Christianity Delete

The Project Hate MCMXCIX

I mourn (the Angels,
Thee helpless ones)
I'm sworn (to the black,
The unholy one)
You're torn (a victim of
My sick mind)
I'm beyond a man?
I'm a God?
Your face (seen it a million
Times before)
Your race (ain't nothing but
A bunch of Whores)
In grace (Your paradise
is Torn)
All I know, blood will flow

As I mourn the
Angels in Heaven
And the helpless Ones I'm
Dying for
All souls are united forever
It doesn't matter no more

Watch me as
Christianity's Deleted
I'm flesh and blood, I'm
more than Your God
Watch me as
Christianity's Deleted
I'm flesh and blood,
I'm more than Your God

Your mind (is fucked up With a bunch of lies) Your eyes (Hallucinating, A paradise?) Your lies (can't hold Me Back from telling Mine) Do you hate Me? Well, so do I ! Your flesh (so easy to Scrape from it's bones) Your kind (can't stand the Sight of your soul) Erased (the End? Or will you rise again?) So be it, I'll hunt You down again!

As beauty withers and
Finally dies
I hear the mourning, the
Angels cry
I procreate the spoken lies
As beauty withers and dies
I fear for the heavens to
crave back My soul

(And) destroy the picture, The perfect whole I re-create the untold lies And burn My soul to Ashes...to ashes...

As beauty withers and
Finally dies
I hear the mourning, the
Angels cry
I procreate the spoken lies
As beauty withers and dies

Pale faces burn My eyes as I behold
The fall of the Whores as The truth unfolds
A burning sensation of joy inside my head
As Their souls try to escape death

I laugh as their God never shows I laugh as their God never shows I laugh as their God never shows All I know, blood will flow

Mine is Yours, Yours is not Mind, You bid farewell Exploit Your beauty, Explore My hell It's getting cold again, the insanity remains the same Eternal, infernal, in a bitter Symphony I hear Your name Mine is Yours, Yours is not Mind, You bid farewell Exploit Your beauty, Explore My hell It's getting cold again, the insanity remains the same Eternal, infernal, in a bitter Symphony I hear Your name

I stand so speechless now
My devotion fades away
You whisper sadly to Me
"So God is dead...So am I...."