

Burn

The Project Hate MCMXCIX

The end closes in for the fools
On the night of Our return

They'll pay with their lives
When the bells chime, They will burn...
Burn!

As the night falls
In the shadows We crawl
>From the ashes We rise
We bring the fear to Their eyes
And when Our thirst have been stilled
By the blood that We spilled
We grind Our teeth through Their flesh
With flames We take Their last breath

It is with joy We burn Their eyes
It is with joy We burn the skies
We still Their hunger, We still Their cries
We'll have Them suffer Lucifers' knife

Feel it burn
Feel this burn
Feel Them burn
See Us burn

Feel Me burn
And still We yearn
Feel all burn
To see Them burn
Feel Christ burn
See Us burn

Burn... Burn...
Burn... Burn...
Burn... Burn...
Burn... Burn...

Feel it burn so deep within
I feel His wrath, I'm closing in
With all the breath I can muster
I pro-create and begin to sin

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You rejected all My feelings... ended up numb in
solitude
You have the strength to move on... to the flocking of
the fools
I speak the word of sadness... I inhale the words of
joy
I reject Your distant longing... for the Christ You
lost long ago
I bring the dreams of sanity... I bear the search for
fear
Through the instant walls of grey... I'm the mute who
speaks another day
In solitude I stand... The universal man
A work of art in a perfect land

Within your hearts of vanity... I sing the song of fear
Where the insane fears to dwell... I'm the one
exploring another hell
Within my dreams of sanity... I bear the search for
fear
Within the walls of grey... I'm the dead who walks
another day
You speak the words of madness... I inhale the words of
joy
I reject Your distant longing... for the Christ We
killed long ago
In solitude I stand... The universal man
A work of art with bloodstained hands

See the sun rise...
See the sun rise...
See the sun rise...

Time has come, the bells now chime
Time has come, to burn the divine
Time is now, Our black hearts yearn
Time is now, We laugh, They burn
With Hate We land the infernal plan
We burn Their souls with bloodstained hands
With Hate We rise with crosses turned
With Hate We rise from maggots burnt

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Our flames... wipes out all that's holy...
Our flames... wipes out all that's holy...
Our flames... wipes out all that's holy...
Our flames... Amen is no more...

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All Christians must burn for Satan
All Christians must burn for Me
All Christians must burn for Satan
All the Christians must burn...
must burn...
must burn...