see  
We'll haunt you in your dreams

Child Molester  
Sick and twisted evil mind  
Sinner of the Cloth  
You deserve to die

Psychopathology disguised  
And hidden deep in black  
Inflicted traumas asking why  
The Church will cover up

Society is ignorance  
That looks the other way  
Allowing Evil to slip through  
Disease and Lust hold sway

Their sexual hunger knows no bounds Innocence comes to  
an end  
Distorted minds have burnt their mark  
On bodies that lay bent

Unholy, sinful, satisfied  
Everyone's buying their lies  
The truth is buried deep within  
The priests will claim their prize

Is this what your God has blessed you to preach?  
Is this the holiness you're trying to reach  
Are you the guide through our risky path?  
Looks like to me your heart's full of wrath  
I'm just a kid, I can't stand and fight  
You were supposed to show me the Light  
Your life is full of dirt, a passage to Sin  
No honor, no faith, a demon within

Despair unveiled, the looming fear  
Agony in their eyes  
A horny priest unsips his pants  
And shuts the doors behind

Coldhearted savages attack  
Sadistic molestation  
A boy condemned to pain and scorn  
A felon will be born