

I Feed You The Flesh Of Your Poisonous Christ

The Project Hate MCMXCIX

I feed you...
I feed you the flesh of your irrelevant
and poisonous Christ
I owe you nothing but darkness,
misery, famine and pain
Haven't you listened to the words I preach?
Your cuntin'g son is the son of a whore
I owe you nothing but your death
Open your eyes, only the vile that we can do
Kill that shit the fools believe unfold the truth
I fooled you today, tomorrow, forever
Won't you hear me?
Follow me down, won't you follow me down?
Bringing down, granting you infernal storms
Laughing at the impotence of the reborn
Servants kneel! Come bloodbath,
sacrilegious scorn
Burn, now burn! Kill Jehova
and the whore-born son
Leave the light behind, come to me, my child
Be my shadow below, be my darkness
Stain the sky red, let it die to live again
Ask your God for help,
he will not show, he will not listen
Embrace the purgatory afterglow,
we're conquering the throne
The power of Christ compels you
The presence of God betrays you
The image of Christ infests you
The light of your God, now gone!
Solo: Magnus Söderman
Bringing down, I witness eternal war
Laughing at your saviour, your feeble lord
Servants kneel! Confess, confess to me now
Burn, now burn! I reign supreme,
I am your darkest queen
Granting you infernal storms, I am revenge
The impotence of the reborn, I now resent
Come bloodbath, sacrilegious scorn
Burn, now burn, burn, burn! Burn, now burn! Burn!
I am the fallen angel to come, the wounded
snake to pledge
The cross that bleeds the false beliefs
will never rise to win
We command you to go back
to where you came from
We command you to kill and kill and
kill and kill again
Oh, how I have seen smoke and flesh become one
Oh, I have been blessed to drink the
blood of The Divine
Oh, I suffer through the bastard ways
of your weak Christ
Oh, I desecrate the cross, the church and all the lies
No human can bare the wrath of us,
The One is rising from the dust
Never falling, never to bow again,

I'm the slayer to be!
Brother, hold my hand, lead me to your doom
Let us slay the weak, brother, join me in the mist
I want the Lord to indulge me, just like I insult him
You are fools of false beliefs
Followers of a paradise you will never see
Can't you see why the angels die
to the lies of your damn Christ
You can't survive, our hate will rise,
no one will get out alive
I want the Lord to disgust me,
just like I despise him
You are fools of false prophecies
Followers of a saviour you will never meet